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TORONTO NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, May 4, 1892.

Toronto's city treasurer has prepared the civic estimates for the current year. The Globe of last Friday says they will, of course, be submitted to the usual pruning process, and considerable reductions will be made. The total amount of general taxation called for is \$2,382,748 or 15½ mills on an assessment of \$151,158,600. The first draft last year called for \$2,572,050, or 17½ mills on an assessment of \$146,860,000. Last year the rate was cut down to 16½, and this year it is expected that it will not exceed 14½, or two mills less than last year. The principle of pay as you go is adopted in the estimates to a great extent. The statement shows that by far the largest item of expenditure, more than a third in fact of the taxes collected, is on account of interest and sinking fund on the public debt. The debt charges, inclusive of school, library and street railway debts, are \$811,291, an enormous sum, in addition to which a considerable portion of the \$600,000 of local rates to be raised goes for interest on the debt. The total amount for all purposes, local and general, to be raised by taxation is \$2,982,748, while the revenue from licenses, street railway and telephone percentages, waterworks revenue, and so forth, amounts to \$741,907. The total revenue on current account will therefore be \$3,724,655. In the final revision by Council this will be reduced to \$3,500,000 as near as may be. The principal items of increase are \$120,000 from the street railway, a new source of revenue, \$35,000 from the Telephone Company for the use of the streets, also a new item. The principal decreases are \$7,000 in license fees due to a reduction in some classes of licenses; \$3,000 in Police Court fees and fines owing to the new method of letting drunks down more easily and possibly also to an improvement in public morals, and \$3,500 in registry office fees, due to the inactivity in the real estate market.

The general uncontrollable expenditure is a class of expenditure authorized by outside boards, such as the police commissioners and school boards over which the Council has no control. This uncontrollable expenditure increases year by year, and when the debt charges are added to it, this class of expenditure foots up to over two-thirds of the general expenditure. While this is true yet no one will find fault with the provision of \$6,000 for the newly-established and highly-successful technical school, which closed its first term last Friday. The debt statement of Treasurer Coady—a very painstaking and able officer who began at a bottom rung of the ladder in office work and reached the top through sheer ability and integrity of purpose—is very simple and complete. The general debenture debt is \$10,792,368, the city's share of locals \$2,216,779, and the private share of locals \$5,431,002; a grand total of \$18,440,149. There are sinking funds on hand of \$2,707,000, so that the net debt is \$15,733,149. The waterworks debt, \$3,685,509 is revenue producing, and the charges for it do not come out of the rates. The net debt chargeable to general taxation is \$8,794,640.

The News of last Saturday takes occasion to tell its readers that Toronto does not show up well in the vital statistics for 1890, just issued by the Ontario Government. Of the eleven cities in the Province only one—Ottawa—had a higher death rate than this in the year named. The average for the whole number was eighteen per thousand, while here the rate ran as high as twenty-one, and add that with a situation for the most part high and dry, and a large body of water on its front, it should be the healthiest instead of one of the most unhealthy cities in Ontario. But, by neglect of sanitary requirements, much is done to nullify the advantages given it by nature. Allowing the continued existence of thousands of open privy pits in crowded sections of the city is of itself sufficient to turn the scale against it and give to Toronto a reputation it would not have if its sanitary arrangements were as good as the natural situation of the city.

The annual meeting of the House of Industry (city poorhouse) was held on Friday last. The report of the secretary stated that until improved sanitation was introduced it would be impossible to accommodate the increasing numbers that sought admittance. Applications for outdoor relief for the past year were 1,913. . . . The relief granted cost \$11,228, or \$1.81 per

capita. The treasurer's statement showed a large debit balance overdrawn at the bank. The supplementary grant from the city last year proved inadequate to meet the requirements of the board, which was hampered in consequence of a heavy burden of debt from the previous year. . . . The report of the visitation and outdoor relief committee showed that the total number of persons receiving assistance during the year, including 1,133 casuals, was 8,676. . . . Thirteen thousand five hundred and fifty pounds of groceries, and 50,638 loaves of bread were distributed at a cost respectively of \$648 and \$4,555, a slight decrease in the total of the previous year. Drink and improvidence are given as the principal causes of the distress. Forty per cent. of those relieved were able and willing to work, but unable to secure employment. Twenty-seven and a quarter per cent. represented themselves as coming from outside the city.

The reference of your able and keenly sarcastic Quebec correspondent, "Atlas," in his last week's letter to the fact that the Allan, Dominion, Beaver and Thompson ocean lines of steamers are in a position just now to dump immigrants into the Dominion at the rate of about 5,000 weekly, brings to my mind a very significant circumstance. On Friday last the House of Commons went into Committee of Supply and took up the consideration of the item of \$197,500 for immigration, which item was under consideration when the House rose the previous night. As reported in the public press during the evening, Mr. Somerville (of Brant) brought before the House an extraordinary letter in his possession, which, he said, showed how the expenditures on immigration had been made in years past. In the years 1886-7 the department gave an order for 50,000 German pamphlets to a printer in Berlin called Casper Hett. Casper Hett's account was for the amount of \$751.60. It was handed to the Queen's Printer to be audited, and even at the enormous prices paid at that time the Queen's Printer found the work was only worth \$434.74. Then the letter which he had in his hands was written by Mr. John Low, then secretary of the department, now the deputy head of the department. It was written to Casper Hett, and was dated January, 1887. The letter says: "The amount of your account as audited by the Queen's Printer was \$434.74, of which amount \$400 has been paid to you. . . . As respects the copyright, and referring to your letter which I received to-day, I do not see that it is necessary to make an actual registration of the copyright, but you might still assume it to be your property and we purchase it from you. You mention also that you would sell us the electrotypes of the entire German pamphlet. Would you kindly inform me at what price you value these. I ask this question because the amount of your account was originally \$750.60, while the audit of the Queen's Printer did not allow you more than \$434.74, making a difference of \$316.86, which is the amount I wish to pay you. Perhaps the electrotypes and copyright might be included in this amount; \$316 would be a little too high for the copyright alone of that pamphlet." Mr. Somerville said he had looked in the public accounts of that year and found that Mr. Casper Hett had been paid the full amount of his account, as Mr. Low suggested to him it might be arranged. There the House saw the spectacle of the man, then the secretary of the department and now the deputy head, instructing Casper Hett how to circumvent the Queen's Printer and cheat the Government of \$316. It was a deliberate fraud if it was true and was a fair sample of the way money voted for immigration had been expended. If the letter was genuine, and he had no reason to doubt it, Mr. Low was not worthy of the confidence of the Government. He asked Mr. Carling for an explanation.

Mr. Carling said it was scarcely fair to expect him to give an explanation of an affair six years ago. He thought Mr. Low ought to be given an opportunity to explain.

Mr. Lister asked why the secretary of the department should assist in a piece of fraud upon the Government. This was only a piece of the wasteful expenditures which were made for immigration purposes.

Mr. Bowell said the letter, which he had just examined, was an improper letter for any official to write, and the Government would take steps to see that their deputies do not write such letters, and they will take steps to see why the secretary of a depart-

ment should write such a letter to extract money from the Government which should not have been paid.

Sir Richard asked the Minister of Agriculture if he would inquire into the authenticity of the letter, and inform the House if it was in the archives of the department.

Mr. Carling replied that he would inquire and inform the House, after which the item was concurred in and the House adjourned.

This incident re Deputy Lowe but emphasizes the ground taken by Toronto T. & L. Council as to the peculiar expenditure in respect of immigration for many years past.

My friends often remind me that I am not of a poetical turn of mind—that, I am too matter-of fact, in fact—but the following stanzas from the pen of "J. W. B." (Bengough) of Grip, in its issue of Saturday last, catches me on the hip exactly, and in which he tells its readers

THE LIE IS ENDED.

Enough! the lie is ended, God only owns the land;
No parchment deed hath virtue unsigned by His own hand;
Out on the bold blasphemers who would eject the Lord,
And pauperize His children, and trample on His word!

Behold this glorious temple, with dome of starry sky,
And floor of greensward scented, and trees for pillars high;
And song of birds for music, and bleat of lambs for prayer,
And incense of sweet vapors uprising everywhere.

Behold His table bounteous spread over land and sea,
The sure reward of labor, to every mortal free;
And hark! through Nature's anthem there rises the refrain,
"God owns the world, but giveth it unto the sons of men."

But see, within the temple, as in Solomon's of old,
The money-changers haggle, and souls are bought and sold,
And that is called an owner's which can only be the Lord's,
And Christ is not remembered, nor His whip of knotted cords.

But Christ has not forgotten, and wolfish human greed
Shall be driven from our heritage; God's bounties shall be freed;
And from our hoary statutes shall be torn the crime-stained leaves,
Which have turned the world, God's temple, into a den of thieves!

The American despatches of last Saturday tell us that the arrival of immigrants at the port of New York for the previous week reached the number of 19,000. As against this we also read in the Toronto News of the same date the following despatch, with the very correct heading which introduces the item, as follows:

JAILBIRDS FOR CANADA.

SHIPPING YOUNG CROOKS FROM THE ENGLISH SLUMS.

LONDON, April 30.—Fifty stalwart lads, whose ages range from 13 to 17 years, have just started for Canada under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, which defrays the cost of clothing and passage, amounting to about £13 for each boy. The majority of the youths will go direct to Winnipeg, whence they will be distributed themselves, it is understood, throughout the Northwest Provinces. Nearly all the boys have been inmates of industrial schools, either as a consequence of crime or parental neglect.

As I said in my letter of last week the bye-election for a representative to succeed the late H. E. Clarke in the Provincial Legislature took place in this city on Friday last and resulted as follows: Bigelow, Reformer, 4,934 votes; Kent, Conservative, 4,122 votes; Thompson, Labor Reformer (on his own account and without nomination or endorsement by the Trades Council) 480 votes; and Macdonald, Annexationist, 178 votes. Comments on Mr. Thompson's running is unnecessary other than to remark that when the regular nominees of organized labor were put in the field Mr. Chas. March polled 3,030 votes. I see by Saturday's World in which Mr. Thompson appears in an interview, that he is badly chagrined at the figure he cut at the polls and discharges his venom at men who had spent the best years of their lives fighting in the labor cause, and while he was unheard of except as a political partisan, and not then to any extent. I will give you the whole interview referred to next week, remarking meanwhile that Mr. Thompson was careful enough (or cowardly enough) not to refer to any particular person by name. He has a very good opinion of himself, however, and that is something.

URIM.

QUEBEC NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

QUEBEC, May 5th, 1892.

In my last communication I gave your readers a description of the condition of our shoe workers. Lack of organization is the cause, and it is made more painfully apparent to them by the contrast of their present position with that of their better organized fellow workers in other lines. For instance, Silley Assembly 1007, composed of axemen or choppers, is at present stronger, both numerically and financially, than ever it has been in the past. That body has a scale of prices at which its members dispose of their labor and they have been able, for some two or three years past to maintain it. This spring, on the opening of work for the season, it was decided to inform the different employers that the members of that body would not work with any non-union men. In one case this intimation was disregarded and the men came out in a body, leaving a miserable remnant of four. The Executive Board of D. A. 20 intervened and a settlement was speedily arrived at, i.e., the four went out and the crowd returned to work. That scores another victory for L. A. 1007.

Another matter that commands serious attention at present is the very much talked of increase in municipal taxation, a proposition being on foot to increase the present rates from ¼ of a cent to ⅓ of a cent in the dollar upon the assessed value of property. Now, an increase of taxes already far too high by a further ⅓ is something more than serious. A pretension raised by some of the supporters of increased taxes was that they would have to be paid by the property holders or landlords. What wisdom in our civic body during the last decade of the nineteenth century! The fallacy of this pretension was aptly shown up by the Hon. Jno. Hearn, who certainly deserves credit for the stand taken by him at the last meeting of the Council. He is the alderman for Champlain Ward and one of the largest property owners in the city. He showed up in good style, and truthfully too, the fact that every cent of the increased rate of taxes would have to come out of the workmen's pockets, and that by the simplest possible process. The landlord merely raised the rent, nothing more. He himself, certainly did not seem desirous to do this, and he opposed the measure for all he was worth, and that means a good deal. But wonder of wonders, the two conflicting interests in the Council, temperance vs. the liquor interest, joined issues, and both supported increased taxation. Thibaudeau, the President of the Licensed Victuallers, was in favor of it, as well as Delisle, another dealer in wine and spirituous liquors, whilst Mr. P. Johnstone, of the Dominion Temperance Alliance, could see no other way to increase the civic revenue, so for that reason would support it. Now, that's the kind of reform we are getting in Quebec. Clap on increased taxation. For God, for home and for humanity. I will wind up this paragraph by stating that there is not a single alderman or councillor at present in the Council who told his constituents at the last election that he would support increased taxation, and more, if any had the cheek to do it they would never be in the Council. If this question was put to a vote of the people, 98 per cent would be opposed to it. The remaining 2 per cent—well, there always are fools.

That ought to be enough about the municipal council. I will just give a rub to our Trades Council. If they were wide awake as they should be, they would have delegations from the different labor societies calling upon the Government, the labor unions petitioning them, and the general public as well. To do what? Well, to repeal the act granting an act of incorporation to that body known as the Quebec Board of Trade. There is no more use for it, that's the first reason. The second, it is favorably disposed towards increasing Montreal's trade at the expense of Quebec, by continually harping about the disadvantages that shipping labors under in our harbor. Third, our merchants who compose it do not keep in stock everything required in their line of business, thus driving local customers to a market whose merchants have more enterprise in their little fingers than our Quebec ones have in their whole bodies (Montreal). I will cite one article out of thousands, dimension iron. I could lengthen out this theme for any distance, but I won't tax your readers

(Continued on page 5.)

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

A STORY WITH A MORAL FOR SOCIAL THEORISTS TO ACT UPON.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

"I AM THE DRESS-MAKER."

It happened on this very same Saturday that Lord Jocelyn, feeling a little low, and craving for speech with his ward, resolved that he would pay a personal visit to him in his own den, where no doubt he would find him girt with a fair white apron and crowned with brown paper, proudly standing among a lot of his brother workmen—glorious fellows—and up to his knees in shavings.

It is easy to take a cab and tell the driver to go to the Mile End Road. Had Lord Jocelyn taken more prudent counsel with himself he would have bidden him drive straight to Messenger's Brewery; but he got down where the Whitechapel Road ends and the Mile End Road begins, thinking that he would find his way to the Brewery with the greatest ease. First, however, he asked the way of a lady with basket on her arm; it was, in fact, Mrs. Bormalack going a-marketing, and anxious about the price of greens; and he received a reply so minute, exact, and bewildering, that he felt, as he plunged into the labyrinthine streets of Stepney, like one who dives into the dark and devious ways of the Catacombs.

First of all, of course he lost himself; but as the place was strange to him, and a strange place is always curious, he walked along in great contentment. Nothing remarkable in the streets unless, perhaps, the entire absence of anything to denote inequality of wealth and position, so that, he thought with satisfaction, the happy residents in Stepney all receive the same salaries and make the same income, contribute the same amount to the tax collectors, and pay the same rent. A beautiful continuity of sameness; a divine monotony realizing partially the dreams of the Socialist. Presently he came upon a great building which seemed rapidly approaching completion; not a beautiful building, but solid, big, well-proportioned and constructed of real red brick, and without the 'Queen Anne' conceits which mostly go with that material. It was so large and so well built that it was evidently intended for some special purpose; a purpose of magnitude and responsibility, requiring capital; not a factory, because the windows were large and evidently belonged to great halls, and there were none of the little windows in rows which factories must have in the nature of things; nor a prison, because prisons are parsimonious to a fault in the matter of external windows; nor a school—yet it might be a school; then—how should so great a school be built in Stepney? It might be a superior almshouse, or union—yet this could hardly be. While Lord Jocelyn looked at the building, a workman lounged along, presumably an out-of-work man, with his hands in his pockets and kicking stray stones in the road, which is a sign of the penniless pocket, because he who yet can boast the splendid shilling does not slouch as he goes, or kick stones in the road, but holds his head erect and anticipates with pleasure six half-pints in the immediate future. Lord Jocelyn asked that industrious idle, or idle industrious, if he knew the object of the building. The man replied that he did not know the object of the building; and to make it quite manifest that he really did not know, he put an adjective before the word object, and another—that is the same—before the word building. With that he passed upon his way, and Lord Jocelyn was left marveling at the slender resources of our language which makes one adjective do duty for so many qualifications. Presently he came suddenly upon Stepney Church, which is a landmark or initial point, like the man on the chair in the maze of Hampton Court. Here he asked his way, and then, after finding it and losing it again six times more, and being generally treated with contempt for not knowing so simple a thing, he found himself actually at the gates of the Brewery, which he might have reached in five minutes had he gone the shortest way.

'So,' he said, 'this is the property of that remarkably beautiful girl, Miss Messenger. Who could wish to start better? She is young; she is charming; she is queenly; she is fabulously rich; she is clever; she is—ah! if only Harry had met her before he became an ass!'

He passed the gate and entered the courtyard, at one side of which he saw a door on which was painted the word 'Office.' The Brewery was conservative; what was now a hive of clerks and writers was known by the same name and stood upon the same spot as the little room built by itself in the open court in which King Messenger I., the inventor of the Entire, had transacted by himself, having no clerks at all, the whole business of the infant Brewery for his great invention. Lord Jocelyn pushed open the door and stood irresolute; looking about

him, a clerk advanced and asked his business. Lord Jocelyn was the most polite and considerate of men; he took off his hat humbly bowed, and presented his card.

'I am most sorry to give trouble,' he said. 'I came to see—'

'Certainly, my lord.' The clerk, having been introduced to Lord Davenant, was no longer afraid of tackling a title, however grand, and would have been pleased to show his familiarity with the Great even to a Royal Highness. 'Certainly, my lord. If your lordship be so good as to write your lordship's name in the visitors' book, a guide shall take your lordship round the Brewery immediately.'

'Thank you, I do not wish to see the Brewery,' said the visitor. 'I came to see—a—a young man who, I believe, works in this establishment; his name is Goslett.'

'Oh!' replied the clerk, taken aback. 'Goslett? Can any one,' he asked, generally of the room he had just left, 'tell me whether there's a man working here named Goslett?'

Josephus—for it was the junior's room—knew and indicated the place and man.

'If, my lord,' said the clerk, loath to separate himself from nobility, 'your lordship will be good enough to follow me, I can take your lordship to the man your lordship wants. Quite a common man, my lord—quite. A joiner and carpenter. But if your lordship wants to see him—'

He led Lord Jocelyn across the court, and left him at the door of Harry's workshop.

It was not a great room with benches, and piles of shavings, and a number of men. Not at all; there were racks with tools, a bench, and a lathe; there were pieces of furniture about waiting repair, there was an unfinished cabinet with delicate carved work, which Lord Jocelyn recognized at once as the handiwork of his boy, and the boy himself stood in the room, his coat off and his cuffs up, contemplating the cabinet. It is one of the privileges of the trade that it allows—nay, requires—a good deal of contemplation. Harry turned his head and saw his guardian standing in the doorway. He greeted him cheerfully, and led him into the room, where he found a chair with four legs and begged him to sit down and talk.

'You like it, Harry?'

Harry laughed. 'Why not?' he said. 'You see I am independent, practically. They pay me pretty well according to the work that comes in. Plain work, you see—joiners' work.'

'Yes, yes, I see. But how long, my boy—how long?'

'Well, sir, I can not say. Why not all my life?'

Lord Jocelyn groaned.

'I admit,' said Harry, 'that if things were different I should have gone back to you long ago. But now I can not, unless—'

'Unless what?'

'Unless the girl who keeps me here goes away herself or bids me go.'

'Then you are really engaged to the dress—I mean—the young lady?'

'No, I am not. Nor has she shown the least sign of accepting me. Yet I am her devoted and humble servant.'

'Is she a witch—this woman? Good heavens, Harry! Can you, who have associated with the most beautiful and best-bred women in the world, be so infatuated about a dress-maker?'

'It is strange, is it not? But it is true. The thought of her fills my mind day and night, I see her constantly. There is never one word of love, but she knows already, without that word.'

'Strange, indeed,' repeated Lord Jocelyn. 'But it will pass. You will awake, and find yourself again in your right mind, Harry.'

He shook his head.

'From this madness,' he said, 'I shall never recover—for it is my life. Whatever happens, I am her servant.'

'It is incomprehensible,' replied his guardian; 'you were always chivalrous in your ideas of women. They are unusual in young men of the present day; but they used to sit well upon you. Then, however, your ideal was a lady.'

'It is a lady still!' said the lover, 'and yet a dress-maker. How this can be, I do not know; but it is. In the old days men became the servants of ladies. I know now what a good custom it was, and how salutary to the men. Petit Jehan de Saintré, in his early days, had the best of all possible training.'

'But if Petit Jehan had lived at Stepney—'

'Then there is another thing—the life here is useful.'

'You now tinker chairs, and get paid a shilling an hour. Formerly, you made dainty, carved work-boxes and fans, and pretty things for ladies, and got paid by

their thanks. Which is the more useful life?'

'It is not the work I am thinking of—it is the— Do you remember what I said the last time I saw you?'

'Perfectly—about your fellow-creatures, was it not? My dear Harry, it seems to me as if our fellow-men get on very well in their own way without our interference.'

'Yes—that is to say, No. They are all getting on as badly as possible; and somehow I want, before I go away, to find out what it is they want. They don't know; and how they should get about getting it—if it is to be got—as I think it is. You will not think me a prig, sir?'

'You will never be a prig, Harry, under any circumstances. Does, then, the lady of your worship approve of this—this study of humanity?'

'Perfectly—if this lady did not approve of it, I should not be engaged upon it.'

'Harry, will you take me to see this goddess of Stepney Green—it is there, I believe, that she resides?'

'Yes; I would rather not. Yet—the young man hesitated for a moment—Miss Kennedy thinks that I have always been a workman. I would not undecore her yet, I would rather she did not know that I have given up, for her sake, such a man as you, and such companionship as yours.'

He held out both his hands to his guardian, and his eyes for a moment were dim.

Lord Jocelyn made no reply for a moment then he cleared his throat and said he must go; asked Harry rather piteously could he do nothing for him at all, and made slowly for the door. The clerk who received the distinguished visitor was standing at the door of the office, waiting for another glimpse of the noble and illustrious personage. Presently he came back and reported that his lordship had crossed the yard on the arm of young man called Goslett, and that on parting with him he had shaken him by the hand, and called him 'my boy.'

Whereat many marveled, and the thing was a stumbling-block; but Josephus said it was not at all unusual for members of his family to be singled out by the great for high positions of trust; that his own father had been church-warden of Stepney, and he was a far-off cousin of Miss Messenger's; and that he could himself have been by this time superintendent of his Sunday-school if it had not been for his misfortunes. Presently the thing was told to the chief accountant, who told it to the chief brewer; and if there had been a chief baker one knows not what would have happened.

Lord Jocelyn walked slowly away in the direction of Stepney Green. She lived there, did she? Oh, and her name was Miss Kennedy; ah! and a man, by calling upon her, might see her. Very good—he would call. He would say that he was the guardian of Harry, and that he took a warm interest in him; and that the boy was pining away—which was not true; and that he called to know if Miss Kennedy as a friend would divine the cause—which was crafty. Quite a little domestic drama he made up in his own mind, which would have done beautifully had it not been completely shattered by the surprising things which happened, as will immediately be seen.

Presently he arrived at Stepney Green and stopped to look about him. A quiet, George-the-Third-looking place, with many good and solid houses, and a narrow strip of garden down the middle. In which of these houses did Miss Kennedy dwell?

There came along the asphalt walk an old, old man—he was feeble, and tottered as he went. He wore a black silk stock and a buttoned-up frock coat. His face was wrinkled and creased. It was, in fact, Mr. Maliphant going rather late (because he had fallen asleep by the fire) to protect the property.

Lord Jocelyn asked him politely if he would tell him where Miss Kennedy lived.

The patriarch looked up, laughed joyously, and shook his head—then he said something inaudibly, but his lips moved; and then, pointing to a large house on the right, he said aloud:

'Caroline Coppin's house it was—she that married Sergeant Goslett. Mr. Messenger, whose grandmother was a Coppin, and a good old Whitechapel family, had the deeds. My memory is not so good as usual this morning, young man, or I could tell you who had the house before Caroline's father; but I think it was old Mr. Messenger, because the young man who died the other day, and was only a year or two older than me, was born there himself.' Then he went on his way, laughing and wagging his head.

'That is a wonderful old man,' said Lord Jocelyn. 'Caroline Coppin's house—that is Harry's mother's house. Pity she couldn't keep it for her son—the sergeant was a thrifty man, too. Here is another native—let us try him.'

This time it was Daniel Fagg, and in one of his despondent moods, because none of the promised proofs had arrived.

'Can you tell me, sir,' asked Lord Jocelyn, 'where Miss Kennedy lives?'

'The 'native,' who had sandy hair and a gray beard, and immense sandy eyebrows,

turned upon him fiercely, shaking a long finger in his face, as if it was a sword.

'Mind you,' he growled, 'Miss Kennedy's the only man among you! You talk of your scholars! Gar!—jealousy and envy. But I've remembered her—posterity shall know her when the Head of the Egyptian Department is dead and forgotten.'

'Thank you,' said Lord Jocelyn, as the man left him. 'I am likely to be forwarded at this rate.'

He tried again.

This time it happened to be none other than Mr. Bunker. The events of the last few weeks were praying upon his mind—he thought continually of handcuffs and prisons. He was nervous and agitated.

But he replied courteously, and pointed out the house.

'Ah!' said Lord Jocelyn, 'that is the house which an old man, whom I have just asked, said was Caroline Coppin's.'

'Old man—what old man?' Mr. Bunker turned pale; it seemed as if the atmosphere itself was full of dangers. 'Ouse was whose? That 'ouse, sir, is mine—mine, do you hear?'

Lord Jocelyn described the old man—in fact, he was yet within sight.

'I know him,' said Mr. Bunker. 'He's mad, that old man—silly with age; nobody minds him. That 'ouse, sir, is mine.'

'Ah! And you,' for Lord Jocelyn now recollected him, 'are Mr. Bunker, are you? Do you remember me? Think, man.'

Mr. Bunker thought his hardest; but if you do not remember a man, you might as well stand on your head as begin to think.

'Twenty years ago,' said Lord Jocelyn, 'I took away your nephew, who has now come back here.'

'You did, you did,' cried Bunker, eagerly. 'Ah, sir, why did you let him come back here? A bad business—a bad business.'

'I came to see him to-day, perhaps to ask him why he stays here.'

'Take him away again, sir—don't let him stay. Rocks ahead, sir!' Mr. Bunker put up hands in warning. 'When I see youth going to capsize on virtue it makes my blood, as a Christian man, to curdle. Take him away.'

'Certainly it does you great credit, Mr. Bunker, as a Christian man; because curdled blood must be unpleasant. But what rocks?'

'A rock—one rock, a woman. In that 'ouse, sir, she lives; her name is Miss Kennedy—that is what she calls herself. She's a dress-maker by trade, she says; and a captivator of foolish young men by nature—don't you go anigh her. She may captivate you, Daniel Fagg made her an offer of marriage, and he's sixty. He confessed it to me. She tried it on with me; but a man of principles is proof. The conjurer wanted to marry her. My nephew, Dick Coppin, is a fool about her.'

'She must be a very remarkable woman,' said Lord Jocelyn.

'As for that boy, Harry Goslett—Bunker uttered the name with an obvious effort—he's further gone than all the rest put together. If it wasn't for her, he would go back to where he came from.'

'Ah! and where is that?'

'Don't you know, then? You, the man who took him away? Don't you know where he came from? Was it something very bad?'

There was a look of eager malignity about the man's face—he wanted to hear something bad about his nephew.

Lord Jocelyn encouraged him.

'Perhaps I know—perhaps I do not.'

'A disgraceful story, no doubt,' said Bunker, with a pleased smile. 'I dreaded the worst when I saw him with his white hands, and his sneerin', flierin' ways. I thought of Newgate and jail-birds—I did, indeed, at once. Oh! prophetic soul. Well, now we know the worst, and you had better take him away before all the world knows it. I sha'n't talk, of course.'

'Thank you Mr. Bunker; and about Miss Kennedy, is there anything against her except that the men fall in love with her?'

'There is plenty against her; but I'm not the man to take away a woman's character. Reports are about her that would astonish you. If all secrets were known, we should find what a viper we've been cherishing. At the end of her year out she goes of my 'ouse—bag and baggage, she goes; and wherever she goes, that boy'll go after her unless you prevent it.'

'Thank you again, Mr. Bunker. Good-morning.'

Angela, just returned from her chapel, was sitting at the window of her work-room, in her usual place; she looked upon the green now and again.

Presently she saw Mr. Maliphant creep slowly along the pavement, and observed that he stopped and spoke to a gentleman. Then she saw Daniel Fagg swinging his arms and gestulating, as he rehearsed to himself the story of his wrongs, and he stopped and spoke to the same man. Then she saw Mr. Bunker walking moodily on his way, and he stopped, too, and conversed with the stranger. Then he turned, and she saw his face.

It was Lord Jocelyn Le Breton, and he was walking with intention toward her own door!

She divined the truth in a moment—he was coming to see the 'dress-maker' who had bewitched his boy.

She whispered to Nelly that a gentleman was coming to see her who must be shown upstairs. She took refuge in the drawing-room, which was happily empty; and she awaited him with a beating heart.

She heard his footsteps on the stairs—the door opened. She rose to meet him.

'You here, Miss Messenger! This is, indeed, a surprise.'

'No, Lord Jocelyn,' she replied, confused, yet trying to speak confidently; 'in this house, if you please, I am not Miss Messenger. I am Miss Kennedy, the—the—'

Now she remembered exactly what her next words would mean to him, and she blushed violently. 'I am the—the dress-maker.'

(To be Continued.)

SOCIAL AWAKENING IN LONDON.

Efforts of the County Council and Individuals on Behalf of the Poor.

Scribner's Magazine has made arrangements for the publication of a series of articles on the poor in great cities, to be written by careful investigators and social students in Europe and America. The first of the series appeared in the April number of the magazine. It is entitled "The Social Awakening in London," and is from the pen of Robert A. Woods. The article, with illustrations, fills over twenty pages of the magazine. Following is an extract which will give an idea of its nature:

The variety of social work in London is, it is true almost endless, and each department has but little relation with the others; yet it would be far from the truth to represent the general social situation as being a mere confused mass of expedients, of turning hither and thither. In fact every year shows in metropolitan life a marked increase in the aggregate result of philanthropic and industrial movements. It is certainly a new and remarkable exhibition of the English power of achievement that, notwithstanding the vastness of the problem and its intangibility and the plausible claims of superficial reform, the steady impulse from the beginning on nearly every side should have been toward attacking the problem at its center, and toward devising broader plans of remedy as rapidly as the working out of any actual results could suggest them.

The governing bodies of London are showing themselves ready to undertake large social schemes based upon previous approved experiments. The county council, by its fair way of treating men working under it, has established a "moral minimum" for wages and a "moral maximum" for hours. It has greatly developed the "lungs" of London—the parks, open spaces and playing fields. In the way of new kinds of municipal administration the council has in charge a very large building enterprise in Bethnal Green, for model tenement houses which shall accommodate several thousands of people, and it has recently voted to assume control of one of the leading tramway lines. The school board requires all of its contractors to comply with trades union conditions as to wages and the length of the working day, and provides dinners for ill-fed children at the schools.

The extensive investments of private capital, for the sake of improving the housing of the working people, have resulted in completely wiping out many unsanitary and criminal quarters. In nearly every part of London one now sees great model tenement houses, constructed after the most recent patterns and sometimes with much architectural beauty. The buildings give a return of 4 or 5 per cent. on the capital. The coffee houses of London, besides being one of the best of temperance measures, have proved advantageous business investments. Even the newest form of people's cafe, tea-toms, are conducted so that expenses are covered. These unique institutions are the creation of Mr. P. R. Buchanan. They combine the features of a coffee house, supplying a variety of good food and non-alcoholic drinks, with those of a club, having numerous facilities for improvement and recreation. The patrons of each tea-to-tum are organized by skilled social workers, who direct their amusement. Mr. Buchanan well illustrates the new type of man now coming forward in England who, with intelligence, means and energy, shall devote himself and his possessions to working out plans for widening the circuit of life for the toiling majority of his countrymen.

Of this same fine public spirit is Mr. Charles Booth, a wealthy merchant, who at the time when feeling was highest went alone to the East End and took lodgings for the sake of making a careful study of the whole situation. Enlisting the aid of some able young students of economics and engaging a regular staff of clerks, he began his great work, in which he is putting together a most painstaking, unbiased and lucid account of the labor and life of the people of London

THE RUSSIAN TOILER.

Seridom Outdone—Long Hours—Low Wages.

A report on Russian wages and hours of labor, presented to Parliament, appears in a recent issue of the Board of Trade Journal. From observations extending over 1214 manufacturing establishments it appears that the hours of labor vary from six to twenty per day. In one or two special cases uninterrupted work continues for 24 hours. The long hours are chiefy in establishments of primitive production, and belong to employers who are ignorant, or profess to be ignorant, of modern technical development. It is remarkable that in the same branches of industry where the same market price is realized a difference occurs of one to eleven hours.

The exceptional cases where work is carried on from 12 to 20 hours are few, as in a very large majority of cases (80 per cent.) the hours of labor are 12 and under.

Manufactories with 12 hours' daily labor number 36 per cent.; with eight hours, 1.6 per cent.; with seven hours, 0.2 per cent., so that an average of 12 hours' daily may fairly be assumed as the normal working time throughout Russian industrial establishments.

By the law of 1885 children are not allowed to work before the age of 12 years, and up to 15 years must not work more than 8 hours a day, or more than 4 at a stretch. In special circumstances and if the health is not injured, they may work 5 consecutive hours. Children work eight hours in 60 per cent. of the factories visited by the chief Inspector, seven hours in 9.1 per cent., six hours in 21 per cent., and for less than that time 10.2 per cent. Owing to the strict regulations which have come into force respecting the labor of women and children, night work is at the present moment tending to disappear, but in mines more than half the men are employed in underground work at night preparing coal for removal in the daytime. By the law of 1890 children may work for 9 hours, but not for more than 4 1/2 at a time. This is arranged so that their hours shall coincide with those of adults. The following are the hours in the majority of the cloth works of Moscow:

Day work begins at 4.30 in the morning and lasts till 7 o'clock; half an hour is then allowed for breakfast, after which it recommences at 8.30 and continues till 12.30, and then with an interval of an hour for dinner is carried on till 8 o'clock in the evening.

Night shifts begin at 8 o'clock in the evening and go on until 4.30 in the morning, comprising a period therefore of 8 1/2 hours, consecutive work; 3 1/2 hours are then allowed for rest, which, with the interruption of work for half an hour from 8 o'clock to 8.30, continues until 12.30, when work is again carried on for an hour.

M. Yanguel severely criticises this system of distributing work on the ground that there is no possibility for the workman to recover his strength. He only gets in this manner 3 1/2 hours sleep, and that only on the supposition that the lodging is close at hand. His rest for half an hour is also liable to be disturbed for the purpose of attending to the machinery; the short time he can then devote to sleep is undoubtedly a very severe tax on his recuperative powers.

Still harder are the conditions of labor in dye works. The day shift begins at 4 o'clock and lasts until 12 o'clock (that is eight hours without any interval for rest), and continues from 1.45 p. m. to 8 p. m., in all 14 1/2 hours, with but 1 3/4 during the day for food and repose.

The night shifts begin at 8 o'clock in the evening and work until 4 o'clock in the morning; then comes an interval of eight hours of cessation of work, after which labor is continued from 12 o'clock to 1.45, and from 4 o'clock till 7 o'clock—in all 12 3/4 hours.

There is little importation of foreign labor, the low rate of wages and standard of conduct preventing any foreigners coming to Russia. Some places employ a few foreign workmen as foremen and specialists from England, Germany and France, but owing to the great cost and expense their services are dispensed with as soon as they have effected the purpose for which they came. Whereas a Russian receives 84 roubles for a certain class of work, the German requires 228r. Truck payment of any kind is strictly forbidden by the law. In rare cases a bonus is added to the wages for special merit.

If a stoppage occurs through fire, floods, etc., or any other similar calamity, the law compels the workman to remain at the factory for a period of three days, during which he is not entitled to receive any wages from his employer, and it is only on the termination of these three days that the contract is considered to be annulled, and he is allowed to demand the wages which are due to him up to the time when work ceased. Any stoppage occurring through his fault or neglect is punished by the infliction of a fine.

The Inspector agrees that wages are extremely low, too low to allow of any savings being made. The wage statistics given relate to the cotton trade only. The Inspector finds

that while English workers are employed 10 hours and the Russian 12, the English spinner gets 70 roubles a month, and the Russian 19 1/2 or £7 as compared with £1 10s. 6d. This calculation is based upon the calculation of the rouble as worth 2s. If, however, the par value of the rouble be taken as 38d., the English spinner still has a decided advantage, as he earns 43r. 75c. to the Russians 19 1/2.

Steam as an Agent in Causing the Spread of Diphtheria.

In a discussion on diphtheria published in the British Medical Journal for September 19, 1891, Dr. Russell cited several instances in which steam had seemed to be an active factor in the propagation of the disease. Hot water and steam from a brewery were introduced into some old cesspools and evidently wakened into activity germs which, if undisturbed, would have remained dormant. An epidemic of diphtheria soon developed in the vicinity, and was not checked until the steam was turned into other channels, when it quickly ceased. If, as we now believe, the bacillus of diphtheria develops with special rapidity in the presence of warmth and moisture and absence of light, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the introduction of hot water or steam into cesspools or sewers may be a most dangerous procedure. The maintaining of a considerable degree of heat in sewers can certainly not be wise from a hygienic point of view. Yet this condition prevails largely in New York, where sewers and water pipes are in places kept at a continuous high temperature by the close proximity of the pipes of the steam heating companies. No more favorable medium for the culture of micro-organisms could be found than warm sewage. Given an imperfect trap and a vulnerable mucous membrane, and an attack of diphtheria is almost assured.

Soda Manufacture in Denmark.

The erection of several soda manufactories has been decided upon in the Danish provinces, says Industries. The contemplated manufacture is that of crystallized and American soda. It is not many years ago that there was only one soda manufactory in Denmark, and at that time a considerable amount of English crystallized soda was imported into Denmark. A change then took place in the soda manufacture; two factories were erected in Copenhagen, one in Elsinore and one in Odense. The import of English soda gradually ceased, and at the same time the home production has grown so as to be undoubtedly sufficient for the home consumption, the two largest factories producing 20,000,000 pounds annually. In addition to this a Holstein manufactory keeps down the prices by a threatening competition. Should the three contemplated new manufactories become a reality, there will be some difficulty in disposing of the surplus. In Sweden some manufactories have of late years been erected at Malmo and Helsingborg, and the German manufacturers are protected by tariff; so the two nearest markets are virtually closed.

A Simple Relief For Lung Trouble.

It has long been known that pine needle pillows would alleviate persons afflicted with lung troubles, and a Florida editor relates an incident in support of the fact, as follows: During a visit to the home of a most estimable lady living on Indian river, this editor was told of a discovery that had been made which may prove a boon to sufferers from lung or bronchial troubles. This lady having heard that there was peculiar virtue in a pillow made from pile straw, and having none of that material at hand, made one from soft pine shavings, and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shaving pillows, and it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering from lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping upon a mattress made from pine shavings. The material is cheap, and the Christian at Work says it makes a very pleasant and comfortable mattress, the odor permeating the entire room and absorbing or dispelling all unpleasant odors.

Action of Oils on Metals.

Experiments have recently been made to determine what fixed oils are best adapted for mixing the mineral oils for lubricating purposes. The results showed that mineral lubricating oil has, on the whole, the least action on all the metals, sperm oil the most. For lubricating journals of heavy machinery, either rape or sperm oil is said to be the best to use in mixture with mineral oil, as they have the least effect on brass and iron, which two metals generally constitute the bearing surfaces of an engine. Tallow oil should be used as little as possible, as it has a considerable effect on iron.

Manchester Chamber of Commerce has declared in favor of bi-metallism.

THE SOCIALIST CATECHISM.

THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM.

Q. What is wealth?
A. Everything that supplies the wants of man, and ministers in any way to his comfort and enjoyment.

Q. Whence is wealth derived?
A. From labor usefully employed upon natural objects.

Q. Give instances of labor usefully employed?
A. Ploughing, sowing, spinning, weaving, &c., &c.

Q. Give instances of useless employment of labor?
A. Digging a pit for the purpose of filling it up again; making a road that leads nowhere; supporting people in absolute idleness by presenting them with food and clothing for doing nothing, &c., &c.

Q. What do we mean when we say that an article has value?
A. That it is useful or agreeable to human beings.

Q. When is an article said to have an "exchange value" in addition to its usefulness or "use value"?
A. When it embodies a certain amount of generally useful labor.

Q. Are the two sorts of value ever identical?
A. They cannot be compared at all.

Q. Explain by an instance what you mean by this?
A. The hunger of a starving man who enters a baker's shop does not affect the exchange-value of a loaf, which is measured by the amount of labor which has been expended in making and baking it.

Q. What is its use-value to him?
A. Its use-value is infinitely great, as it is a question of life and death with him to obtain it.

Q. What is its use-value to another man?
A. Its use value is nothing at all to a turtle-fed alderman, sick already with excessive eating; but its exchange-value remains the same in all cases.

Q. Is there no exception to this rule?
A. If the baker has a monopoly of baking, and no other loaves are anywhere obtainable, he can charge a much higher price than the amount of his expended labor entitles him to demand.

Q. Is this often done?
A. Every monopolist does it, as a matter of course.

Q. Who are the chief monopolists?
A. There are two great classes. The landlords monopolize the land, and the capitalists the machinery.

Q. What is capital?
A. Capital is the result of past labor devoted to present production—machinery and factories, for example.

Q. How does the landlord secure his profit?
A. By extorting from the laborer a share of all that he produces, under threat of excluding him from the land.

Q. How does the capitalist act?
A. He extorts from those laborers who are excluded from the land a share of all that they produce, under threat of withholding from them the implements of production, and thus refusing to let them work at all.

Q. On what terms does the capitalist allow laborers to work?
A. The capitalist agrees to return to them as wages about a quarter of what they have produced by their work, keeping the remaining three-quarters for himself and his class.

Q. What is this system called?
A. The capitalist system.

Q. What is it that regulates the amount returned to the laborer?
A. The amount that is necessary to keep him and his family alive.

Q. Why does the capitalist care to keep him alive?
A. Because capital without labor is helpless.

Q. How is this amount settled?
A. By competition among the laborers, and the higgling of the labor market.

Q. Is it invariable?
A. It varies with all the variations of trade and locality, and the different degrees of skill of the different laborers, but it constantly tends to a bare subsistence for the laborers.

Q. By what name is this law known?
A. The iron law of wages.

Q. How can it be proved?
A. By reckoning up the amount of food and clothing consumed by those who produce them.

Q. Is there any independent testimony to its truth?
A. The witness of all doctors who have studied the subject.

Q. What evidence do they give upon it?
A. They declare that diseases arising from insufficient nourishment are constantly present throughout the laboring classes, and that "the poor are permanently afflicted with one disease—starvation."

Q. What remedy for this do Socialists propose?
A. Simply that the laboring classes should become their own employers.

Q. What effect would this have?
A. The classes who live in idleness on the fruits of the labor of other people would be improved off the face of the earth, every one being obliged to take his share of honest work.

Q. On what compulsion?
A. The alternative of starvation would stare them in the face, as soon as the laborers ceased to supply them gratis with food, clothing, shelter and luxuries.

Q. Are not the "upper classes" useful as organizers of labor?
A. Those who organize labor are always worthy of their hire, though the hire may be fixed too high at present; but it is only the absolutely idle, and those whose work, however hard it may be, consists in perfecting and organizing the arrangements for plundering the laborers of their reward, who are simply the enemies of the workers.

Q. Are shareholders in companies, for instance, useful in organizing labor?
A. As a rule they employ others to organize labor, and the work done by the company would go on just as well if the shareholders disappeared.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

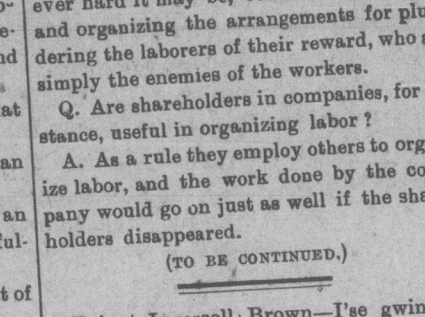
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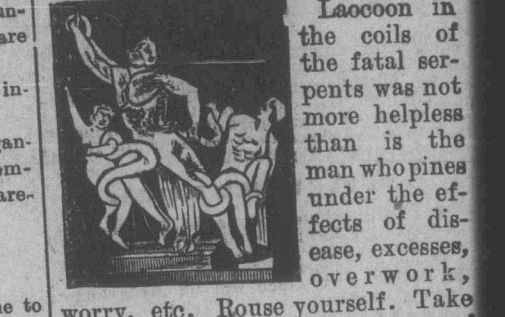
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THE ECHO is mailed to subscribers at a distance every Friday evening, and delivered in the city early on Saturday. Parties not receiving their paper regularly should communicate with the office.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a very interesting communication on the Chinese question and other topics from Vancouver, B. C., which on account of its late arrival has unfortunately to be left over till another issue.

THE SEIZURE OF WAGES BILL

Mr. George Washington Stephens will earn the gratitude of all wage-earners if he persists in carrying the measure he has introduced into the Quebec House to abolish seizure on wages, to a vote. It would be a misfortune should he withdraw it in preference to any committee, as he has hinted is his intention. Every member of the House should be given an opportunity of placing on record his vote on such a question. The objection most frequently urged against the passage of such a measure is the chimerical one that poor but honest workingmen would be unable to obtain credit, and thereby suffer. If the bill does largely destroy the credit system it will effect a wonderful amount of good, as the unlimited credit system at present in vogue is the ruin of many a workingman's home. Every householder has the daily experience of being solicited to purchase articles of every conceivable description—useful and un-serviceable alike—and the consequent worry of being systematically dunned for payment if they are foolish enough to order, and if the bill should help to kill this system of trading it will be a positive benefit. People cannot see very far ahead, and they are often led through present appearances and the inducement of credit to purchase what they really do not require and what they can very well do without and the mistake is not found out until a change of circumstances, when the purchaser would give anything to get rid of his "bargain." There is not the slightest danger that any honest, well-disposed man will suffer, because his personal character for trustworthiness will always stand him in stead and indeed has much more to do with his obtaining credit for what he really needs than the mere security offered by the alternative of a seizure upon his wages. There is one thing that can be urged in favor of such a bill and that is the fact that it will have a perceptible influence on enforced emigration. Hundreds of examples could be cited of families who have departed across

the lines rather than suffer the anxiety and irritation of an overload of debt. None in reality would suffer except perhaps a few lawyers of the shyster breed, whose opportunities to pile up a bill of costs at the expense of an honest but unfortunate debtor would be less frequent. We hope Mr. Stephens will stand by his measure until at least a vote has been taken.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

In discussing proposed amendments to the city charter we notice, although nearly twenty of our aldermen have, at one time or other, promised to support an amendment calling for the abolition of property qualification, not one of them has had the manliness to redeem his promise. It is useless for the electors to expect any reform of this nature from the City Council as now constituted, and therefore workingmen should concentrate their energies to retire those who pledged their word to move in the matter referred to and failed to act up to their pledges.

The report of the special committee appointed to consider the best means of readjusting the water tax recommended, amongst other things, that a special assessment of 7½ per cent. be placed upon vacant lots. This was considered by those conducting the agitation against the present system of levying the tax a most satisfactory proposition, a most hopeful sign that the question would be fairly dealt with and that a ray of intelligence and justice had at last entered the befogged brains of some of our city fathers. But whatever hopes had been aroused by the appearance of such a proposal in the report has again been shattered by the proceedings at the special meeting of Council held to consider it, when Ald. Beausoleil, seconded by Ald. Tansey, moved the rejection of the clause, which motion was carried by an overwhelming majority. Land speculators and others whose property has been improved and enhanced in value through a water service running alongside will still be exempted, and wherein lies the justice of this we fail to see. The Council may tinker away at the tariff as much as they choose, but continued dissatisfaction will only be the result, because a vital principle of fair and equitable taxation has been destroyed.

For some weeks prior to the first of May the whole absorbing topic in Europe was the anticipated violent demonstrations by workingmen, but the first of May has come and gone without anything very serious happening. Correspondents in every capital in Europe were transmitting hysterical despatches throughout the civilized world to the effect that the working classes were in such a state of commotion that nothing short of establishing martial law would suppress revolution, and these scandalous canards naturally made well-disposed people uncomfortable. Only a very few outrages have been reported and these, there is every reason to believe, have been grossly exaggerated, the general conduct of the people during the May Day celebrations going to show that they are out of sympathy with Anarchist outrages, and for the display of this spirit all the more credit belongs to them. The provocation to turn is undoubtedly great because the luxury enjoyed by the rich is daily flaunted in the face of undeserved misery.

In the British House of Commons the Women's Suffrage bill was defeated by a vote of only 175 against 152. The hackneyed arguments were made against the measure. It was said that in Wyoming the suffrage had degraded women, but this was disputed. One member insisted that educated Americans are opposed to enfranchising women, as if "educated" men (the aristocracy of culture) were not everywhere and at all times opposed to any

extension whatever of the suffrage. The same member was certain that the only forces that would benefit by the passage of the bill would be clericalism and socialism. In one form and another this is a favorite opposition argument. It might be supposed from the frequency with which it is used, and the variety of its application, that the suffrage should be extended only as it will help this or that public policy. That is an error which has but to be stated to be seen. The question of women's suffrage must be decided by one and only one test. The way in which women will vote, whether for clericalism, or socialism, or prohibition, or anarchy, or monarchy, is nobody's affair but their own. The test is this: Does the power of government justly reside in the governed? If it does, the only reasonable distinction that can be made is as to mental capacity, and this distinction is, of necessity, arbitrary. Babes unquestionably are deficient; they are, therefore, to be excluded as incapable, and an age must be arbitrarily fixed when capability is presumed. That age reached, there can be no middle ground between idiocy or lunacy on the one hand, and full capability on the other. A person whom the courts regard as competent to manage his own affairs is competent to take part in public affairs. There are degrees of competency, of course, but these cannot be considered in determining the right of self-government. The denial of the suffrage to women is a survival from the day when all the rights of the wife were merged in the rights of the husband, and when property, not man, was the source of the governing power. And just as the wife's rights as to person and property have come to be differential from those of the husband, so will her right to a voice in the common government be recognized. Nor is the day far off. Those who fight against it may, with the same effect, fight against the rising of to-morrow's sun.

ON THE MOVE.

Items of Interest to Organized Men.

The four assemblies of the Knights of Labor lately occupying the hall on Chaboulez square have removed to more commodious quarters at No. 662½ Craig street. Black Diamond held its first meeting in the new hall last Sunday evening when a large attendance was present, and a very interesting and profitable meeting was the result.

The membership of River Front Assembly is on the increase. As the initiation fee is very low at present, and may be raised in a very short time, those intending to join should do so immediately. A little energy in the spring will bring about a change for the better in this craft, which, after the experience of the last two summers, is badly needed.

The attention of Secretaries of Assemblies and Unions is called to the change in the address of the Corresponding Secretary of the Trades and Labor Council, all communications should be addressed to P. C. Chatel, 127½ St. Lawrence street.

Ville Marie Assembly, K. of L., has passed resolutions repudiating the anarchists

and hoping that they will be punished to the full extent of the law. They also endorsed the encyclical of the Pope on the labor question.

The members of Progress Assembly are now taking a livelier interest in their meetings than they have done for some time back and the social questions of the day are discussed in an intelligent manner. The meetings of Progress are largely educational in their nature and much benefit can be derived by the members giving a regular attendance.

Montreal Typographical Union will in future meet at 662½ Craig street, the location of the hall being more central to the majority of its members. Their first meeting will be held there this evening and as a large amount of business has to be transacted a full attendance is requested. The members will no doubt be pleased to learn that the assessment levied by the International on behalf of the Pittsburg strikers has been declared off from the 30th April last.

Ever since Mrs. Florence Ethel Osborne was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for her theft of the pearls from her friend, Mrs. Hargreaves, her condition has been such that it was impossible to remove her from the Model prison, at Holloway, to Woking prison, where she was to serve out her term of imprisonment. Here she was under the care of Dr. Gilbert, the prison medical officer. Petitions were presented to Mr. Matthews, the home secretary, praying for her release, among them being one from some of the most prominent physicians in London. The Home Secretary issued an order for Mrs. Osborne's release. This was served upon the warden of Holloway prison, and she was at once liberated. Capt. Osborne was at the prison with a carriage, and Mrs. Osborne was placed and at once driven to the residence of her husband's parents, 5 Ulster terrace.

Old Chum
(CUT PLUG)

OLD CHUM
(PLUG)

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

D. Ritchie & Co.
Montreal.

Oldest Cut Tobacco
Manufacturers
in Canada.

Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb. Plug, 10c.
¼ lb. Plug, 20c.

Are You an Engineer ?

If so, do you want a Blue Shirt that will neither FADE nor SHRINK? We will guarantee our NAVY BLUE SERGE SHIRTS at \$2.50 each to stand anything from DEW to SEA WATER without fading or shrinking.

ALBERT DEMERS,

338 ST. JAMES STREET.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW MANTLES.

The Grand Display of New Mantles is still continued.

FURTHER DELIVERIES JUST RECEIVED OF

New Spring Mantles
New Summer Mantles
New Spring Wraps
New Summer Wraps
New Spring Dolmans
New Summer Dolmans
New Spring Mantlettes
New Summer Mantlettes
New Spring Dolmanettes
New Summer Dolmanettes
Every New Style in Ladies' Mantles.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW MANTLES.

A splendid assortment of Mantles to select from as follows:

New Sicilienne Silk Mantles
New Mat Work Mantles
New Satin de Lyons Mantles
New Gros Grain Silk Mantles
New Chantilly Lace Mantles
New Spanish Lace Mantles
New Lace and Silk Mantles
New Lace and Jet Mantles
New Fancy Cloth Mantles
All handsome and elaborately trimmed with Lace, Jet, Gimp and other suitable trimmings.

ELDERLY LADIES' MANTLES
A SPECIALTY.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' JACKETS.

Ladies' Blazer Jackets, special value, only \$3.50 each
Another line of Ladies' Blazer Jackets only \$5 each.

Every Novelty in Ladies' Spring Jackets
All Styles in Cloth Jackets
All Styles in Tweed Jackets
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New Colored Cloth Peleries
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NEW SHAWLS.

Light Summer Shawls,
For Indoor Wear,
For Evening Wear
All the Newest Plaid Shawls
All Choice Colorings
Black Cashmere Shawls
In all sizes.

With Silk and Wool Fringe,
Full Stock of
Japanese Silk Shawls,
Plain and Embroidered.

Shawls for Railway Travelling
Shawls for Ocean Travelling
Scotch Plaids for all the Clans.

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DRESS GOODS.

SEVERAL LINES

of new Dress Materials and Tweeds that we are now offering at very special prices.

A lot of Fine Plaid Dress Materials in every new coloring, 44 in. wide, for 47c yd
A lot of first-class Costume Tweeds, in shades of Grey and Fawn, 44 inches wide, only 28c yard.

A lot of very fine Costume Tweeds, in fancy designs, 44 inches wide, 45c.

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS.

A lot of Chevron Striped Dress Fabrics, latest pattern of the season, 44 inches wide, only 25c yard.

A lot of New Herring-bone Striped Costume Tweeds, in full range of colors, 44 inches wide, 24c yard.

A lot of Printed All-Wool de Faines, in new designs, only 25c yard.
A lot of Cheviot Dress Serges, fast Indigo dye, 44 inches wide, only 40c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

Every size in Tweed Dresses,
For Misses and Children
Every style in Tweed Dresses,
For Misses and Children,
Every shade in Tweed Dresses,
For Misses and Children.

Tweed Dresses are the most stylish garment for children this season. We have now in stock a complete assortment of new patterns and colors, in all sizes.

Plush Dresses for Little Boys
Cloth Dresses for Little Boys
Girl's Cream Serge Sailor Dresses
Girl's Navy Serge Sailor Dresses.

S. CARSLEY.

Rigby Waterproof Coats

Ask for Rigby Waterproof Coats and take no other. They are the best in the market. All sizes for both ladies and Gentlemen now in stock.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"You submitted a question the other evening," said Phil to Brown, "the correct solution of which would forever settle the prison labor question. That is a question which has occupied the attention of political economists, of trade unionists, and of statesmen for many years, and which is no nearer a solution now than when their attention was first directed to it. I am of the same opinion as yourself in believing that a prisoner should be compelled to support his family while he is in jail or in the penitentiary, and probably the prisoner himself would have no objection in doing so if only he had the opportunity; but the trouble is that there is no way under our administration of prisons which will enable him to do so."

"What I can't understand is this," said Brown. "Why should a man's labor be worth less when he is in prison than when he is out of it? Take, for instance, a tinsmith; outside of jails the wages in that trade are from eight to twelve dollars per week, according to ability. But the minute he enters the penitentiary, no matter how good a tradesman he may be, his labor is sold by the Government to contractors for FIFTEEN cents a day; that, I am told on the authority of the contractor himself, is the price he pays to the Government for every man employed in the manufacture of tinware in the prison. Now, why should not the rate of wages inside of a prison be the same as that which is given for similar work outside? If that were done the Government could deduct from the prisoner's wages an amount sufficient to pay for maintenance and supervision and leave the balance go towards the maintenance and support of the prisoner's family. Such a course would at once be one of the greatest moves towards reforming the prisoner himself, and at the same time be exact justice to free labor. If that were done no objections could be raised from any quarter against prison-made goods. The manufacturer could not object any more than if some other individual had entered upon his line of business, and the free laborer would not object as long as the prisoner received the same pay as he does."

"There is one thing which both of you forget," said Sinnett, "and that is, that those prisoners who have learned a trade did not all of them learn the same trade, and that a large proportion never learned anything but roguery or thieving; how would you deal with them? It would be impossible to pay the prisoners the same pay in any trade as the free laborer receives unless the Government could use that labor to the same advantage as the manufacturer. To do this it would become necessary to purchase similar labor-saving machinery and appliances as are used in our best appointed shops and factories, because otherwise the difference in the cost of production would be so overwhelmingly against the Government that it could not compete with free labor anywhere. Such appliances and machinery, however, are expensive, and our Government, at any rate, has nothing near even the hundredth part of the amount required to properly equip our prisons for the successful carrying on of all the trades really represented by the prisoners. Or if it had the necessary machinery all set up, there are not enough of convicts of any one trade to set it going; and then, as I said before, what are you going to do with the thieves, the bums, the flotsam and jetsam of society which finds its way into our prisons throughout the land? What wages are you going to pay them, and at what would you employ them?"

"And yet this question can be settled in a very simple way," said Phil.

"Let the Government nationalize any one industry where dexterity of hand or years of practical experience are no longer required; where the machine itself does all the really mechanical part of the work, and where the laborer is simply an attendant. There are many such which any man may learn within a few weeks' time and to which all kinds of convicts could be easily trained. The manufacturers who now are engaged in whatever industry might be chosen should have their plant and business bought out at a fair valuation just as the Government of Switzerland lately dealt with the match manufacturers of that country, and no man in Canada should hereafter be allowed to manufacture this particular class of goods or enter into competition with the Government. As many of the men employed at present in that industry as possible should be given an opportunity to continue at it if they choose; the balance might be easily induced to settle upon good government land with a fair subsidy as compensation. Such a plan would enable the Government to at once make its prisons self-supporting, to make a prisoner support his family while undergoing his punishment, and forever settle a question which has given no end of trouble."

BILL BLADES.

QUEBEC NOTES.

(Continued from page 1.)

patience, and so will jump to lastly. The people of this city object to be laughed at, and as the famous cattle shipping projects hatched under the fostering care of our Board of Trade certainly did make us a laughing stock for the whole Dominion. A few Montreal cattle jobbers made tools of the Board with the facilities for shipping cattle at this port and its superior advantages, etc., and when we come to think of the preparations made—for what? Well, Quebec last year did not ship off the Louise Basin a calf. Perhaps it was because the bull whackers pay was too high or mayhap they were not *au fait* in tail twisting. Anyhow, Quebec objects to being laughed at for the sake of any of its citizens' doings, and the best thing to do forthwith is to repudiate entirely an organization of this nature, and wipe it out of existence.

A bill has been presented to the Provincial Legislature. Its object is to allow men who belong to the liberal professions to obtain positions in the civil service without having to pass an examination. This is class legislation with a vengeance, lawyers, doctors and notaries being the privileged class. If adopted we may reasonably expect to see in a short time a shower of applicants in the form of briefless lawyers, doctors without patients and notaries *sans clientele*. If a reform is asked for by labor the cry of class legislation is raised immediately, such a law would be immoral, etc. But it makes all the difference in the world whose bull is gored. Having plenty of friends in the House it remains to be seen what further action will be taken.

ATLAS.

THE GLASSBLOWERS.

Annual Meeting for Election of Delegates.

The members of Local Union No. 24, A. F. G. W. U. met on Sunday last for the purpose of choosing two delegates to represent the Union at the annual Convention of Glassblowers, to be held this year in Corning, N. Y. There was a full muster present and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. The voting resulted in the election of Mr. H. Garrigan (who received five-sixths of the votes cast) and Mr. B. Cody. As the vote shows, Mr. Garrigan is extremely popular with his fellow-workmen, and this trip to Corning as delegate will enable him to renew old friendships, as during the strike of last year he was a frequent visitor there in his capacity as a member of the Executive Board. By the way the strike which has now been in progress for eighteen months, has cost up to the present time an average of nearly ten thousand dollars per month. The proceedings at the annual convention this year will be made interesting by the unveiling of a statue to the memory of those members of last year's convention who met an untimely death in the dreadful railway accident in Ohio, when no less than 19 glassblowers were killed and 28 injured. The ceremony will take place on the third day of the convention (11th July). We understand that there is every prospect of a speedy termination of the struggle at Corning in favor of the men.

TYPO. UNION No. 176

CELEBRATES ITS TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

Interesting Address by Mr. James Harper.

The members of Montreal Typographical Union No. 176 celebrated its twenty-fifth birthday by a concert and ball in Armory Hall on Friday evening last. There was a good attendance, the body of the hall being pretty well filled by exponents of the "art preservative" and their friends. The president, Mr. T. J. L'Andrigan, occupied the chair, and opened the proceedings with a few remarks, after which a lengthy programme of songs, recitations and musical selections was gone through. Those taking part were Madame Lorge, Miss Corneil, Miss Mabel Fyfe, and Miss Riley (solo piano and accompanist) and Messrs. A. G. Cunningham, A. J. Pickard, Frank Drey, George Legge, Thos. Busby, Fred. Kiddell, Mitchell and Egan and the Montreal Banjo Quartette. In the course of the evening the chairman introduced Mr. James Harper, an old active member of 176, but now on the honorary list, who, although beyond the necessity of working at the case, still took a great interest in all that concerned the Union and the craft. The following is a synopsis of his address:

Mr. James Harper, President of the Press Association, Province of Quebec, who had been invited to address the assemblage, took up the history of printing from its invention by Coster in Haarlem, Holland, in 1820, or thereabouts, and traced it to Germany, where Gutenberg had gone with it, and where he had been credited with being the inventor of it. Gutenberg had been more recently acknowledged as but a disciple of Coster, whose apprentice he also had been, but the Germans still claimed that he had invented the printing press. Fusts place had been that of supplying the funds for the work of Gutenberg. This was about 1443. William Caxton introduced the art into London in about 1464, having been in Amsterdam on business. He was, like the other printers of that time a man of learning, of great capability, for he was on a diplomatic mission in Holland to conclude a trade treaty with the great Phillip Duke of Burgundy. In these days men were sent to make treaties because of their fitness therefore. Caxton was patronized by royalty, and indeed so were all the early printers. It was notable that although printing had been established nearly a hundred years ago, there had been made in it during the past thirty years greater progress, especially in the direction of newspaper printing than had ever before been made in all the years put together. Though printing had been established in London in 1464, it was not until 1663, nearly two centuries later, that the first real English newspaper was established in London. There was the Weekly News by Nathaniel Butter, in 1622, but it was in 1663 that Sir Roger L'Estrange gave to the World a real newspaper. In 1709 the first daily paper was published—the Daily Courant. After that they came up almost like mushrooms and lived as they might in the storms of the ship of state which either sank them or wafted them to prosperity. The North Briton, edited by John Wilkes, in 1762, was first to dare criticism of a royal speech from the throne, and then his whole office from the devil up was arrested, Wilkes resisted the blank warrant served upon him and was sustained in the act by the judiciary and the people of England. There was not so much fuss now over criticism of a speech from the throne. It is almost the practice of keen writers to criticize even to insult the throne or anyone else. The first daily paper in Paris was started in 1777, and the first female printer was Charlotte Guillard, who ran an office for nearly 50 years. The Earl Stanhope, third Earl, was the inventor of the first really useful iron hand press. Mr. Harper traced the printing business to Mexico in 1536, introduced by the Spaniards, and the first type and press in the northern continent to Cambridge, Mass., whither it had been brought by the Rev. Josiah Glover, who, in 1638, gave a font of type to Harvard university. The first newspaper in Canada was the Halifax Gazette, started in March, 1752. (A fac simile of this paper was shown to the audience, from McKim's newspaper directory, the whole composition in which would not be a heavy day's work for one compositor nowadays.) Mr. Harper turned his attention to Benjamin Franklin, whom the union printers had very properly canonized as their patron saint, by putting his picture forward upon all their travelling cards and documents. He sketched Franklin's career, from the time when he went to school at 8 years until he became a printer's devil at 12, a rebel from the fraternal authority of his elder brother at 17, and seeker of his fortune in Philadelphia, able to write editorials or run a newspaper. His subsequent career was that of a great man—the greatest printer, probably that ever had been known, if not the greatest man of his day.

Franklin had been elected to do many things. He had had the vicissitudes common to many printers. He once was stranded in London England and had to work as a journeyman to get back to Philadelphia. He afterwards went to England and pleaded the cause of the American colonists so admirably that Edmund Burke, scholar and statesman of that time, declared that when Franklin stood at the bar of the House of Commons for examination he was like a schoolmaster with school-boys asking him questions. The printers did well to honor such a man. He had been a sort of minister plenipotentiary to London, and when the colonies revolted was sent as such to France, where he was signally successful in securing the co-operation of France and a French loan of large sums. Franklin's experiences in demonstrating that electricity and lightning were one, and his whole career should cause printers to cherish his memory and emulate him. Besides being a philosopher he was a patriot, and when he returned to Philadelphia would have taken up the sword to fight for the rights of his people had not diplomacy been regarded as his forte. He also had had some interest to Montreal printers in that he had started the first paper in Montreal—the Gazette to endeavor to incite Montreal and other French Canadians to rise in revolt and join the other colonies. They would not do this, however, and if, to-day, even so great a man as Franklin asked them to do anything of this kind, he would probably be answered similarly, if not more forcibly. Franklin's hand was in the Declaration of Independence, and he was probably not less influential in securing the success of that independence than even General Washington himself. Franklin was a great man, a great printer, and well deserved the laurel crowns so freely bestowed upon him. Coming down to the Montreal Typographical Union, Mr. Harper said he had known it as a member, as its President, and as its delegate to the International Typographical Union in Boston, after having represented Boston in Montreal. At the Boston Meeting he had been elected First Vice-President, and had had the honor of presiding over the union in Boston city council chamber. It was a great body. The printers in its ranks had solved the true reciprocity, a reciprocity of friendship, because a member of one union was practically a member of all, and the unions on the Canadian side extended the right hand of fellowship across the boarder, giving the hand-clasp of fraternal connection to all Americans. It was of the International Typographical Union no less an authority than the late Hon. Mr. Thomas White had said that the Parliament of Canada might well take a lesson from as to the manner in which they conducted their business while in session, from a parliamentary practice standpoint. After speaking of the origin of the printer's devil and some of his pranks, Mr. Harper discussed the status of the Union as an organization, holding that they, as a body, surely had as much right to combine for their progress, advancement, and protection as any Board of Trade in the country, provided always they were within the limitation of the law. He pointed to illustrious printers who had filled positions of trust in Canada, two of whom, the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, now in the Dominion Cabinet, and the late Hon. Thomas White, who had been at the time of his death a member, were entitled to high rank in the hearts of their fellow-countrymen. Both had, like Franklin, been in the printing business from the "devil" up. Of printers who had been well known and creditable to the profession in Montreal John C. Beckett, Andrew Wilson, John Potts, William Wilson, D. Macdonald, Samuel Watson and others were mentioned. The old firms of Salter & Ross, Starkes, Oowler & Stevenson and others were quoted, while Mr. Boyd, of Cambridge, the late Mr. Cypriot, of the New York World, the late gentle William Wilson, Mr. P. A. Crossby, Manager of the Dominion Type Foundry, Mr. Joseph Payette, of New York, Mr. Jas. Cassils, of Boston, Mr. James Betts, of New York, Mr. Robert Young, of Lowell, and others who had been Montreal printers of excellent parts and examples to the younger men of the profession. It had been stated that there was a desire to get up a library in Montreal for the Union. Nothing could be better. The public, he was certain, would assist if called upon to do so. Printers should not lose any opportunity to advance themselves from an educational standpoint, and libraries were educators. There was not a place or station in Canada that was not accessible to members of the Typographical Union. Mr. Harper closed by hoping they would press forward and take advantage of all opportunities of making the profession creditable to themselves and helpful to Canada, our common country. He wished the Union many years of success and continued progress.

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Read our Price List.

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- Black Dress Silks, 60c per yard
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- Black Dress Silks, 85c per yard
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Samples of Dress Silks sent on application.

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- Colored Surah Silks, 35c per yard.
- Colored Batavia Silks, 50c per yard.
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We can do all colors in the above lines and they are great value.

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We are offering the greatest value ever shown in the trade in Colored Silk Plushes, all colors to select from. Note the price. 24 inch Colored Silk Plush, worth \$2.00 for only \$1.25 per yard.

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Our assortment of Challies this year is finer than ever before. The choicest selection ever shown in the city. Over 200 patterns to select from. Prices.

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Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.



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Only the purest Grape Cream Tartar and Finest Recrystallized Bicarbonate of Soda are employed in its preparation.

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All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 2566.—Dame Jeanne, alias Felicia, Chastaigner, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of Pierre J.-an Baptiste Monier, journalist, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Montreal, 6th February, 1892. LAMOTHE & TRUDEL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

The Toronto city treasurer has received a cheque for \$5,107, being 8 per cent. of \$63,849, the street railway earnings for April. The total for the year to date paid to the city is \$18,628. The new rifle ranges, which it is expected would be paid for out of the taxation of the current year, will be paid for by the surplus of the street railway earnings for last year.

Three Indian boys, aged 7, 9 and 13 respectively, have been committed to the Supreme Court at Halifax on a charge of attempting to wreck the Western counties express, near Brazil Lake, Yarmouth. They lashed to the track a pile of stones, a sleeper and a pole. The eldest of the boys confessed. "We want to kill white men to get some money to buy candy."

About 8.30 on Wednesday morning several tons of rock fell from the face of the cliff at Quebec into Champlain street. The scene of the slide is just west of where Montgomery fell, opposite the Allan line wharf and several hundred yards west of the fatal slide of September, 1889. Fortunately in this instance there was no loss of life and but little obstruction to traffic.

American.

A Post Bradford, Pa., special says:—During a severe electrical storm a tank containing 36,000 barrels of crude oil was struck and is now burning. At Bradford a small tank filled with oil was struck and burned. Several houses were struck and a number of people shocked, but no one was seriously injured.

The Stockton, Cal., republican convention platform endorses President Harrison's administration. A revision of the naturalization laws is demanded. Improvement and enforcement of the eight-hour labor law is called for and the election of U. S. Senators by popular vote is endorsed. The platform declares against free coinage of silver and favors the restriction of coinage to the product of American mines.

A battle lasting two hours occurred the other night near Guthrie, O. T., between a band of nine horse thieves and a posse of citizens from Oraldo. A heavy storm came up, under cover of which the thieves escaped. One member of the posse named Stormer was shot and killed and the thieves left one wounded on the field and one dead horse. The posse is still on the trail of the bandits.

A combination of the Westinghouse Electric manufacturing interests with the firm of Siemens & Halske is reported as having been formed to oppose the latest Thompson-Houston Edison aggregation. The Fort Wayne, Jenney and the Bruch Company was recently launched anew with a capital stock of \$50,000,000. A war of prices, particularly in street railroad devices and decorative illuminating appliances, is predicted. President Harrison and Secretary Elkins are said to be stockholders in the Westinghouse-Siemens-Halske organization.

A special from Holly Springs, Miss., says a dastardly attempt was made to wreck passenger train No. 4, known as the Chicago limited, on the Illinois Central railroad, two miles north of there Sunday night. Piles of ties and rails were placed across the track just the other side of a curve where there is a steep embankment. The engineer saw the obstruction in time to avert a catastrophe, but not soon enough to stay damage to the engine and a severe shaking up of the passengers. While the obstruction was being cleared away a heavy freight train ran into the rear of the limited, demolishing the sleeper and setting fire to it. It was totally consumed. The Pullman conductor was seriously injured, as was also the engineer of the passenger train.

European.

It is reported the person who fought the duel with Mr. Millbank was not the Duc de Morny, but his son, the Comte de Morny.

Bombs were thrown at the mail train running from Pesth to Temesvar on Wednesday, and three passengers were injured.

The race for the two thousand guineas was run on Tuesday, and was won by Bonavista, with St. Angelo second and Carlo third.

Anna Pannelio, a seamstress, has been arrested at Czernowitz. She is a distributor of Socialist pamphlets and is suspected of being a Russian political spy.

In the House of Commons Mr. Alexander Blain, Parnellite member for South Armagh, withdrew his motion to the effect that the time had come to establish a parliament in Dublin for the control of Irish affairs.

Ravachol, who has recovered from his recent fit of dejection, now laughs at the way in which he scared the jury. He expects a verdict of extenuating circumstances in the Montbris trial, relying upon the effect of similar coercive tactics against the jury there.

During a recent storm at Sudero, one of the Faroe Islands in the North Atlantic, three French schooners were driven ashore

at a dangerous part of the coast and were soon battered to pieces. The crews made desperate efforts to reach the shore, but the sea was so heavy that no life boat could live in it, and all were lost.

The man who caused the bomb explosion near the Guise barrack, in Tours, on Sunday, and who was himself almost fatally injured, is a wealthy grocer. He is well known as a pious man and nobody would ever have suspected him of making use of bombs.

The Pope has confirmed the decision of the Propaganda in favor of the plan advocated by Ireland, of allowing American Catholic schools to be taught by state teachers, religious instructions being given after school hours, the object being to relieve Catholics of the burden of the expense of separate schools.

The dissemination of Anarchist literature in St. Petersburg is on the increase. These inflammatory publications blame the Czar and his government for the famine and its attendant miseries, and the authorities are greatly incensed at their circulation. A reward of 100,000 rubles has been offered for the apprehension of the printers, but so far the police have failed to discover them.

The German who was arrested as the supposed author of Monday night's dynamite explosion at Liege has been released, there being no evidence against him. The authorities have no clue to the identity of the authors of the dynamite outrages. This increases the terror of the population and the panic spreading to Brussels, where all sorts of alarming rumors are increasing. Numerous dynamite cartridges have been discovered in the Government offices, and there is a rumor that there is a plot to blow up the Monnaie Theatre.

It is reported that the Viceroy at Wuchang has received secret instructions to arrest Taotai Chouhan, the author of the anti-foreign placards, and the guiding spirit of the anti-foreign movement. Both the Chinese and the foreign residents are excited over the trial of strength between the Imperial Government and the Malcontents. One of the chiefs who took a prominent part in the Cheoyang rebellion, was recently captured and brought to Tien Tsin, where he was tried, found guilty and as a warning to all rebels was sentenced to be slowly sliced to death, which sentence was carried out.

A case of the legal succession in the earldom of Stamford, which has been before the House of Lords for some time, has been decided in favor of the present earl, the ninth holder of the title. The eighth earl, who died in June, 1890, left a son whose mother was a negress of Cape Colony. The Earl married the negress, but this son was born prior to the marriage. The House of Lords' decision declares that this son is illegitimate and therefore has no claim on the title. The son made no contest to establish his legitimacy. The present earl is William Grey, son of the late Rev. William Grey, brother of the eighth earl.

The Grand jury has returned a true bill against Charles Wilfred Mombroy, publisher, and David John Nichol, editor, of the Anarchist paper Commonweal, for soliciting and encouraging certain persons unknown to murder certain other persons, to wit, the Right Hon. Henry Matthews, secretary of state for the Home Government; Sir Henry Hawkins, one of the justices of the High Court of Justice, and William Melville, an inspector in the Metropolitan police. The prosecution is based upon an article that was recently published in the Commonweal in connection with the conviction before Justice Hawkins of four Walsall Anarchists.

The Way to Settle.

The present attitude of the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor towards each other, while furnishing cheap amusement to the enemies of both, is the more to be deprecated because childish and uncalled for. The trouble grows out of our predisposition toward hero worship. If we can't get anything better, we set up a tin god. The quarrel is not between the Knights and the Federation, as such, but between T. V. Powderly and Sam Gompers. Like the Emperor of Germany and the Czar, they are trying to pulverize each other by grinding up their respective following.

United labor owes much, very much, to the organizing talent, the masterly executive abilities of both Gompers and Powderly; but neither is absolutely necessary for the carrying out of work that united labor has set itself to do. The wage workers were fortunate in securing such leaders, perhaps, but there were and are others as able, and whose work would not be hampered and delayed by the get even policy of the present chiefs.

As to any trouble betwixt their followers, it should be settled at once, the hatchet buried, with Messrs Gompers and Powderly as chief mourners. This consummation, most devoutly to be wished for by the best informed and most earnest and useful men in the Knights and Federation, can best be done by the resignation of both leaders.—Fort Wayne Labor Herald.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

All the paving cutters at Grantville, Vt., have struck for an advance in wages.

The cloth hat and cap makers of Boston have demanded a nine hour work day without a reduction in wages.

Work was suspended in all the Quincy, Mass., quarries on Monday on account of a disagreement on the question of wages.

Wood carvers of Boston and vicinity have decided to request their employers to reduce their hours of labor to 54 hours per week.

Two hundred men on the Kentucky Central and Louisville & Nashville roads have struck on account of a reduction in wages from \$1.35 to \$1.25 a day.

About four hundred house carpenters are on strike in Baltimore to enforce acceptance of their demand for eight hours for a day's work, the wages to be as heretofore.

Plasterers' Union of Boston discussed the eight hour day. Many speeches were made in favor of the movement, and an informal ballot was taken. It was decided to advocate its adoption at an early date.

Nearly a thousand workmen employed in the quarries in and near Stony Creek, Conn., are on strike for an increase of pay. Their demand is for an increase of one cent per hour over the rates now paid, 22 cents.

A conference between committees from the Boiler Manufacturers' Association and the Boiler Makers' Union will be held at the offices of the Atlantic Boiler Works, East Boston, to consider the question of a nine hour work day.

The general strike of the granite cutters in the Cape Ann, Mass., quarries, which has been anticipated for some time, was begun on Monday. Over 2,000 men are out. The demand is for 25 cents per hour and nine hours instead of ten.

The Executive Committee of Cigarmakers' Union 97, of Boston, have adopted the following resolution: Resolved, That as citizens of this city and State, we are in favor of biennial elections, as frequent elections are educational and give the people an opportunity to retire objectionable lawmakers, whether city, town or state.

Caledonian Hall, Boston, was the scene of considerable excitement last Wednesday, when walking delegate Tom Kyle, of the Bricklayers, reported that convict labor was being employed on the Charlestown Prison annex. It was decided to appoint a committee to thoroughly investigate this matter and endeavor to have the convict labor abolished.

At a meeting of the Boiler Manufacturers' association of Boston on Tuesday it was voted to refuse the demands of the Boiler-makers' Union for a nine hour day and it was further decided that should the men vote to strike the employers would combine and lock out every union man. The workmen will meet to-night to decide what action they will take.

On May 16th the clothing pressmen of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, Boston and other large cities will demand an advance in wages and a reduction in their hours of labor from ten to nine hours per day. In New York the men will demand an advance of 25 per cent., the Boston pressmen will ask for a 15 cent. increase, and in other cities the advance demanded will range from 15 to 25 per cent.

Work on the manufacturers' building at the World's fair grounds was brought almost to a standstill on Tuesday by a hundred out of a hundred and twenty-five iron workers going on strike for thirty-five, instead of thirty, cents an hour. The iron workers on the administration building were more successful. They went out for the same demands and returned to work within four hours, the contractors granting the advance.

At a meeting of Boston Garment Workers' Union a delegation was appointed to attend the convention of the Lasters' Protective Union and request that the label of the United Garment Workers receive the convention's endorsement. Complaint was made that the wages of operative tailors were altogether too low, and a committee was appointed to devise ways and means for securing them an advance in pay. It being asserted that many of the clothing contractors were forcing their employees to work on Sunday, a committee was appointed to bring violations of the law to the attention of the police.

EUROPEAN.

At a meeting in Glasgow of union seamen and firemen engaged in the North Atlantic trade, it was resolved to strike against a proposed reduction of wages.

At a meeting of the workmen's delegates in London on Sunday night letters were read from Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour saying they could not promise to receive a deputation to set forth their claims for the establishment of an eight hour day. A letter was also read from Mr. Gladstone. He said he would carefully consider the

statement of the views of the Trades Unions Council, but he considered that the question was not yet ripe, and he hoped to be advantaged from a conversation from which no advantage could at present be derived. A delegate proposed that Gladstone's letter be consigned to the waste basket.

CANADIAN.

A Calgary despatch says that the carpenters there have struck. The men demand a working day of nine hours and \$2.70 and \$3.00 per day.

A strike of weavers employed at the Stormont Cotton Company's mill, Cornwall, took place last week through one of their number being discharged, it is said, because he belonged to the Union. The weavers positively refuse to resume work until the suspended weaver is reinstated. It is stated that unless the workers submit the management will pay all hands off in full to-day and the mill will be closed down, the material on hand being shipped to Dundas and that that mill will be opened. One of the overseers stated that had the strike occurred a couple of months ago it would have been a serious drawback to the Company; but at the present time it is immaterial to them when the weavers return.

The mill hands on the Chaudiere are dissatisfied with the advance of \$1 per week conceded by the mill owners and held out for a reduction of two hours as well, the terms offered calling for eleven hours. There was a large meeting of the hands, a large majority of whom now belong to the K. of L., the other night and a committee was told off to wait on the mill owners. The result is that several of the employers have granted a further reduction of two hours per week, shutting down at four o'clock Saturday afternoon, which has been accepted. To obtain this concession a strike occurred at Thackeray's mill, but was only of short duration, an amicable settlement having been arrived at. After Mr. Thackeray signed the agreement for shorter hours, the men had an impromptu meeting and passed votes of thanks to the various employers in the city for granting them the two hours on Saturday.

The journeymen brickmakers of Toronto have inaugurated a strike, which, if it continues for a lengthy period, will seriously affect the building trades in the city. According to time-honored custom the men were to have commenced their season's work on Tuesday morning, but owing to the action of the Brick Manufacturers' Association in refusing to pay the rates in force last year for handling machine-made bricks they did not do so. All the men in Toronto and vicinity, numbering 1,000, have refused to accept as great a reduction as that proposed, which they claim would lessen their earnings between 50 cents to \$1.05 per day. Consequently all the yards, with a single exception, are idle. The manufacturers claim that they were obliged to reduce wages in order to clear expenses, and that there are on hand in the various yards about 7,315,000 bricks, nearly enough for the season, for which there is no market, and little prospect of selling. The men claim that there never was a greater demand for bricks than at the present time, and that in previous springs there have been a greater number of bricks in stock, and, though the capacity of the yards combined has been over 35,000,000, there has never yet been an over-supply. The men are well organized, and have great hopes of gaining their point.

Something New in Trades Unionism

Trades unionism is extending even into that land of dreams and mysticism, India. The latest from there is that the Nautch girls of one of the Hindoo temples have struck because their wages were reduced. The dancers at the temple hold a somewhat peculiar position. It is their occupation to dance in the many ceremonies of the priests and this they do with great art. But though their services, so far as dancing is concerned, belong exclusively to the temple which employs them, they do not radiate any superfluous sanctity. Indeed, they do not in the least feel bound to live up to the code of morals recommended by the priests whom they assist in religious rites. They are great favorites, and so it has come about that the emolument paid them has grown from year to year till it is out of all reason.

Recently the priests of one of the greatest temples tried to cut down this enormous expense. But the results were disastrous. The fair Nautch girls struck in a body, and right at the time of an impressive and important ceremony. Dancing there had to be, and the priests had to loosen up their joints and make an attempt to imitate the light footed strikers, but the manner in which their efforts were received was not reassuring, and the consequence was some ribald laughter. The temple seemed likely to suffer a boycott unless the popular strikers were taken back at their own figure. This was done, and the Nautch girls exult and pirouette, conscious of an unconditional victory.—Omaha World-Herald.

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"LEADER" Stoves
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MILLIONAIRE AND MENDICANT.

Lazarus sits upon the doorstep,
Dives sits upon a throne;
Dives dines on bread and beefsteak,
Lazarus the crust and bone.
There's a great gulf fixed between them,
Which grows greater with the years;
For harder grows the heart of Dives,
As faster fall the poor man's tears.
In this world one has the good things;
The other takes what he has left,
One fares sumptuously on God's bounty,
While his brother is bereft.
Yet we know God's laws are equal,
Though man robs his fellow man,
Behind the great white throne of Heaven
We may the form of Justice scan.
Seek we through Divine uprightness
Blessings that the kingdom brings,
For our Heavenly Father knoweth
We have need of all these things.
—J. K. Kilbourn in The Standard.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

The right kind of a Christian never has to apologize anywhere for being religious.
At the Toll-Gate—Collector—What have you got in that cart? Half a sheep. Alive or dead?

The man who cannot sing the old songs and won't try is the one we like to meet at an evening party.

The hardest thing to find,
Search everywhere you will,
Is he who had his wages raised
Under Bill McKinley's bill

Lady—How is this insect powder to be applied? Assistant (absent-mindedly)—Give 'em a teaspoonful after each meal, madam.

Little Flaxen Hair—Papa, it's raining. Papa (somewhat annoyed by work on hand)—Well, let it rain. Little Flaxen Hair—I was going to.

Johnkin—I hear you belong to an accident insurance society. Tomkin—Yes, I joined over six months ago and, confound it, I haven't got hurt yet.

Isn't that bathing suit a regular work of art? exclaimed Clara admiringly, as she held up the article in question. Oh, no, responded Jack, art is long.

Wickers—I don't believe there is much difference between genius and insanity. Vicars—Oh, yes, there is; a heap. The lunatic is sure of his board and clothes.

Bobbie reaches some conclusions that are original if not correct. He said the other day: I'm older than my papa or mamma, because my birthday comes before theirs.

Look here, George, I am positively tired of your talking love to me this way every time you call. Marty me, then, and I'll never speak another word of love to you as long as I live.

Oh, spare me, dear angel, one look of your hair, a bashful young lover took courage and sighed. 'Twere a sin to refuse so modest a prayer, so take the whole wig, the sweet creature replied.

Diggs—There is one thing about a foreigner I don't understand. Figgs—What? Diggs—He brags about his country all the time he is here, and about our country all the time after he gets home.

Papa, I'm getting up a subscription to buy a lovely dollar doll I saw in a window yesterday. Well, my child, is your subscription nearly up? Oh, yes, papa, almost, all I want from you is ninety-eight cents.

I have met this man said the lawyer, with extreme severity, in a great many places where I would be ashamed to be seen myself, and then he paused and looked with astonishment at the smiling court and jury.

Young man (whose mother objects to the girl of his choice)—Mother, you say how much I will lose by marrying a girl so far below me in social standing as Clara; but then just think how much she will gain, and it will all be in the family.

I want to ask you something. I hope you won't think me too forward? Have no hesitation. I am going to have some handkerchiefs embroidered, and I was wondering if it would be safe to have the initials of my maiden name placed on them.

Two young ladies got into an electric car. One was pretty. All the seats were taken. Two young men were sitting together. Said one to the other—in German: I'm going to give my seat to the pretty girl. The other replied, also in German: Well, I suppose I must give mine to the ugly one, then. Both young ladies accepted the kindness and thanked the young men—in German.

A good story is told of a man who one day told his wife that he would give her all the silver pieces she found in his purse or pockets which were coined the year she was born. As a result the lady in due course of time had quite an amount of silver on hand—so much, in fact, that she went to the bank and deposited it in her name. Then, speaking to the cashier, the lady said: My husband tells me you are going to pay him some money to-day. Won't you please pay him in this silver I have just deposited. I will be so much obliged to you if you will. Of course, the cashier being noted for his courtesy to the ladies, quickly replied that he would be happy to please her. As a result the lady has still more birthday money.

Dawning of a New Industry.

Lawyer—Describe, as nearly as you can, the assault the prisoner made on you.

Witness—He threw his arm about my neck, which almost stifled me. Then he pulled off my overcoat, a heavy, first-class garment made by Ratchett & Hayero't, High street, Brixton, of the very best material and workmanship—

Never mind that. What did he do next? Best overcoat I ever had, and cost me only—

Confine yourself to the facts in the case, if you please.

Yes, sir. Cost me only 32s 6d. They're giving ten per cent off for cash. Then he relieved me of my watch. It was a gold hunting case timepiece, full jewelled—

You needn't describe the watch.

No, sir. I got it off Bomshell & Co., No. 344 Pulsifer Place. Best watch I ever owned, and cost me only—

All this is immaterial. I want only the facts pertaining to the robbery.

Then he left me and ran off without taking my hat, which was an elegant silk one, made by—

Sir! I don't—

Made by Pomfret & Slack, corner of Blue street and Commercial alley, half a guinea, best I ever wore. He failed also to get my shoes, which were—

Your worship, I insist that this witness shall—

Made by Demoss & Ingraham, No. 27 Korsteen street, Seven Sisters' Road, cost 15s 6d, made to measure, of the best leather and good enough for a king. That's all I know about it.

Who—who is this man—what is his occupation? asked his worship, a strange light dawning upon his hitherto placid countenance.

Me, your worship? me? answered the witness. I'm John Tollington, manager of the Patent Advertising Company, 336 High street—

Stand down!

A Gardening Episode.

He carefully prepared the small garden plot while his wife, deeply interested in his labor, stood watching him. After he had put in the seeds and smoothed over the bed, his wife took his arm to accompany him to the house, and on the way she asked:

When will the seeds come up, John?

He was one of those men who take pleasure in saying a smart thing when the opportunity offers so, laying his hand caressingly on her shoulder, he said:

I don't expect them to come up at all, Maria.

You don't! she exclaimed. Then why have you gone to all that trouble?

With the smile that springs from superior knowledge, he answered:

The seeds won't come up, but the flowers will by and by.

But he was wrong, for his neighbor's hens got into his garden that day, and the seeds did come up.

A Modern Miracle.

There lived in the vicinity of Bergerac a parish priest who was greatly beloved. His parishioners decided upon getting up subscription to present him with a cask of wine. One of the inhabitants supplied the cask, and each of the rest came and poured in two litres of the produce of his vineyard. One day last week our Cure invited some of the subscribers to dinner, in order to taste the beverage which formed a compound of all the wines grown in the district. The servant went to turn the tap, and came back with a decanter full of water in her hand.

Whatever is that? was the general cry.

This is the wine out of the barrel.

His reverence could not make it out; it was altogether puzzling! The guests were splitting with laughter. Each one had thought to himself that the presence of two litres of water would not be detected in a butt of wine, but, as it happened, they had all acted on the same idea.

He Chanced It.

While we were over at Lone Tree the other day, Steve Watson wanted us to marry him to a girl named Ramson, who has been living in the family of Major Hastings. We knew we couldn't do it as editor, but we were not so certain in our capacity as mayor. We finally agreed to take the chances on it if Steve and the girl would, and the result was that they were made one. We used the regular form followed by clergymen, but put in a proviso that if Steve ever stopped his subscription to our paper the marriage should be considered null and void. Until we have time to look up the law in the case we will marry any and every couple appearing before us for that object, charging only one year's subscription to the Kicker. If it transpires later on that we had no authority the ceremony can be gone through with elsewhere or things left as they stand, but the subscription must be considered a go. Please call at the mayor's office between 2 and 4 in the afternoon.—Arizona Kicker.

How much housekeeping money do you allow your wife? As much as she asks for. Does she make it do?

UGLY RACHEL.

Many years ago, in the Cumberland Mountains, near a much traveled road and not far from a stream that seemed to exist in a succession of accidental tumblings, there lived an old man who held natural claims to local distinction, but who was chiefly known for one cause. Simply because he was the father of Rachel Moss. It had often been declared by men of keen judgment and women of unerring taste that Rachel was the most unattractive, indeed the ugliest girl that nature could possibly form.

Old man Moss, Rachel's father, took summer boarders, but the girl never attempted to force her society upon them. When not engaged in the kitchen, or when not shyly picking her way along the tumbling stream, she sat alone in an attic room.

One evening a distinguished-looking traveler stopped at the old Moss house. He was an artist, and at one time dreamed of fame, but the unexpected inheritance of a large estate and the ease which naturally followed, turned his mind from the thoughts of a struggle for a place in the capricious world of art.

One day he caught sight of Rachel. His first impression was a shudder of repulsion, and then, moved by a strange fascination, he sought a better view of her face, which, when gained, made him yearn to place a closer look upon her features. The dinner hour was over, and the boarders sat in the shade of the porch, nodding. The woodpecker, with red bill glaring in the sunlight, tapped on the dead arm of a white oak tree, and a ragged sheep, with her eyes bulging in a melancholy stare, stood in the dusty road. Rachel slyly stole away and sought the cool brink of the hurrying stream. The artist followed her. She had gone some distance up the rugged glade, and, pausing under an over-cup acorn tree, was looking at a wild honeysuckle that trembled under the weight of a humming-bird, when she heard a stone splash in the water. The next moment she had turned to run away, when the artist scrambled out of the stream, whither a treacherous boulder had thrown him, and cried: "Please wait a moment."

She paused, though with painful embarrassment, until he approached, and, half hiding her face, waited for him to speak. "If the water had been deeper I should have had a good ducking," said he "I am not as dry as a powderhorn, as it is."

"I am sorry you fell in," she answered. "Oh, it doesn't amount to anything," he cheerfully replied. "We live in the same house, I believe?"

"Yes, I am Mr. Moss' daughter."

"I didn't know he had a daughter."

"Then you have not heard of me?"

"No. I have heard nothing concerning the family affairs of any one in this neighborhood."

"You have been fortunate," she said, with the merest suggestion of bitterness in the tone of her voice.

"I didn't suppose that any one could escape hearing an account of my father's unfortunate celebrity."

"Can't you see?" she bitterly asked, throwing aside, with unwonted boldness, her old sunbonnet and exposing every feature of her face. "Don't you see that it is because I am unrivalled in my ugliness? Come, be honest enough to acknowledge that you do see!"

"I confess that you may be without a rival in your unenvied line of distinction, but I can't see why the old man should be held accountable."

"Oh, your honesty is charming," she cried, laughing merrily. "I never encountered such frankness outside a book."

"You know something of books, then, do you?"

"Yes, I have been driven into an acquaintance with them. You must know that amongst ignorant people much depends upon looks. Intelligence counts for nothing, and cultivation is looked upon as a weakness, or rather an insanity. An old school teacher boarded at our house years ago and filled our attic—now my attic—with books. He was kind enough, or tolerant enough, to teach me, and when he died he left me his books. That is, he was unable to take them with him, and as no one else wanted them, they became my property. If I had been passably good looking, I should doubtless have never looked into them; but as my face is my physical misfortune, I was driven to the attic for my own real pleasure. I know but little of the neighborhood gossip, and therefore have but little to say to them. In fact, I'm ashamed to talk to ignorant people."

"I must thank you for the compliment you are paying me," said the artist.

"Oh, you are under no obligation whatever. But, to tell you the truth, I am surprised that I should talk so freely to you, a perfect stranger. I suppose, though, we all have our moods. If I had seen you sooner I should have run away."

"I'm glad you didn't, for I'm in need of your society, although I'm not so very bookish. I have devoted my life to the study of art."

"There you have a decided advantage of

me," she answered. "I know nothing whatever of art, except what I have read."

"In that event you know as much as most people; for there are thousands of pretended art critics who do not even read about it. By the way, I have become interested in you."

"Thank you; I will attempt to make better bread after this."

"Come, now don't grieve me; don't make fun of me."

"I don't think I can make anything more of you than you are."

"That's a compliment, or it isn't, I don't know which, but, really, I am interested in you, and have a favor to ask."

"What is it?"

"That you will meet me here every day."

"But I should like to know why."

"I can't tell you now—but I will some other time."

"I can't promise."

"But will you meet me here to-morrow?"

"Yes, I will promise that, but I don't know why."

The artist sat for a time gazing after her, and then he gave himself up to meditation. "I will paint her portrait," he had mused while talking to her.

The next day he was sitting on that same rock when Rachel came. "I don't know why I am so prompt," she said. "In fact, I don't know why I came at all, yet something seemed to be drawing me."

His blood leaped. Fate herself was aiding him. "I should have been greatly disappointed if you hadn't come," he answered. "Isn't the day lovely?"

"Yes, it falls upon the earth like God's beneficent smile." He looked up quickly, and wished that he could have thrown her face upon the canvas at that moment. He asked her to name her favorite books, and for more than an hour he sat listening to the passionate praise which she bestowed upon her friends, and at times he fancied himself attempting to paint her words.

Day after day they met under the over-cup acorn tree. The time was in full bloom, and he said: "Rachel, I have another favor to ask of you, the greatest that I could possibly ask. I want to paint a portrait of you; want to paint you just as you are, so that in after years I can look upon your face and bring up these surroundings."

She laughed. He looked up in surprise. "A miracle has been wrought," she said. "A man has cultivated me for my face alone. Yes, you may paint my picture, for your poorest work can but flatter me; but I shall name the conditions. The picture must be painted here, and at no time must you work on it after I have told you to stop."

"The conditions are satisfactory, Rachel. I will begin to-morrow."

Day after day she sat for him. Sometimes, with his brush just ready to touch the canvas, he would pause and listen to her as if her words were the unexpected wild wood notes of strange music; and sometimes when she seemed to be inspired with poetry, he would turn away from his work, and in a tranquil rapture gaze upon her. One day he touched the canvass, and throwing down his brush, exclaimed:

"God in heaven, it is beautiful." It was the picture of a divine face—the features of an angel. "Rachel," he cried, "I have painted your soul! see!" It sprang from the canvas like a burst of light. "Look, girl; I have caught a face fresh from heaven's mould; it is your soul, girl! it is your soul! Look, Rachel! Come, will you not look? Rachel!"

He ran to her, and started back in horror. She was dead.—San Francisco Star.

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THE WASTING POWER.

The ignorance of economic matters frequently displayed by the editors of great newspapers would hardly be pardonable in a grocery boy. According to the returns of the British Board of Trade, the imports of England exceed her exports to the amount of nearly 1,000 million dollars. In commenting on this statement the New York Sun flippantly observes: "The most impressive inference enforced by the Board of Trade comparative figures (namely, of export and import invoice values) is the worthlessness of all such showings. The usual returns of every civilized nation show an excess of imports over exports. Since they are dealing with one another, this result is visible moonshine."

In the first place it is not true that the imports of every civilized nation exceed her exports, for the very contrary is true of the United States, Russia, Austria, Hungary, Brazil and some other countries.

In the second place, our "esteemed contemporary" does not seem to be aware of the fact that the interest and dividends on the foreign investment of British capitalists, added to the earnings of British vessels, insurance companies, commission merchants and bankers in the international trade, surpass greatly the excess of British imports over exports; so that, after taking from the world in merchandise—that is in products of labor—1,000 million dollars more than she returns to it, England (namely, her capitalist class) has still a financial balance in her favor, with which she is still furthermore increasing her foreign investments.

In the same manner, for instance, the British lords who own the soil of Ireland and live in England get their rents in money through English bankers; but the potatoes and flax and other products of Irish agriculture have first to be shipped to England to be converted there into money for the British lords, and receiving nothing in return.

Likewise, an American plutocrat—say an Astor—who resides in England and spends there one-tenth of the income of six million dollars derived from his real estate in New York city, gets this tenth in money through the agency of banks; but the amount thus paid out in London to Mr. Astor must be covered by shipments of wheat or cotton, or other American products to England, America receiving nothing in return from Mr. Astor or from England. And while Mr. Astor has actually consumed, under various forms and in various ways, \$600,000 worth of American wheat, or cotton, or tobacco, he has still \$5,400,000 of his income left over and untouched in America, which he can reinvest by purchasing more real estate in New York city.

What is true of international accounts and financial balances under capitalism is equally true of domestic accounts. An American bondholder, stockholder, or real estate owner who lives upon his income imports goods into his house and exports nothing from it. People work for him, produce for him; but he works for nobody and produces nothing, even for himself. Yet, at the end of the year, if he has "saved money," if he has been "abstinent"—that is, if he has not wasted as much of other people's time, labor and products as his power of wasting gives him the right to do—he has a surplus left, which he may so invest as to increase his wasting power.

OUR CORRUPT PLUTOCRACY.

The succession of scandals in American "high life" which have attracted so much attention lately indicates that the profusion of wealth and luxury among our idle and privileged classes is rapidly sapping the foundations of morality. It is not long since Ameri-

can "society," in the restricted sense of the word, boasted its purity and comparative freedom from the corruption and foulness of the aristocratic life of Europe. But that was before the days of millionaires, when large fortunes were few. Of late years the delight of the large growing class who have more money than they know what to do with and make a business of pleasure has been to ape European manners and dissipations. There is probably no civilized country where the higher classes are more vicious and depraved than our fashionable and wealthy circles have become. It is invariably the case that idleness, irresponsibility and luxury beget vice and result in moral as well as physical deterioration. Our so-called "first families" who have lived for generations on the plunder of the worker are living examples of this truth. American "high life" is rapidly becoming a byword, and the fortunes that have been piled up by the extortion and penurious living of unscrupulous and miserly ancestors have fallen into the hands of libertines, spendthrifts and imbeciles, who are driving to destruction as rapidly as possible. There is nearly always a Nemesis that attends ill-gotten wealth, but the fact that a corrupt and morally degenerate wealthy class in the end saps its vitality and perishes of its own rottenness does not, as some moralists seem to think, atone to those who have been plundered and despoiled to build up plutocracy. The misery of it is that the process by which such unfortunates are evolved is going on continuously, and that, though our present dissipated and licentious plutocratic families will doubtless become extinct in a few generations, others will take their places. It cannot be otherwise so long as capitalism continues.—K. of L. Journal.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

A Lively Meeting—End of the Deloge Affair—The Water Tax, Etc.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Trades and Labor Council was held in the Ville Marie Hall Thursday evening last, the President, L. Z. Boadreau, in the chair.

Credentials were read and accepted from Ville Marie Assembly, 3484, K. of L., Messrs L. Guyon and P. C. Chatel; and from the Carriage Makers' Union, Mr. V. Bachant.

The minutes of preceding meeting were read and approved.

After routine Delegate John Brennan was elected a member of the Legislative Committee.

The President then left the chair, it being taken by Delegate Corbeil.

Under the heading "Reports of Special Committees" the committee on the Deloge affair reported the following:—"Your committee appointed to investigate the charges against Delegate O. Deloge, would report that after careful consideration, they find him guilty of conduct unbecoming a member of a labor organization, and would recommend that he be expelled from this Council."

It was moved by Delegate Keys, seconded by Delegate Garrigan, that the recommendation of the committee be received and acted upon. Carried.

It was then moved by Delegate Garrigan, seconded by Delegate Z. Brien, that the report of the committee be adopted and Delegate Deloge be expelled from the Council.

This provoked a long wrangle, the same ground being gone over again and again by the different delegates, the motion being finally adopted by 15 for to 11 against.

It was then moved by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Keys, that this Council heartily endorse the action of Mr. Geo. W. Stephens, M.P.P., in introducing a bill in the Local Legislature to abolish the seizure of workmen's or wage-earners' wages, and we hope the same will become law; also, that we heartily endorse the action of Mr. A. W. Morris, M.P.P., in introducing an act in the Local Legislature, the object of which is to have inspectors of gear and tackle on the wharves at Montreal, knowing as we do that it will be the means of saving many valuable lives annually, we hope there will be no trouble in getting it passed as soon as possible. Carried unanimously.

It was decided, on motion, to hold a special meeting shortly to consider the amendments to the constitution; said meeting to be called at the discretion of the chairman of the committee and the president of the Council.

It was moved by Delegate Darlington, se-

conded by Delegate Keys that we request the City Council to retain clause 2 of the alterations suggested, whereby vacant lands be taxed 7½ per cent of its value for water. This was carried by 9 to 8.

The Corresponding Secretary was instructed to write to the Quebec Government asking them to continue the night schools next winter. Also to write to the chairman of the employment bureau committee requesting him to give a complete report at next meeting.

A communication from the Vancouver, B.C., Trades and Labor Council, warning the workmen of this Province against the misrepresentations of advertising agents and land speculators as to the state of the labor market in the far west, and further stating that over 45 per cent of the men both in Vancouver and Victoria were out of employment, was then read, and on motion, it was decided to have an item put in the different papers of the city warning workmen to that effect.

It was also decided to make the report of the St. Mary's division election committee the first order of the day for the next meeting.

Several bills were then ordered paid and the meeting adjourned.

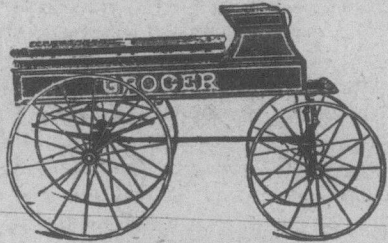
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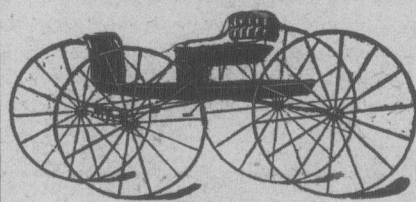
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