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Organization is a means to an end, not the
end itself. Success in the object sought de-
pends on its proper use. It would be non-
sense to condemn the arms of a defeated
army when their opponents used the same
quality of weapons. It would be ridiculous
to expect the weapons to do the fighting re-
gardless of who manned them and hold
them responsible for results, yet a parallel
is seen when a labor organization is de-
feated. It is the usual thing to condemn
the organization as no good and any new
weapon sought with results invariably the
same. When will workingmen awake to the
necessity of looking for the causes of fail-

ure among themselves, making the im-
provements there and then, carrying their
banners to sure victory? Blind marches
against scientific defenses usually fail, even
if provided with the best of weapons. More
brain and less muscle is what is needed in
workingmen's organizations to insure suc-
cess, peace and prosperity. Oppressed be-
cause of ignorance, relief must come by in-
creased intelligence. Without that it mat-
ters not what weapon is used. Defeat is
sure. There is more in knowing when to
strike than being able to strike. Most any
man of muscle can pound the glowing iron
on the anvil, but it is the brain of the smith
that is responsible for proper results.—New
Era.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

FIXING THE PRICE.

On hearing the answering cry from their comrades, the party pushed up the hill, and presently came upon a level lawn, surrounded with fine trees, each a leafy tent, since their branches descended to the ground, so as to form shelter from rain or sun; a brook babbled down its centre, and by its side were tethered sheep and goats. Nor did this pastoral scene lack more romantic elements, for, beside the sheep, instead of shepherds, lay, wooing the morning sun, the main body of the brigand band, some thirty men, scarcely any of whom had yet reached middle life, and bedizened in such finery as only savages could elsewhere have found a pleasure in wearing. The pistols stuck in their gay scarfs, and the muskets piled in the centre of the lawn suggested a company of amateur actors rehearsing some exquisite tableautin, after Salvator Rosa, rather than what they really were—a band of ruffians. They jumped up with a shout of welcome as the new comers made their appearance, and crowded around Walter with signs of excitement and a chatter, of which he could make nothing, but which was probably concerning his market value in ducats. Then some one cried out "Il Capitano," and these gentry melted away from him as if by magic, and Corrali himself stood before him with outstretched hand.

"Welcome, signor, to our country house," said he. "I cannot say that I hope to see you long here; but while you are with us you shall have no cause to complain of our hospitality."

Walter made shift to make some civil response to this greeting—the courtesy of which he set down at its just value. It was evident that the brigand chief required something of him beside his ransom.

"Your friends in Palermo?"

"I have no friends there," interrupted Walter.

"Well, those then who miscall themselves your friends have been very injudicious; but for their having sent out the troops, milord and his daughter might by this time have been on board their yacht again. As it is, there is no knowing when that may be, if ever." And at these last words, which were uttered very sternly, a change came over the brigand's face, which seemed to reveal the character of the man.

"Where is milord, as you persist so wrongfully in calling him?"

"You shall see him in a few moments. I have sent for you here for that purpose. What you have told me of yourself and your slender purse may be true or not." Walter was about to speak, but the other stopped him with a gesture. "It is my rule that cannot be the same as will not; and when the ransom is not forthcoming I kill the captive. Your life is therefore forfeit. I might say much more than your life, but I do not wish to proceed to extremities with you, even in the way of menace. You may save your life without the loss of a ducat if you will only be guided by good sense."

Walter bowed. "What is it you require of me, Captain Corrali?"

"I want you to teach reason to this fellow-countryman of yours, whom I have in my power."

"And his daughter, where is his daughter?"

"She is safe. No harm will happen to her from us."

"That means that she is dying," answered Walter. "If the damp and cold should kill her, you are none the less her murderer."

"I will settle with my own conscience for that, signor," returned the other. "What we are both concerned about at present—and you much more than I—is this ransom. The old man is a fool, and can be made to understand nothing. He does not comprehend that I shall burn him alive; he thinks he is in London and has to deal with a mere pickpocket. I protest that he offered me one thousand ducats—not a week's living for the band. It made my fingers itch to shoot him down."

"What is it exactly you wish me to do?" inquired Walter.

"To convince him that I mean what I say, that what I threaten I will perform; and that if this money I demand is not forthcoming that he shall die."

"And what am I to gain if I am successful in persuading him, Captain Corrali?"

"Life, liberty! His ransom shall cover yours. If you fail, beware, young man, for you shall share his fate. Now follow me." With these words Corrali turned and led the way to a large beech tree, the branches of which swept the ground, and moving

them aside, revealed to Walter's eyes the recumbent form of Mr. Christopher Brown, wrapped in a capote and pillowed on one of the cushions stolen from the cabin of his yacht.

The old merchant had not been sleeping; anxiety and discomfort had banished slumber from him; but as he rose to regard his visitors he rubbed his eyes, like some newly awakened man, who doubts whether he is not still in the land of dreams.

"Why, that's not Mr. Litton, surely?"

The danger and strangeness of his position forbade his entertaining the ideas which might naturally have occurred to him under ordinary circumstances; he did not recognize in Walter the man whom he had dismissed from his own house for deceit, whom he suspected of plotting to win his daughter, and whose presence in Sicily at the present moment he might well associate with the pursuit of the same forbidden object; he only beheld a friend and fellow-countryman, and, as he vaguely hoped, with power to succour him.

"Why, who would have thought of meeting you in this den of thieves?" continued Mr. Brown. "Do you bring any good news?"

"Indeed, sir, no," answered Walter sorrowfully; "I am only this man's prisoner, like yourself."

"Yes, all mice in my trap," put in Corrali, understanding by Walter's manner what was meant. "Two were caught first, click! click! and then this one came to look after them, click!"

"What does the wretch say?" inquired Mr. Brown.

"He is telling you how it happens that I am here. I had discovered you were captured, and on my road to give the alarm I got taken prisoner myself."

"I am sorry that we have done you such a wrong," said the merchant.

"I shall not regret it, Mr. Brown, if only I may be the means of being of advantage to you," answered Walter. "At present our position is very serious. The troops have been called out, which has enraged the brigands, and—"

"But surely then we are certain of rescue?" interrupted the merchant. "The soldiers must needs make short work of such scoundrels as these."

"If they could only catch them; but that is not so easy. And if they did so they would not find us alive. It is this man's invariable custom to kill his captives if he cannot keep them."

"That is what he has been trying to persuade me," said Mr. Brown; "but I am not going to believe such nonsense. We are British subjects, and the thing is incredible, Mr. Litton. I would have dared him to do his worst had it not been for dear Lillian." Here a tear stole down the old man's white cheek. "She was weak and ailing when they took her, and I tremble for what may be the effects of such rude treatment. O Mr. Litton, what an ass I was to listen to Sir Reginald's advice and leave old England for such a country as this! How long will it be before we get out of it?"

"It is impossible, my dear sir, to guess at that. What I would implore you to persuade yourself is, that your position is a matter of life and death, in which no sacrifice can be considered too great a one. I am instructed by this man to treat with you concerning your ransom."

"Yes, yes!" cried Corrali; "now you are coming to it at last. It is well you should make milord come to reason."

"What I would advise, Mr. Brown," said Walter, "is that you should be firm on one point, namely, to pay nothing whatever until your daughter is placed in safety with her sister."

"How much does he say?" exclaimed Corrali. "I should like to hear him come to the point. Will he pay me my six hundred thousand ducats?"

"You must be mad, Captain Corrali!" exclaimed Walter. "There is no man alive, unless you caught your king himself, who could pay such a sum as that."

"You mean no Sicilian; but there are plenty Ingles. They are made of gold; I know it. Nothing is good enough for them and nothing too dear. A man who has a pleasure ship of his own too! My demands are too moderate; if anything is amiss with them that is it. You tell him what I say. Six hundred thousand ducats or he is a dead man."

"This man says, Mr. Brown, that you must pay him a hundred thousand pounds or he will kill you."

The old merchant started to his feet so quickly that Corrali drew back a pace and

laid his hand upon his girdle. "A hundred thousand grandmothers! Did any one ever hear of such a sum except in the bank cellars! I will not give him a hundred thousand pence."

"Ay, the bank!" put in Corrali, again recognizing a scrap of what was said; "now that is like coming to business. He is talking of Gordon's bank at Palermo, is he not? That is where the money will come from."

"He is talking of nothing of the kind," said Walter. The excitement of the merchant, which had certainly testified to the extravagance of the demand as strongly as any words could have done, had not been thrown away upon the brigand chief. "He was saying that no private person, even in England, could pay such a sum. He has not got it to give nor yet the half of it."

"Then he shall die!" cried the brigand, "and you along with him."

"It may be so, Captain Corrali, for it lies within your power to kill us!"

"Ay, and to do more—to roast you!"

"It is in your power to do anything to us that you are wicked enough to imagine; but it is not in this man's power to pay the sum you propose. We shall die sooner or later at all events, and in the end you will be taken and hanged for it. If you consider such a course of conduct advantageous you must pursue it. For my part, if I were in your place I would be a little more reasonable."

"You do not know me, Signor Ingles, or you would not dare to speak to me thus," said the brigand to Walter. "Are we lawyer and client, that you give me advice of this sort and cross my will when I have expressed it?"

"I would not cross it if I could help it, Captain Corrali; but your demands are those of a man who wishes to have our blood by demanding of us an impossibility."

"It is possible that you may be speaking the truth," answered Corrali after a pause. "If this man has really but three hundred thousand ducats, with that I must be content. But if he does not possess them, then let him prepare for death, since for a less sum he shall never escape alive out of my hands. And let him come to his conclusion within ten minutes, for my patience has reached its limit." As he said these words the brigand produced one of the various watches that adorned his person, and placed it on the ground before him, where it formed a spot of sunshine in that shady place.

Walter translated this ultimatum to the old merchant, and added an expression of his own belief that nothing less than the sum now named would satisfy the brigand. "Fifty thousand pounds!" cried the old man. "Why that will be ruin, Mr. Litton—beggary!"

Walter did not believe that this was true. It was quite possible that such a sum was as great as even the merchant's credit could have realized in ready money so far from home; but it could surely not be his whole fortune; and in his heart he wondered how, considering the position of Lillian, her father should have hesitated to give in to terms that were yet practicable. He did not know how dear is wealth to those who have much of it, especially when it has been acquired by their own hands. Moreover he did not take into sufficient account the natural incapacity of the owner of Willowbank, Regent's Park, to believe in the menaces of their captor. Mr. Christopher Brown had probably never read that matchless tale of M. Dumas, wherein he describes how the banker in the hands of brigands is charged a hundred thousand francs for an egg not particularly fresh, and at a similar rate for all other necessities of the table till his bill for board equals the ransom he has declined to pay; and if he had read them he would have taken them for romances. He was scarcely more capable of realizing his present circumstances than he would have been of imagining them if they had not occurred. And though he saw himself fallen among thieves and wholly in their power, he found it hard to believe that they would venture on such extremities as Walter had foreshadowed. In this matter the brigand chief (who had doubtless had the opportunity of observing such workings of the mind in others of his captives) had gauged the merchant with considerable accuracy.

"No," persisted Mr. Brown; "let the scoundrel do his worst; his sickle shall never reap all the harvest of my life of honest toil. I will die rather than submit to it!"

"Alas! sir, it is not a question of dying, if what we have heard of this man's cruelties is true," urged Walter, "but of far worse than death; and it is not your life nor mine that is alone at stake. Consider your daughter, and how every moment of delay may be fraught with peril to her."

"Consider!" echoed the merchant with irritation. "Do you suppose then that she has escaped my consideration? I am thinking whether she would thank me for saving her, since it must needs be done at such a sacrifice to her of wealth, position and comfort. Three hundred thousand ducats! It is monstrous! It is incredible!

Two thousand pounds a year forever in return for two nights' involuntary lodging upon a mountain-side. I will never give it!"

The force and passion of these protestations, however, suggested to Walter that the merchant was wavering in his stubborn resolve.

"The question is, Mr. Brown," observed he, "is it within your power to command so vast a sum or not?"

"I have a good name on Change, sir!" answered the other with an assumption of dignity; "and a good name there is good everywhere else."

"Then, for Heaven's sake, use it!" exclaimed Walter. "Why, if you died, sir, under this man's tortures, and Lillian died—for, in the stress and strain of their common misfortune, he spoke of her familiarly and her father listened without reproach—'what would Lady Selwyn say? would she thank you, because your obstinate resolve had enriched her by the sacrifice of a father and a sister?"

"True, true," answered the old man as if talking to himself; "all would in that case go to Lotty, which would mean to him."

By chance Walter had hit upon an argument more convincing than any which logic could have suggested. "Mr. Litton, it is a hard case; but I will be guided by you."

"The ten minutes are ever," observed the brigand, taking up his watch. "Has milord come to his right mind?"

"Mr. Brown will pay the money, Captain Corrali—that is, if so huge a sum can be raised in Palermo upon his credit—on one condition. His daughter must be set free on the spot; the letter of authorization must be delivered to the banker by her hand. It would otherwise be valueless, since he would conclude it to have been extorted by force."

"That shall be done," answered the brigand quietly; "we have no wish to retain the signora. It is a pleasure to me, I assure you, to reflect that we are to remain good friends." Here pens, ink and paper for the authorization; and once more the chief produced from an outside pocket these business materials, which were almost as much his implements as the musket.

"My friend must see his daughter before she goes," observed Walter. There was something in the brigand's manner that had aroused his suspicions.

"That is impossible," answered Corrali, "since milord does not speak Sicilian. No word is allowed to pass between a prisoner about to be released and one who is still retained captive unless in our own language. The signora will take the authorization—which will be read by a friend of ours who is acquainted with the English tongue—but we must take care that she has no secret instructions. I regret to forbid an interview so naturally agreeable, but the precaution is one which will recommend itself to milord's good sense."

"But for all we know the signora may be unfit for travel, too ill to bear the journey, or you may not let her free after you have promised to do so."

"The signor should remember that without her personal presence at the banker's the ransom could not be obtained," answered Corrali. "If the assurance of her being alive is all that is required, the signor can see her himself, since you both speak our language, but not milord."

When this was communicated to Mr. Brown he did not make the opposition to this harsh announcement that Walter had expected; the fact was that, though he loved his daughter, he was singularly free from sentiment as such; in this matter he looked to the main facts, and provided that he could feel assured that Lillian was safe, he could forego the parting caress. Moreover, he conceived that all difficulties in the way of his own freedom would be at once removed, and that the next day would see him once more on board the Sylphide, never to touch land again until they reached the British soil.

"Go and see her, Mr. Litton," said he. "Give her my fondest love and tell her how it is that I am debarred from bidding her good bye. Bid her hasten matters with the bankers all she can. Since I must pay this money, the sooner it is done the better."

Walter wondered greatly how Mr. Brown could comfort himself with such reflections at such a time, much more recommend them to others.

Then the merchant drew out the authorization in brief and concise terms. It was unnecessary to dilate upon his necessitous position, since all the world of Palermo was by this time acquainted with it; but he was careful, at the chief's suggestion, to add that all the ransom must be paid in gold. His name was well known to the bankers, to whom he had been duly recommended; and there was his son-in-law, Sir Reginald, to vouch for him. He did not doubt that the money—which in London he could have produced in a few hours—would be forthcoming in a day or two at the farthest. He did not comprehend that the raising of the money was only one of the difficulties that might interpose between them and freedom.

"There!" said Mr. Brown, when he had

signed the document and the other two had witnessed it.

To sign away so large a sum seemed to him like the loss of a limb; but when once it was gone he wiped it off the books of his mind like a bad debt, and commenced the business of life again under new conditions.

"And now, gentlemen," said Corrali, who had at once possessed himself of the document, "the sooner we get on with this little business the better for all parties.—Santoro!"

At the sound of his name Walter's body guard made his appearance; he had decked himself out even more splendidly than before, having been lent some personal ornaments by his friends.

"I see," said the captain, addressing his follower, "that you have made up your mind to see Lavocca, and the opportunity now offers itself. The signor here is to be conducted to the cavern."

"The cavern!" exclaimed Santoro, as though he could hardly believe his hearing.

"Yes; did I not say so? Colletta and yourself will be answerable for his safety, and he will be entrusted to you two alone.—If you have any last words for milord," added he, addressing Walter, "you had better say them."

"Mr. Brown," said Walter, "I am going. Have you anything to add to what you have already said as respects your daughter?"

"Nothing, but my love and blessing, Mr. Litton. But as respects yourself I would wish to say, in case anything should happen to either of us ere we meet again, that I am deeply sensible of the goodwill towards me and mine, which has caused you to share our misfortune. I confess that I behaved ill to you at Willowbank, and that my first impression of your character was the true one." Walter's only answer was to hold out his hand, which the other took and pressed warmly. "You will tell me the truth about my Lillian," said the old man; "you will conceal nothing from me. It is uncommon hard, because a man only speaks his mother tongue, that he may not say good bye to his daughter. But it will be only for a few days, will it? We shall be on board the yacht again before the week's out, eh?"

"Indeed, sir, I hope you will," said Walter; but since it was Thursday even then, he doubted it.

"If Lillian gets to Palermo this afternoon, you see," argued Mr. Brown, "the money can be collected before night, and sent up here the first thing in the morning. I assure you it is not pleasant sleeping under these beech trees. At all events, I do trust the people at Gordon's will take care that we do not spend our Sunday in such society as this, and he pointed to the members of the band, who had already gathered round to see Walter and his guards depart upon their expedition. The picture of the honest merchant as he stood without his leafy tent bidding adieu to him in such sanguine words, and denouncing the spectators, was fated often to recur to Walter's mind with a sad sense of contrast.

(To be Continued.)

SAVE THE DEAR CHILDREN.

The children of nervous and irritable parents will to some extent inherit these dreaded troubles, and show them as they grow up. These ailments will be intensified when the children devote themselves to school studies. Their delicate systems and overtaxed nerves will soon feel the severe strain, and the certain result is a very brief life.

We see, daily, young children afflicted with twitching muscles, general nervousness, dizziness and irritableness. These troubles bring on that dreaded disease, St. Vitus Dance, with all its involuntary movements and spasms.

Such children require immediate attention. Paine's Celery Compound is now acknowledged to be the great agent and remedy for all these depressing symptoms. It tones up and strengthens the weak nervous system, builds up the body and health, and restores to natural activity and perfect action every muscle, and purifies and cleanses the whole system. Do not allow the dear children to suffer and die early, while Paine's Celery Compound guarantees health and long life. Save the children from all ills; they are the hope of our country.

Just What Was The Matter.

"Why, Pat," said the Judge, picking up the bruised form, "you seem to have met an adverse fate."

"Adverse fate is it, yer ahnner? I should say that same. Mallony kicked me clean off the floor."

Verifying a Statement.

Pa—Blanche! I wish to caution you against giving that young Twaddle any encouragement; he's not the style of man I fancy.

Blanche—Don't worry, pa, about my cultivating any fondness for him. He makes me tired.

Bub—That's so, pa, he made sis so tired last night that she had to set on his lap to rest.

THE COMING MAN.

He is coming in his manhood, he is coming in his might,
 He is coming forth to reason, he is coming not to fight;
 He is coming in his glory, with virtue in his heart,
 He is coming, he is coming to give the world a start.
 He is coming to resist all wrongs, to advocate the right,
 He's emerging from the darkness, he's come to spread the light;
 He's coming without whisky, nor is bloated out with beer;
 He is coming, he is coming devoid of moral fear.
 He is coming pure in morals, in intellect and fame;
 He is coming in strong manhood, unsullied by a shame;
 He is coming forth to glorify and elevate mankind,
 He is coming in the interests of intellect and mind.
 The children of the future will be worthy of their sire;
 They will share their parents' virtue, intellect and fire;
 Then the world will blossom like a garden in full bloom,
 The race will be improving, mankind be on a boom.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

They had no use for him. Judge—Officer, this witness says that you stood by and saw the whole affair and never once made an effort to quell the disturbance. Why was that?
 Officer—May it please your Honor, they never once called for the police.
 When quite young at school, Daniel Webster was one day guilty of a violation of the rules. He was detected in the act and called up by the teacher for punishment. This was to be the old-fashioned furling of the hand. His hand happened to be very dirty. Knowing this, on his way to the teacher's desk he spat upon the palm of his right hand, wiping it off on the side of his pantaloons. Give me your hand, sir, said the teacher, very sternly. Out went the right hand, partly cleaned. The teacher looked at it a moment, and said: Daniel, if you will find another hand in this school-room as filthy as that I will let you off this time. Instantly from behind his back came the left hand. Here it is, sir, was the ready reply. That will do this time, said the teacher, you can take your seat, sir.

A Novelty For The Little Girl.

Among the many interesting incidents connected with the closing of the saloons in Kittanning, Pa., a leading merchant tells the following:—
 A woman came into his store timidly. She was evidently unaccustomed to trading.
 What can I do for you? inquired the merchant.
 I want a pair of shoes for a little girl she answered.
 What number?
 She is twelve years old.
 But what number does she wear.
 I do not know.
 But what number did you buy when you bought the last pair for her?
 She never had a pair in her life. You see, sir, her father used to drink when we had saloons; but now that they are closed he doesn't drink any more, and this morning he said to me: Mother, I want you to go to town to-day and get Sissy a pair of shoes, for she never had a pair in her life. I thought, sir, if I told you how old she was you would know what size to give me.

Childish Innocence.

The head master of a large London school, to his utter astonishment, accidentally found out that during prayers several of his lower standard children innocently converted that clause of the Lord's Prayer, "Lead us not into temptation, into "Lead us not into Thames Station!" The master could scarcely believe his ears, and in order to test whether the lads really understood the words in the inapposite sense in which they certainly repeated them, he asked one of them:
 Where do we ask God not to lead us to my boy?
 Into Thames Station, sir.
 The master stroked his chin and pretended to fumble threateningly for his cane as he incisively interrogated:
 What station, my boy, do you say?
 Please, sir, Thames Station, sir, persisted the boy in quite an injured tone, or as if piqued at the master's distrust of his word.
 The schoolmaster gave it up.
 Yes, beyond a doubt, the lad thought that Thames Station was some horrible hell, where furious locomotives rushed whistling about at their own sweet will, waiting for the coming of unprayerful little boys and girls.

THE STORY OF AN UNSOLD BONNET.

It was evening in Oxford street just before the hour of lamp lighting. The daylight colors had faded, and the twilight softness had not yet begun, so that the street picture was printed in unsoftened black and white. Gas was beginning to twinkle, however, in some of the shop windows; and upstairs in the millinery show room of Mr. X—a boy had just come in with a taper, and had left a bright illumination behind him. The light fell upon two figures, a customer, doubtful and dissatisfied, and a young woman in black who stood before her, displaying bonnet after bonnet.
 "These are quite new, ma'am; the very last things from Paris."
 "Yes," said the customer, hesitatingly.
 "Would you not try this on, ma'am? I am sure it would suit you."
 "I don't like a straw."
 "We could make you one in velvet, ma'am."
 "Velvet spoils so with the rain. Are you quite sure those are all the felts you have, that you showed me?"
 "All in brown, ma'am. We could get you one made any shape you like to order."
 "Oh, no; I could not order one without seeing it," said the lady. Then she took up one which she had looked at already, poised and examined it, and finally tried it on and decided for the second time that it would not do. "It really is very extraordinary that you should not have one in brown," she said, in a tone of annoyance.
 For a moment the girl did not answer; she had grown paler, and her eyebrows were drawn together with an expression of anxiety and apprehension. Mr. X—, walking up and down his range of show-rooms, had again come into sight and had paused, looking in. "We'd get you one, ma'am, I am sure in two or three days."
 Now it was the customer who did not answer. She began turning over the pile of untrimmed bonnets, while her pale attendant hovered about her, throwing in propitiatory words. Mr. X— stood and looked in from the wide doorway. She could see the scowl on his face. At last the customer, finally refusing to take any other in place of the bonnet which she really wanted, departed dissatisfied. The girl began tremblingly to put together the bonnets. Tears came to her eyes. She had tried her best to sell, and she dreaded the wrath of her master. He had been in a bad temper all day; why, oh, why, must this thing have happened just to-day? Mr. X— moved away; she saw him go to the cashier's desk in the next room. He came back with a paper and a few shillings, which he threw down angrily.
 "You'll just sign that if you please, Miss."

It was an account of the wages due to her. She looked up at him in mute appeal; the angry and overbearing face was answer enough. She put her name to the paper and a tear fell on it.
 "Now you can just pack up your things and go this minute," said he, roughly.
 "I've no place for a young lady that can't sell a bonnet."
 She gathered up the money and went, meekly. She was a timid girl, with no gift either for complaints or excuses; and for girls of that kind the tyrants of this world have no mercy. She went upstairs to the bedroom which she shared with two others.
 It was bare, clean, depressing; about as home-like as a prison cell. She looked round it, half blinded by her tears, and wrung her hands. "What shall I do? Where shall I go?"

The room was quite brightly lighted now by the glare of the many lamps in the street. She wiped away her tears and began packing and arranging her few properties in her box. When this was done she must go forth into the evening and find herself a shelter for the night and for the morrow. To-morrow would begin again the familiar heart-breaking search for work, to continue who could guess how long? And who could tell what character Mr. X— would give of her? And she had thirty shillings with which to face the world. Her tears began to fall again as she locked her trunk and rose from her knees. She was glad to hide her face with her veil, and to steal away secretly, fearing to meet anyone lest the farewell should break down her courage.
 So she passed out into the evening and on to Oxford street, the stony-hearted step-mother.

Mr. X—, meanwhile, was going home, serene of conscience, to his wife and daughters at Brixton, giving no second thought to the incident of the afternoon.

It is a story that happens every day. The stones of London, if they could speak, the pavements of Piccadilly, the balustrades of the bridges, could tell you how it ends.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is a handle that fits them all.

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MONTREAL, February 28, 1891.

DOES PROTECTION HELP TO RAISE WAGES?

One of the principal aims of unionism is to raise or keep up the standard of wages. Instances could be multiplied wherein it has succeeded in doing this, and although it is hardly necessary at the present day to seek to prove the assertion, we mention one prominent illustration. As a result of the dockers' strike of last year in England and the threat of a general strike on the part of the miners the wages of the latter class were increased to the extent of £12,000,000 sterling, while the total increase of wages paid to this and kindred occupations is estimated at £28,000,000. This is a very substantial gain, but where does it all come from? Clearly it must come from the unpaid labor which used to go as profits, but which now drops into the pockets of those who work to produce it and who now benefit to that extent.

But our present enquiry is: "What of protection as a lever for raising wages?" There are different ways by which wages may be raised, and our purpose now is to draw attention to two or three of these. Wages may be raised, firstly, by increasing the sum paid, leaving other things as before; secondly, by cheapening the price of life's necessities, thus increasing the purchasing power of money; and thirdly, by lowering rents, thus leaving a larger amount in the hands of the wage earner. Let us try protection as it has been practised in Canada for the past twelve years and see how it will stand the test. It has not, nor was it ever intended to benefit the producer of wealth. It was simply invoked as a means to enable the capitalist to carry on an otherwise non-payable industry. That this is the object of protection is quite apparent from the speeches of its advocates. And it is the same when we look at actual results. How many trades are receiving higher wages than they were twelve years ago? In some cases they are getting less. Just prior to the institution of the National Policy the wages paid to compositors was as high, if not higher, than at present. On morning papers the scale of composition was thirty-three and one-third cents per thousand lines; present rate, thirty-two cents. Day composition at the same period was thirty cents; present rate, twenty-eight cents, and less in some offices we are sorry to say. A sweeping reduction took place shortly after the return of Sir John Macdonald to power, and with varying fluctuations still remains under the old scale. The wages of workers in that much protected industry—sugar—have not been increased, although it may have given a few more men employment. But the sugar manufacturers are annually enabled to make a large amount of money as a reward for giving these men work, and every man, woman and child in Canada has to pay a propor-

tion of that, getting nothing in return, besides paying their quota of another large sum in the shape of duty on imported sugar. Every head of a family has to pay from 24c to 36c per week over the natural price of the article and this amount thus becomes a clear deduction from his wages. The amount that could be saved on this one household necessity alone would be sufficient to pay dues in several friendly societies.

If the second test is applied, namely, cheapening the price of goods, thus increasing the purchasing power of money, the result is equally damaging. If protection lowers the price of goods then it is because it does not protect—that is, does not raise prices; and if it does allow the manufacturer to raise prices it follows as a natural consequence that the consumers (which include more largely the wage earners) have to pay the difference. Protection therefore reduces wages by lessening the purchasing power of money. And who will deny that the price of every commodity has not extensively increased in Canada of late years?

The third and last test, namely, the lowering of rents as one means of raising wages, is never discussed by protectionists, yet it has a very important bearing on the question. The cooping up of men in manufacturing centres has the effect of raising rents enormously, while every railway train and every added facility for getting rapidly and easily to suburban localities detracts from the benefit of residing there cheaply. Experience has shown that protection has been the means of raising rents. In this city mechanics' houses that ten years ago were rented for five and six dollars per month are now rented for ten, while of course the water tax—for the tenant and breadwinner—has increased in proportion. Protectionists know this, and in seeking to humbug the workingmen into voting for a continuance of their system they are placing a double burden upon his back—high rent and increased taxation. Highly protected manufacturers tell the workingmen they ought to be thankful for "steady employment," while they themselves scoop millions and use a portion to buy votes with. If protection is doomed in Canada these manufacturers have themselves to blame. The people see them amassing large fortunes, building princely dwelling places and living in luxury, and they have not shared with the wealth producers, who in contrast are daily becoming poorer and finding it harder to eke out an existence. Go somewhere else and preach the doctrine of restriction, for in Canada the theme is played out.

MONTREAL CENTRE.

During the past week Mr. Edmund Guerin, candidate for Montreal Centre, has been holding meetings in various parts of the division, and if numbers and enthusiasm are to be taken as auguries of success, then Mr. Guerin bids fair to be the coming representative for the constituency. More particularly in St. Ann's Ward has Mr. Guerin's strength developed, which shows that the workingmen appreciate the position he takes on public policy, and have faith in his promises to look carefully after their interests. Unfortunately for his opponent, Mr. J. J. Curran, who in some respects has proved a good representative, he lamentably failed in his duty to that large portion of his constituency—the working classes, and this dereliction on his part sounds his death knell as representative for Montreal Centre. The question for workingmen to consider is how they have been treated during the life of the past parliament. Extravagant promises were made and exaggerated hopes held out at the last general election, but as time wore on these promises vanished into thin air and the high hopes excited were dashed to the ground. For the purpose of drawing the wool over the eyes of the working-

men a Royal Labor Commission was appointed with a great flourish of trumpets and at a cost to the country of \$85,000, but notwithstanding the exposures made before that Commission of the tyranny, robbery and abuses in various trades, not the slightest move has been made on the part of the Government to redress them. It has been the old story of the mountain under the pang of labor. People have waited patiently for something to come forth, but as yet have been disappointed. Mr. Curran devoted the greater part of his time in parliament to forwarding the schemes of capitalists, trusts and combines, and only a short time ago they rewarded him substantially for his services. Workingmen of the electorate do not need to be reminded of the fact that no man can faithfully serve two masters, and Mr. Curran in conscientiously attending to the interests of trusts and combines—deadly foes to wage-earners—must of necessity neglect the claims of a very large proportion of his constituents. When the Anti-Combines Bill was before parliament Mr. Curran was asked by the labor organizations of this city to support the measure, and in reply to this modest request he declined to do so on the ground that the bill was unworkable. To those acquainted with the inside tracks, however, his refusal was assigned to a different cause. A deputation of interested capitalists had previously waited on him and secured his promise to oppose the bill. Another little affair is telling hard against Mr. Curran in his canvass. After the elections of 1887 several laborers working on the Lachine Canal were discharged, the true inwardness of this harsh measure being that they had exercised their undoubted right to vote for the man whom they believed would best serve them, and it was currently reported at the time that Mr. Curran's hand was seen in this. Mr. Curran, of course, advocates the present Government's policy of "protection, and as this policy is at variance with the views of a large number of his constituents there is a strong probability that he will be frozen out on the fifth of March.

Mr. Guerin's qualifications for parliamentary representative are of the right kind. He is young, and has therefore no fossilized ideas to get rid of; energetic, as his conduct of the present campaign amply proves; a fluent speaker in both languages and possesses the courage to give voice to his convictions. He favors a policy that will command extended trade relations with the neighboring Republic and secure full employment at higher wages to all classes of workingmen. Like another member of his family, he has long taken an active interest in the affairs of workingmen, and we are certain that if returned to parliament he will make his voice heard in assisting to redress the wrongs and remove the disabilities now resting on the working classes. We confidently appeal to workingmen generally to lay aside all personal feeling and work and vote for the man who will honestly and faithfully serve them,

MR. EDMUND GUERIN.

The eyes of the working classes throughout the Dominion are centered on this division. The result will be anxiously looked for, and if Mr. Guerin is returned it will be hailed as a great victory for those agitating for labor reform.

MONTREAL WEST.

The rumored opposition to Sir Donald Smith in this constituency has developed in the nomination of Mr. James Cochrane, contractor. And after the nomination had become an accomplished fact people began to laugh and ask all sorts of questions as to the motive for the opposition. Some were ungenerous enough to hint that the self-nominated candidate had an eye on the loose shekels of Sir Donald and that he would retire before polling day for a "consideration." However this may be we have no hesita-

tion in saying, if seriously meant, that the opposition is a blunder and will only rebound against the party privy to it. That Sir Donald will be elected goes without saying, and that, too, by the largest majority ever obtained by a member of Parliament. The citizens of Montreal, of all creeds and classes, hold too highly in honor and respect the name of Sir Donald Smith and his victory is certain to be an overwhelming one. His generous gifts for the relief of suffering humanity and in the cause of education have raised him to the front rank of philanthropists and made his name a household word wherever the English tongue is spoken, while his fellow-citizens point with pride to the many evidences of Christian charity and good will to man which have risen in this city through his munificence. There is not the slightest danger of defeat, but every elector in the division should record his vote so that, as we have said, his majority will bring shame and confusion on his opponent.

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.

Subscribers, who have not already done so, will oblige by remitting at their earliest convenience.

THE STATE OF CANADA.

Professor Goldwin Smith has come out square and strong for the annexation of Canada to the United States—that is, as far as Professor Goldwin Smith can come out square and strong for anything. In an address before a meeting of Liberals in Toronto he declared the manifest destiny of Canada to be union with the United States. There would be no disgrace in this union any more than there was in the joining together of England and Scotland. The commercial interests of Canada demanded it, and though opponents might raise the cry of disloyalty to the mother country at the suggestion of a reciprocity treaty, yet there was no disloyalty in Canada's doing the best she could for herself financially.

There might be disloyalty if Americans were anxious for the union and were scheming and figuring for it, but they were not. They really appeared to care little about it. The immense commercial advantages to both countries, the unity of the race on this continent, which would shut out war forever from North America, were considerations which would in the end prevail over all others and settle this question. The interests of the mother country and Canada were so different that Great Britain would be brought to see at last that she had no real interest in Canada beyond amity and trade.

What a glorious nation it would be too, the United States and Canada under one flag! They could bid defiance to the united armies and navies of the world. With unrestricted trade and the seal and fisheries question settled, both people could go on to unlimited wealth and power. It is a thought to arouse not only buncombe but genuine enthusiasm. What should we call it? Shall Canada simply be one of the common United States, or shall we name it the United States of America and Canada?—New Era.

OUR POOR COMPETITORS

Do not relish the success with which the excellence of our work has been rewarded, and they attempt to mislead a discriminating public by sundry allusions to the large contract orders from railways and hotels.

This kind of work is taken not by the
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as we find that by devoting strict attention to fine lines of work ONLY, the acme of perfection in laundry work can be reached.

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We have just put to stock an assortment of Men's and Boys' Waterproof Coats, which we can recommend not only for their cheapness, but for their durability.

MEN'S WATERPROOF COATS, \$3.00.

MEN'S WATERPROOF COATS, \$1.40.

We have also put to stock a large assortment of Ladies' and Girls' Rubber Waterproof Garments in newest materials and reasonable prices. All good, reliable makes and well worth seeing.

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We have a very fine assortment and no better value can be had anywhere.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS, in all qualities.
MEN'S UMBRELLAS, in all qualities.
Headquarters for Umbrellas.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

LADIES' JERSEYS.

Our assortment of Ladies' Jerseys cannot be equalled elsewhere, and as we sell all qualities at regular wholesale prices, you will save money if you come to our establishment for these useful articles.

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Ladies' Jerseys at 90c, worth \$1.80, and lots of other lines equally cheap.

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We have never sold so many Children's Dresses as we are doing at the present time; our low prices are bringing us lots of new customers and as our assortment is large all are able to make selections.

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THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Nominations for the City Divisions.

Nomination day passed off in a more than usually quiet manner in Montreal. In the city divisions the proceedings were purely formal, none of the candidates making any speeches or declaration of policy. The majority of the politicians seemed to be out of town, the proceedings at the country nominations having more attraction for the stump speakers than the more prosaic routine in the city. The chief event of the day in the Montreal divisions was the actual appearance of the long-talked-of factious opposition to Sir Donald Smith in the Western division.

MONTREAL WEST.

The proceedings, which were held at No. 5 Fire Station, were very tame. Sir Donald and his agent, Mr. J. S. Archibald, Q.C., drove up shortly after twelve o'clock, and Mr. Archibald at once handed in Sir Donald's nomination paper. It contained over 200 names of the most prominent men in the city of both parties and covered twelve pages of foolscap. Then the crowd, which had assembled in the station, stood around and talked until after one o'clock, when Mr. James Cochrane arrived with a number of friends, and his nomination papers, bearing about thirty-four signatures, were handed in to Mr. Campbell Lane, the returning officer, by Mr. Cochrane's agent, Mr. Alphonse Brazeau. Those present waited for developments until two o'clock, when Mr. Lane declared the nomination closed and all was over. Cheers were given in good hearty style for Sir Donald, and an attempt was made to raise a cheer for Mr. Cochrane, but it failed.

MONTREAL CENTRE.

The nominations for Montreal Centre took place at the offices of Mr. T. J. Doherty, 180 St. James street, and were of the most formal character. Mr. J. J. Curran's nomination paper had been handed in two days previously. It was signed by several hundred electors, including Hon. Senator Murphy, Messrs. C. J. Doherty, Q.C., Andrew Allan, Ald. D. Tansey, A. W. Atwater, M. Bethune, B. Tansey, J. L. Archambault, R. McShane, J. S. Hall, jr., M.L.A.

The signers of Mr. Guerin's nomination paper included Hon. R. Laflamme, Hon. L. Tourville, Messrs. John Stirling, Duncan McIntyre, Jonathan Hodgson, F. L. Beique, Q.C., L. O. David, Wm. Farrell, J. Perreault, Ald. J. B. R. Dufresne, J. N. Greenshields and B. J. Coghlin. Mr. Curran has named his law partner, Mr. A. W. Grenier, his agent, and Mr. William Euard is agent for Mr. Guerin.

MONTREAL EAST.

Although it had been expected that the nomination proceedings in the eastern division would be of a lively character, the hopes were doomed to disappointment, for by mutual agreement the two candidates and their friends decided not to have any speaking, and consequently here, as elsewhere, the proceedings were of the most formal character. The nomination papers of the two candidates, Messrs. A. T. Lepine and L. O. David, had been previously handed to the returning officer, Mr. J. C. Agar, and nothing was done during the two hours the law assigns for nomination but to wait.

HOCHELAGA COUNTY.

The most interesting feature of nomination day was the proceedings in Hochelaga county, a good thousand people attending the nomination at the St. Jean Baptiste market. Mr. L. N. Dumouchel, notary, was the returning officer, and in due course received the nomination papers of Mr. Alphonse Desjardins, Conservative, and Dr. Jos. Lanctot, Liberal. Mr. Desjardins' paper was very largely signed.

A few minutes after two o'clock the proceedings were formally turned into a public meeting under the presidency of Mr. Paul Lemieux, mayor of Sault aux Recollet, with Mr. Pierre Leclerc as assistant-chairman. Three or four hours' discussion followed.

JOTTINGS.

In Montreal Centre fifty-five deputy returning officers have been appointed.

Mr. Guerin's mass meeting at Point St. Charles Thursday night was held in front of the Kennedy House, the addresses being delivered from a parlor window on the second floor. Mr. E. Butler presided, and with him in the room were Messrs. J. McShane, Wm. Darlington, Wm. Keys, Alfred Perry, Dr. Guerin, Michael Lynch, L. Jehu, W. J. McGinn, P. Duffy, Edmund Guerin, the candidate, and many others. Mr. Keys, the first speaker, called upon the workingmen to vote against the friend of monopoly and restriction, Mr. J. J. Curran. He urged them to give no heed to the threats of the cotton and sugar kings, but to vote for freedom of trade and freedom from the burdens of tariff taxation. Mr. John McLean claimed for the Liberal party that it had always been the party of the people. The Liberal policy was to extend the country's trade and bring better times and higher prices. Speeches were made by the candidate, Mr. E. Lauer, Mr. W. Darlington, Mr. P. Duffy and Mr. L. Jehu.

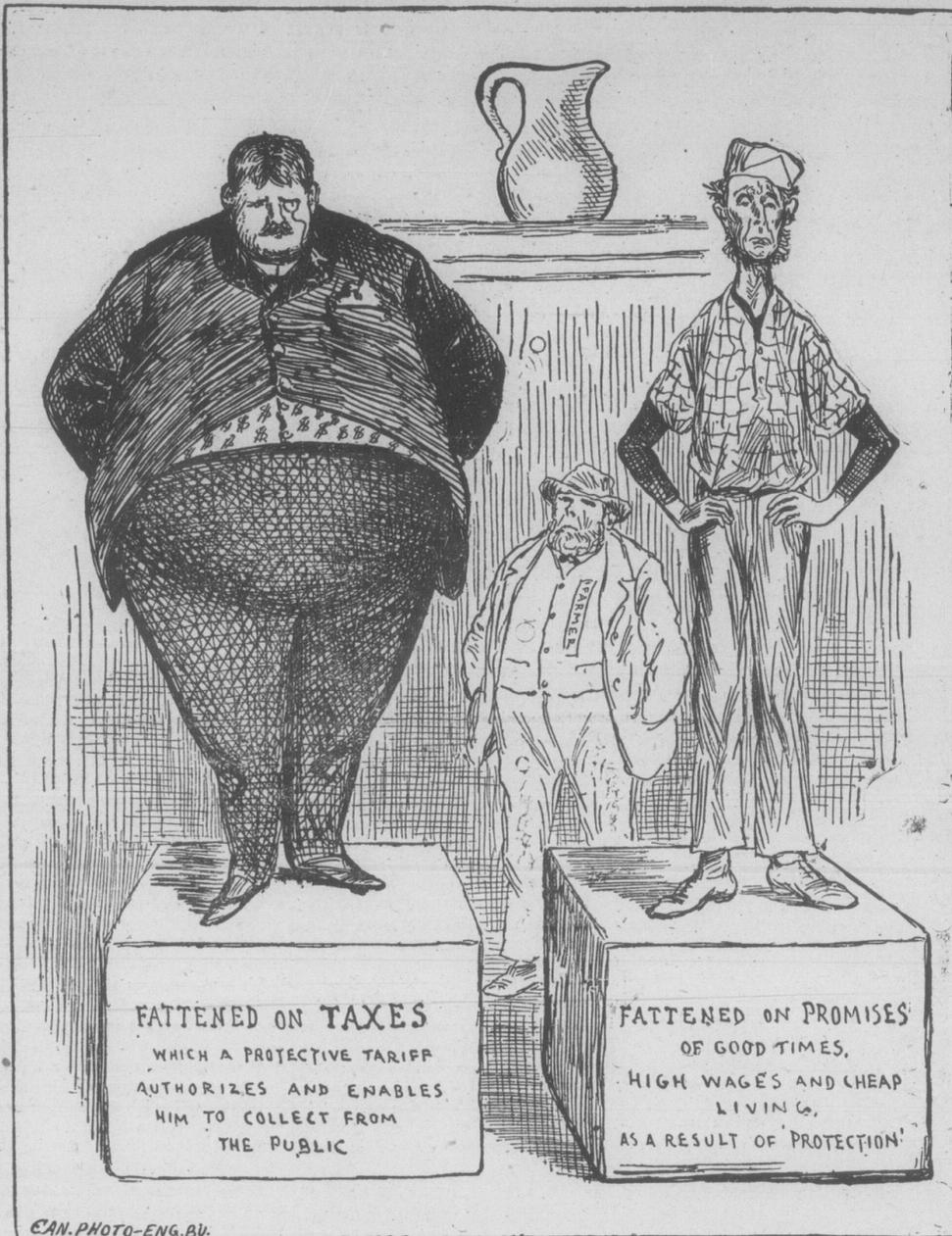
THE
FAVORITE
CANDIDATE



FOR
MONTREAL
CENTRE.

MR. EDMUND GUERIN.

HOW PROTECTION WORKS
THE MANUFACTURERS GET ALL THE PROFITS.



CAN. PHOTO-ENG. BU.

THE WORKINGMEN DO ALL THE WORK.
Vote Against That Policy !

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NEW SPRING JACKETS AND MANTLES.

On Saturday our first delivery of Jackets and Mantles for 1891 was shown. We expect to keep receiving fresh shipments of Jackets and Mantles almost daily, as almost all the New York steamers, as well as the Allan and Dominion lines will bring a case or two weekly.

S. CARSLEY.

Our arrangements for the coming Spring and Summer Mantle trade are quite extra and special as compared with previous years. The stock will be larger than usual and is much better bought. This season one buyer has given his whole and undivided attention to the buying of Mantles, and has visited the principal manufacturers in Great Britain and the Continent.

ABOUT LINENS.

Our Linen buyer having, while in Europe, made several large purchases of Damasks and other Household Linens, we shall hold a special sale of them all this week at unprecedented low prices.

Flattering Increase.

The increase of sales in the Linen Department during the last eight or nine months is something extraordinary. Our Linens of late have been bought both better and cheaper than ever, consequently an increase of trade is the result. Another reason why the sales in the department have increased so is that ladies know that our linens can always be depended upon to wear well. No matter what other firms may advertise or offer Dry Goods at, you can always get them still cheaper and better at

S. CARSLEY'S, Notre Dame St.

CHEAP SALE GOING ON.

Ladies' Short Wraps Greatly Reduced
Ladies' Short Wraps Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' Short Dolmans Greatly Reduced
Ladies' Short Dolmans Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' Plush Mantles Greatly Reduced
Ladies' Plush Mantles Greatly Reduced
The last week to be offered at Reduced prices.

S. CARSLEY.

German Cloakings Greatly Reduced
German Cloakings Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

French Cloakings Greatly Reduced
French Cloakings Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

Costume Tweeds Greatly Reduced
Costume Tweeds Greatly Reduced

New Costume Tweeds offered at Special Prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Tweed Jackets Greatly Reduced
Tweed Jackets Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

Stockinette Jackets Greatly Reduced
Stockinette Jackets Greatly Reduced

S. CARSLEY.

Cloth Jackets Greatly Reduced
Cloth Jackets Greatly Reduced

Three lines of Spring Short Jackets to be cleared at a great reduction during this week's trade.

S. CARSLEY.

Waterproofs at 20 per cent off
Waterproofs at 20 per cent off

S. CARSLEY.

Shawls at a Great Reduction
Shawls at a Great Reduction

S. CARSLEY.

Opera Cloaks at a Great Reduction
Opera Cloaks at a Great Reduction

20 per cent discount will be taken off the bill on all kinds of Mantles and Jackets during this week at

S. CARSLEY'S.

FEBRUARY CHEAP SALE.

Boys' Tailor-Made Clothing Department.

This Department has been making great progress of late, on account of the splendid value given in these lines.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame St.

Boys' Reefer Coats from \$1.45.
Youths' Reefer Coats at a Great Reduction.

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ODD PANTS.

The stock of these goods is very complete.

Odd Pants, from 60c.

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Youth's Spring Coats.

GUNS. PISTOLS.

Are still giving the Harmless Guns and Pistols away. They are causing great sport among the boys.

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NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

An extensive strike of glass workers in Lyons, France, and neighborhood, is impending, the men demanding an increase of wages.

Over fifty female employees of Bell Bros. pottery at Findlay, Ohio, have gone on strike because the firm refused to treat with the men, who have been out since Jan 1.

In Austria women are employed to carry the mortar and brick to the builders. They work from seven in the morning till six at night, with one hour at noon, and receive twenty cents a day. Most of these female hod carriers are unmarried and homeless.

Workingmen are greatly displeased at the apathy of the United States Senate in side-tracking labor measures. Any legislation enacted by the millionaires in the Senate will be of very little benefit to the laboring classes.

There is a serious strike at the Albert docks, London. Open acts of violence are only prevented by the presence of a large force of police. Work on the cargoes of the steamships Sorrento and Lydian Monarch has been stopped by the Union dock laborers and stevedores, who are charged with having broken the agreement with the companies.

Boston Typographical Union is waging a hot warfare on the Post, which, without a moment's notice, "fired" all the union men in its employ and filled their places with P. P.'s. There are thousands of organized workmen in Boston who will back the printers in their fight and the Labor Leader has taken up the fight in earnest.

One of the few instances on record where a union has been moved bodily from one town to another is that of Horsecollarmakers No. 18, of which the charter and every member has been transferred from Washington, Mo., to Lincoln, Ill. The members of the union were all employed in the shop, and the proprietors moving, it was necessary for the union to do likewise.

The Bon Marche in Paris possesses probably the largest kitchen in the world. It provides food for all the employees of the house, 4,000 in number. The smallest kettle holds 75 quarts, the largest 375 quarts. There are 50 frying pans, each of which is capable of cooking 300 outlets at a time, or of frying 220 pounds of potatoes. When there are omelettes for breakfast 7,800 eggs are used. There are sixty cooks and 100 kitchen boys.

It looks very much as though the miners of the South and West would make a bold stand for eight hours on May 1st. The demand will hardly be acceded to and a big strike will follow. There is little or no talk of trying to enforce the demand in this region—in fact it would be folly to think of any such thing in the present disorganized condition of the men.—Minersville, Pa., Free Press.

Nearly all the shop and yard employes of the Pittsburg & Western railroad at Pittsburg quit work recently, and the road is practically tied up. The men say they have not received their pay for two or three months. The officials admit this, but say the trouble will soon be over. The B. & O. road, which secured control of the company last week, is not yet in formal possession. This strike will probably hasten the transfer.

In the United States Senate, Saturday week, Mr. Sherman presented a petition of Star Council No. 6, Junior Order United American Mechanics, of Gallon, Ohio; a petition of Kemble Council No. 59, Junior Order United American Mechanics, of Rogers, Ohio; and a petition of General Crook Council, Junior Order United American Mechanics, of Annapolis, Ohio, praying for the passage of a bill to restrict immigration; which were referred to the Committee on Immigration.

The men who struck four weeks ago at the Edison building on Broad street, New York, will return to work. Volkening & Co. had the contract for the marble work on the building, and their non-union men will have to go. Union men will not work on buildings where Volkening & Co. are employed. The firm is barred by all the unions. For three years the Central Labor Union has been striking against the firm. But Mr. Volkening has resisted all attempts to unionize his place. He has also refused to join the Employing Marble Workers' Association, and has gained its enmity as well as that of the Marble Cutters' Union. He once said that if he thought death was near he would put a clause in his will providing that his business should be conducted on a non-union basis.

At Springfield, Ill., T. G. Boody, general organizer of the Railway Employees' Club, with headquarters at Minneapolis, addressed a large audience of railroad men there last Monday night, and will organize a club. The object is the protection of the interests of employees by fighting what is

known as "granger legislation," which, by making war on the railroads, it is said, has so reduced their earnings as to necessitate the cutting down of wages and the laying off of employees. The assertion is made that the dividends paid by railroads in the Northwestern States were reduced in 1889 to less than one-half one per cent. on their stock, and the average return from all railroad investments was less than three per cent. The organization of the railroad employees as a solid phalanx of voters is intended to check the granger elements who ignore the welfare of the railroad employee and pass laws which rob him of his means of livelihood.

In the United States Senate on the 10th inst. the House bill to revise the wages of certain employees of the Government Printing Office was passed, with a substitute providing that all night employees be paid 20 per cent. in addition to the amount paid for day labor.

Housesmiths' Union of Brooklyn has resolved upon demanding from employers a reduction in the working hours of the craft, to commence on the 1st of May. The present working hours of the trade are nine daily. The demand is for eight hours a day. In addition to asking for the reduction in time, the Union's demand goes on to the effect that the wages for the reduced time shall continue as they are at present; that is, \$3 a day for fitters and for helpers, according to classification, from \$10.50 to \$12 per week.

The situation in the lockout at Cornin g, N. Y., still remains unchanged. The men have now entered upon the seventh week of the contest with the lines as tightly drawn and the body as compact as upon the first day.

Numerous window-glass houses still remain out of glass with no definite time for a start up. Factories that are now operating in some instances are stocking up. They do not like to shut down and will not sell at present prices. The present slackness in production has been attributed to the formation of the American Window Glass Company, or rather its failure to do business.

The puddlers at Belmont mill, Wheeling, West Virginia, have gone out on account of the company's refusing to sign the Amalgamated Association seal. The officials of the company say they have not signed the seal for several years and see no good reason why they should now, especially as it is more profitable to allow the puddling furnaces to remain idle than to run them in the present condition of trade. It looks as if there would be an indefinite shut down.

The situation at the Pennsylvania Steel Works at Steelton, Pennsylvania, remains unchanged. The men discharged for joining the Amalgamated Steel Workers' Association are still out, and likely to remain so. There is a rumor that the men would all be reinstated, providing they are willing to withdraw from the Association. The discharged men say they cannot and will not ignore the Amalgamated Steel Workers' Association, and that if a reconciliation is come to by pursuing such a course it will not come at all.

In a Very Bad Way.

People who go to apothecaries to have their disease prescribed for occasionally get a very strange diagnosis. In one case a man wearing a long countenance is said to have entered an apothecary's shop and remarked:

"I seem to have something queer in my stomach and I want you to give me something for it."

"What are your symptoms?" the apothecary asked.

Every little while something seems to rise up and then settle back again, and by-and-by it rises up again."

The apothecary put his chin in the palm of his hand and meditated awhile.

"Look here," he said gravely, "you haven't gone and swallowed an elevator, have you?"

A Good Toboggan Slide.

There is a good deal of fuss going on in Canada over the subject of reciprocity with the United States.

But for a few despatches in the press and one or two Wiman's who disturb our peace with three column speeches, we would scarcely know whether Canada was discussing the advisability of such a policy or not.

It must strike our frozen friends as strange that this part of the world is pushing along with its own affairs with scarcely a thought of the troublesome times over the lakes.

The fact is that we are getting along very well without Canada, but the time is not far off when Canada can get along without us. When our Northern neighbors are ready to place themselves directly on our tariff basis it will be then time to treat with them. Meanwhile Canada makes a very good toboggan slide for winter tourists.—New Era.

A NEW AND DANGEROUS RIVAL.

It has been the custom of late years to sing hosannas over every announcement that a new field of labor had been opened to woman which was formerly monopolized by man. Every hosanna that is sung becomes a funeral dirge to those who view the field aright.

Men's wages have been low enough at all times, but with only the competition of men hitherto there was a limit. To mention that limit would be to recite numberless wrongs and acts of injustice which have, from time to time, been perpetrated upon the laboring class. When the starvation point was reached men banded together and by their united efforts forced wages up a little.

But hitherto men have had only men as their competitors. This recent rivalry of women puts an entirely new face, and as some one states a darker face, on the problems of labor. Unlike man's competition, woman's does not cease when her wages fall below the life-sustaining point. In most cases she is not wholly dependent on her wages for a living, and often works for what she calls pin-money. She is aided by a father or brother, and in nine cases out of ten she labors at the cost of lowering man's earnings, and often of a family's privation and misery. The battle has only begun. Only a few fields have as yet been invaded by the masculine woman. There are still many employments left in which woman will supplant man by working for a few dollars a week less. For every old maid, who earns her livelihood, and in all probability deems that she is doing God's service by doing so, there are several wives and children going hungry. In order to equalize this dangerous element, which is gradually being understood by those who labor most and hardest, it will be necessary for every wife to join her husband in the support of his family, and even worse may be predicted—of a time when every child which is born into the world must commence from the cradle to learn a trade and seek its own living. Matters are still in the transition state; and if men could be forced to stop and see the abyss they are opening before themselves and families by not forcing a support upon their sisters or other relatives, the future could be saved and a further misery in life prevented.

GO TO GAOL.

It is abundantly evident that the labor struggle is not going to be a calm and decorous Sunday-school procession kind of an affair.

That there are going to be rows and riots, and variegated blood and fire effects, is a fact written in big letters across the troubled sky of recent events.

The wholesale importation of police, soldiers, spies and blacklegs into labor disputes is not calculated to promote brotherly love, peace and good will towards all men.

Landlords and capitalists who take a devilish delight in overworking and starving their wage-slaves and crushing every little attempt they make to slightly improve their condition, are not the most favorable factors toward the gradual evolution of a higher plane of progress.

Newspaper editors, shrieking and howling like wolves and hyenas for the blood of Trades Union agitators and Socialists, are not the most desirable incarnations of that "eternal not ourselves," which Matthew Arnold said "makes for righteousness."

No, indeed, so we may as well make up our minds and prepare our plans for lively times.

And chiefly let us familiarize ourselves with the prospects of being sent to gaol.

Sent to gaol! Most British workmen are dreadfully afraid of being sent to gaol.

Many of them would rather lose their right hand or throw themselves into a quarry pit than suffer the disgrace of being sent to gaol, no matter for how short a time or for how trivial an offence.

They will tell bundles of lies, fly hundreds of miles all over the country, and endure all sorts of privations and pains rather than be "nabbed by the police."

Now that is very wrong and foolish.

The fear of a gaol is a cowardly fear, and the disgrace of being sent there is a vulgar and grave superstition.

Has not almost every true and brave pioneer of progress been put in gaol? Has not the gaol been the very sanctuary of freedom and progress?

Irish Nationalists go as merrily to gaol as they would go to a wedding or a wake, and that is the reason that they are as sure to get Home Rule as that the flowers will bloom in the spring.

And so must British workmen, if they intend emancipating themselves from the thralldom of capitalism.

After all, the gaol is not the dreadful place that most men foolishly imagine.

There are hundreds of thousands of people in our land who endure vastly more misery outside the gaol than they would have to endure inside it.

Yes, in comparison with many of the homes-of-the-industrious-poor, our prisons

are palaces indeed, and in comparison with the daily toil they have to perform, the hard labor of our convicted felons is light and pleasant to a degree.

If it were not for the stupid prejudice attached to the thing, a good million or two industrious and honest folk would find it considerably to their physical and moral advantage to cease working in factories, railways, docks and mines for the profit of capitalists and landlords, and take an occasional spell of the relatively comfortable lodging, wholesome fare, and reasonable toil which is provided for law breakers inside the walls of Her Majesty's prisons.

Let, then, every advocate of labor and Socialist ask himself whether he is prepared to go to gaol; and if he cannot answer resolutely "yes," then let him skulk out of the labor movement as quickly as he can, for he is a mar plot and a hypocrite.

For the criminal law of this country has been so cunningly devised in the interest of property thieves, that no man or woman can freely and fearlessly speak or act against those thieves without being almost instantaneously caught in its inflexible meshes.

The first qualification for a Trades Union secretary or a labor member of Parliament should be that the candidate had been not less than three times in gaol for intimidation, conspiracy, or sedition.

Let the new labor cry therefore be, "Go to gaol."

Let workmen all over the land emulate each other in their anxiety to get there.

Let them cram the gaols full.

Let it be known that a man can do better service to his fellows by going to gaol for them than by going to parliament.

Let us have nursery rhymes for our children, inculcating their idea of going to gaol as the highest reward for good and noble deeds.

Instead of spending Trades Union funds in keeping men walking the streets begging for jobs, let the funds be spent in supporting the wives and families of men who have been sent to gaol for agitating, educating and organizing their fellows.

Finally:—

When there are more British workmen marching to gaol than to churches on Sundays, we will be within measurable distance of the emancipation of labor, and realization of freedom, justice and brotherhood.—People's Press.

An Appeal From the Stove Mounters.

The Stove Mounters and Drillers' Protective Union, 4006, A. F. of L., have issued the following appeal, which speaks for itself, to sister unions:—

Recognizing the fact that standing alone as we do we are too weak to fight our battles against concentrated capital and unfair employers, and that in union there is strength, we issue this call in the hope that by this means we will be able to put the stove-mounters of North America to thinking as to the advisability of doing what other trades have done with great success, namely, to organize an International Union of our craft.

The advantages to be gained by taking this step are of great interest to all in our daily life, and are too numerous to mention. Those of our craft who are organized know what an important factor their Union has been and is in maintaining their rights and privileges, and to say that an International will strengthen us a hundred-fold more is only putting it mildly.

There are various other good reasons why we should organize an International Union, which lack of space forbids us to give. We hope you will give this matter your best thought and careful attention, and not only that, but enquire of others as to what benefits they derive from their National Union. We appeal to all Stove-mounters' Unions in America to bestir themselves in this matter and correspond with the secretary of the above union, with the view of holding a convention in the near future for the purpose of forming an International Union of our craft. You are called upon to express your preference for time and place for holding the convention, so that the preparatory work may be pushed with as much haste as possible consistent with all interests involved.

Unionists of all trades will kindly assist in forwarding the purpose of this appeal by calling the attention of stove-mounters to it and urging them to action.

Hard to Please.

They tell a good story of a certain South Side gentleman who owns a number of houses. He recently rented one to a young clerk, assuring him that it was in perfect order. A week later the young man rushed into the office and exclaimed:

"See here, I want to talk to you about that house I just rented from you."

"What's the matter?" demanded the owner.

"Matter? Why, great Scott, the cellar is full of water!"

"Water! Well, what do you expect? Champagne?"

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to GEO. S. WARREN, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7625.
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, Feb. 23, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to
J. WARREN, Rec. Sec.,
P. O. Box 1426.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in Weber Hall, St. James street. Address all communications to
JOHN WILKINS, R.S.,
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PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

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SWEATING IN NEW YORK.

AN AWFUL CONDITION OF AFFAIRS EXPOSED.

New York, February 23.—During the past week a representative of the Clothing Operatives' National Union of America, on behalf of the members of that organization who work at the various clothing trades in Boston, has been industriously investigating the condition of the "sweat shops" in this city for the purpose of proving that they are such as to transmit the germs of all sorts of infectious diseases in the garments that are manufactured in them. The facts he has gathered, together with the results of another investigation which Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts, ordered, will be submitted to the Legislature of that State, with a petition from the clothing operatives that the shipments of such garments into their State be prohibited. The investigation was made with the greatest secrecy, it being feared that if it were publicly announced the contractors who own "sweat shops" that could not bear investigation would be on their guard, and the object of the investigation be frustrated.

Three years ago the greater and more important part of the clothing trade of Boston began to be supplied by contractors in New York, who could get their work done more cheaply than it could be done in any other part of the world. This of course was a great blow to the clothing operatives of Boston. They declared that they could not compete with New York workmen, and sent a petition to Gov. Russell, who in the early part of January ordered Rufus Wade, Chief of the State Sanitary Police, to send two special officers to New York to investigate the sweating system as it is practised here with reference to the effect it might have on the sanitary condition of Boston. These two officers came to New York on January 19 and returned on January 26, but the result of their investigation has not yet been made public.

John Crowley, the secretary of the union, who was foremost in the crusade against New York clothing, thinking that if the matter ever came before the Legislature he would be called upon to testify, decided to make an investigation on his own account. He came to New York on January 20 and made elaborate preparations. He had a talk with Factory Inspector Connolly, to whom he unfolded his plans. Mr. Connolly gave him a letter to Deputy Factory Inspector Geo. A. McKay, who is stationed in this city, ordering him to accompany Mr. Crowley through all the clothing shops he might care to inspect. Mr. Crowley next engaged Dr. George Sticbeling, of 71 St. Mark's place, to examine carefully into the sanitary condition of the places they were to visit, and to make an affidavit embodying the results.

The first tour of inspection was made last Tuesday. Mr. Crowley had a long list of the sweating shops which do work for Boston houses. The condition of these places has been described in the newspapers too often to need any repetition here. They were all dirty, hot and foul smelling dens, in which the workmen were packed closely together.

The deputy factory inspector found a great many violations of the factory law. He discharged nearly a dozen children who were under age. Another inspection tour was made on Thursday, and a third and last one on Saturday, all with the same results, of foul rooms packed with people living in a horrible condition.

THE EIGHT HOUR BILL IN CONGRESS.

The disposition manifested toward the Eight Hour Back Pay Bill in the United States Senate when the subject came up for discussion last week was not entirely encouraging to those having balances due them from the Government for over-time. Several members of the Senate seemed to regard the actual merits of the bill itself as of secondary importance to the question of economy in appropriations, as if the question were simply one of needless outlay rather than one of debt lawfully incurred and morally owing. Various arguments were advanced against the measure, such as that many of the workmen had contracted to work more than eight hours; that many of them were now dead; others had worked without any claim to the wages due them for the labor done over-time; the claims were now outlawed, etc. All such arguments might, with much greater consistency, be advanced in support of the bill. If any workmen made such contracts those contracts were made contrary to law and for the plain purpose of evasion and should be annulled as unlawful. If some of those to whom injustice has been done have died before reparation is made, that certainly should not stand as a bar against the others. If the law which declared eight hours to be a lawful day's work was violated to the extent of enforcing longer hours, the fact that poor men seek the

privilege to toil did not complain of the injustice ought not to be held against them by a powerful and wealthy Government as a justification of the wrong done them.

The bill does not provide simply for the payment of certain claims made for labor performed and unpaid for, but that such claims may be presented before the Board of Claims and each separately investigated and its merits passed upon, and if found to be a just and lawful claim under the laws existing at the time the work was done, that its payment should be recommended. Economy which seeks to go behind such questionable excuses in order to evade investigation of the question whether the laborer be worthy of his hire stands too close in the shadow of dishonesty to lay any claim to statesmanship. It is not too late yet for the friendly majority to secure the passage of the measure before adjournment, and it is to be hoped that the action of the House will be approved and the measure forwarded for the Executive signature to make it a law.—Irish World.

THE LIP RING OF THE MANGANJA.

It is a very curious study to note the variety of feminine ornamentation in the different nations, and how what may be considered as a beautifier by one race becomes a positive monstrosity and deformity in the eyes of another. One of the most curious decorations in the world is adopted by the women of the Manganja tribe, inhabiting a country in Africa near one of the northern tributaries of the Zambesi. It is called the "pelele." This is a ring, but it is fixed neither in the ear nor the nose like other races, but in the upper lip. It is a ring made of ivory, metal, or bamboo, according to the wealth of the wearer; is nearly an inch in thickness, and varies in diameter at the will of the wearer, many being nearly three inches in diameter from outer edge to edge. When the girls are very young they have the lip pierced with two holes close to the nose, and a small wooden peg inserted to keep the wound from closing. When the wound heals, two small holes are left in the lip, into which larger pegs are successfully introduced until, in about two years, the full-sized "pelele" can be worn. Its effect, when worn, is indescribable. When at rest it hangs down over the mouth; when food is taken it projects horizontally, like a small shelf, and when the dusky maiden smiles upon her admirer, it elevates itself, turning upside down until the lower edge rests against the bridge of the nose, the tip of the nose appearing through the centre, and the eyes looking round each side. As the teeth are generally filed to sharp points, until they resemble those of a crocodile, the effect may be better imagined than described. Chikanda Kadze, wife of the great chief, had a "pelele" that hung below her chin.

The origin of this horrible ornament (?) is unknown, and the reasons given for it are amusing, the natives saying, "What kind of a creature would a woman be without a pelele? She would have a mouth like a man and no beard to cover it." In different districts it varies slightly in shape, being cylindrical, instead of round; or like a flat dish, instead of a ring.—W. F. Pond in Ladies' Home Journal.

Thoughts of a Reformer.

(From the Glassworker.)

The man of wealth and cozy surroundings may easily dilate on the duties of the poor, of strikers in particular, just as the man farthest from the scene of battle can boast loudest of his bravery. But "put yourself in his place" is an old and true saying. But a hungry stomach has no conscience and a sense of injustice done, often causes blindness. It's all very well to tell a striker to be peaceful, and it's all very hard for the striker to remain peaceful while he sees other men taking the bread and butter from himself and family. When he sees a return to work made necessary by the action of slaves weaker in manhood than himself, and when he knows the return means an increased burden for the slaves to bear, no wonder he becomes a rioter. Then the judge and jury, who do not know what grinding poverty or unfair competition means, can easily dilate upon morality and convict him, hang him, not in justice but as a warning, a scare-crow to all other workmen, that almighty capital will tolerate no monkey business from common workmen.

Mr. Carnegie intends to write another book. I haven't heard the proposed title, but probably it will be "Triumphant Reduction." You know "Triumphant Democracy" has become too tame, and besides it doesn't pay its votaries like triumphant reduction. It's a peculiar and significant occurrence when the mills of Mr. Carnegie are generally the first to receive notice of reduction; not only first but often the only ones. Mr. Carnegie has been giving advice how young men can achieve fortune and success. They would have a very hard time to achieve it in the employ of Andrew Carnegie. Our Scotch fellow-

citizen patronizingly claims to have the only panacea for the ills of poverty and for the solution of the labor problem by the general adoption of his gospel of wealth. Rich men's fortune, in keeping with his idea, should be distributed for the general good by the erection of libraries, endowment of hospitals, etc. The only way to do this successfully is to cut down your employees' wages, that is, take what they justly earn away from them and scatter the proceeds among the general public who never had anything to do with earning it. This is a new way of giving the devil his due. To my mind the proper way to do is to leave the money in the hands of those who really earned it, then workmen will need no endowed hospitals or free libraries. These thoughts are suggested to a reformer by the recent reductions at Homestead and the little difficulties at Braddock.

The Power of the Soup Ticket.

Relief committees are once more to the fore, and the distribution of tickets for bread and cheese and soup is again being used as a means of heading back the revolutionary tendencies of the people. Parsons, politicians and plutocrats subscribe their few pounds to the funds of these committees with a view of making the workman a better church goer, a more ready partisan and a more willing slave; for, in short, creating political and religious "soupers." There is a law against bribery, and a parliamentary candidate may not stand half a pint of beer to an elector without risking his seat in the event of his being elected. But he can give a five pound note to a soup kitchen and have the fact widely advertised, whereby he influences not alone the thousand or so recipients of soup tickets, but all who hear or read of his munificence, and all the workmen electors of the division throw up their hats and shout, "He's a jolly good fellow." Good old "soupers!"—London Justice.

To Whom Does it Belong?

In a previous issue we referred to the vast accumulations of wealth, actually belonging to no one, but controlled by the directors of life insurance companies. We named, among others, the New York Mutual, whose assets are very nearly 150 million dollars. The Metropolitan has just issued its annual report, which shows assets amounting to 120 million dollars. Its income last year from premiums paid by policy holders was nearly \$30,000, while its disbursements for death casualties and endowments were only \$18,000,000. In other words the policy holders, as a body, paid more than double as much as they received. Of the remainder seven million dollars went to agents and directors, and the net surplus, together with the income of previously accumulated assets, went to swell those accumulations. Once more we say, it were high time those vast sums were turned into the public treasury and life insurance became a public service.—Workman's Advocate.

Idle Workmen in Boston.

"It cannot be helped," a Boston master builder is quoted by the Record as saying. "There are five men for every four jobs, and one of them must remain idle. That one man holds the balance of power, so to speak. Look at the strikes we have had. He steps forward at the critical moment when the four men choose to stop work, and when they conclude to resume, he also resumes his proper function of loafing." The number of idle laborers in Boston is estimated as follows: Longshoremen, 2,000; coal heavers, 500; gas house men, 300; iron workers, 1,000; day laborers, 4,500; mechanics, 10,000; salesmen and clerks, 2,000; street car employees, etc., 2,500; hotel employees, 400; women, all branches, 8,000; miscellaneous, 7,000; total, 33,200.

Between the Devil and the Deep Sea.

The meaning of the phrase "Between the devil and the deep sea" is apparent to be between dangers of equal magnitude. But the real origin of the phrase is not easily found. Inter-Ocean says that the first use of the expression it can find in literature is in a work printed in London in 1637, entitled "Expedition with Mackay's Regiment," by Col. Monroe. The regiment was with the army of Gustavus Adolphus, and was engaged in battle with the Austrians. The Swedish gunners did not elevate their guns properly, so their shot fell into the ranks of their allies. The Scottish regiment, therefore, with the enemy on one side, and on the other side the blundering gunners of the Swedes, was, says the historian, "between the devil and the deep sea." But the phrase was probably an old one at that time, and may even go back to the time of the Hebrew exodus, when the Israelites had the Red Sea in front and Pharaoh and his army behind them.

— A FEW —

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"When Jay Gould was asked to state his political views before the Interstate Railway Committee at Washington," said Brown, "he made the following statement: In a Republican State I'm a Republican, in a Democratic one, a Democrat, in a doubtful one I'm doubtful; but in every State and at all times I am an Erie man first, last and all the time. If the Canadian manufacturer was asked the same question he would tell you that in municipal affairs he was neutral, in provincial, Liberal, but in federal he was bound to protect his own interests and support the Conservative party. Not because he is afraid of American competition, but because the protective policy of the Government gives him the exclusive right to rob the Canadian consumer; he cares as little as Jay Gould about the development of his country or the prosperity of its people; all that he cares for, all that he fights for is his own personal interests. If workmen would only pause and see who it is that supports the National Policy they would need no telling to vote the Liberal ticket. Capital and Labor have nothing in common; their interests under the competitive system can not be reconciled; they are and must remain enemies until a new system relegates capital to its proper place and makes it the co-worker and not the master of labor; and until such times anything that advances the interests of capital should be strenuously opposed by labor, otherwise you but add strength to the arm that wields the lash with which you are castigated."

"These men talk about patriotism and protection to Canadian labor," said Phil, "but did ever any one of them hesitate to put children and women into the places of these men whom they pretend to love so much? Did ever any one of them fail to take advantage of the keen competition among laborers to reduce wages? Is it not a fact that the Government was actually compelled to enact a Factory Act to at least in some measure protect childhood against the rapaciousness of capital? Taking all these facts into consideration, how dare a Canadian manufacturer ask a workman to decrease the purchasing power of the dollar earned by his child, in order that he may pocket the difference. Am I to be an accomplice in robbing my children in order to satiate the greed and avarice of a few capitalists? The manufacturers will find that the Canadian workman has more love for his family than he is generally credited with. Their manifestoes, their threats and imprecations cannot avert the fate awaiting them; and their nefarious designs, for thanks to the Reformers of the past—we have a secret ballot. Men can no longer be dragooned to do the bidding of their masters at the polls. I advise no man to risk his bread and butter in openly opposing the political wishes of his employer, but I would remind him that unless he himself makes it known no living man can tell how he voted."

"Sir John's appeal to the loyalty and patriotism of the Canadian people shows that his party is in the last ditch," said Sharkey. "Elections are won, not by appealing to the sentiment, but to the common sense of the people, and the very fact that Sir John dare not appeal to their common sense shows that his political platform does not contain a single plank which would commend itself to any intelligent man. Horace Greely once stated that the politician who was continually prating about loyalty and patriotism needed watching, because he was evidently creating a demand for these articles and would sell out at the first opportunity; I would advise you to keep your eyes on our patriotic Conservative party, for they have sold their

honor and conscience long ago, and now, like bucket shops, would be willing to sell something they never had—loyalty."

"This is not a question of sentiment at all," said Gaskill, "it's a question of dollars and cents. If the Canadian workman is content to have free trade in labor (which reduces his wages) and protection for the products of labor (which reduces the purchasing power of his dollar) then he will support Sir John and his policy. If, on the other hand, he believes in increasing the purchasing power of his dollar by thirty-five per cent., then he will support the Liberals and their policy. He is a reformer between elections and creates a noise about the maladministration of public affairs; let him have the courage of his convictions and vote as he talks, or else forever after hold his peace."

BILL BLADES.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

"ENTRE NOUS."

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—Would your pleasant, agreeable and versatile correspondent, "Bill Blades," bring on a discussion in his Boarding House on the undermentioned subjects, and thereby confer on myself and, I am sure, numerous other readers a favor by so doing, viz.:

1st.—What is to prevent the manufacturer or employer—whether protected or unprotected—from forcing prices down to what he calls the "living rate," when he can argue that the "living" price has gone down?

2nd.—We are informed by free traders, U. R. and limited reciprocity partisans that the necessaries of life will be cheaper under their systems than under a protective policy. Granted.

3rd.—But is it not true that the employer will always demand his present share of profits, whether protected or unprotected, and that at present the laws of the country are such that any endeavor to prevent him from acquiring or retaining his present unfair proportion of said profits would be futile?

4th.—Then, if this is true, is it not a waste of their energies for labor societies to discuss free trade or protection? Should the trade societies not devote said energies to securing (a) an apprenticeship law, (b) a true anti-combines measure, (c) a measure to protect the workman from foreign labor; as if the entry of the article be taxed for the benefit of the employer, should not the entry of the foreigner, who can make the article, be taxed for the benefit of the native artisan? (d) A measure to give the same legal recognition to trade societies that the lawyers' and doctors' societies now enjoy. (e) A measure to prevent the employment of boys in mines, as in the Springhill.

And other measures, all tending in the same direction—i.e., to assist our class in compelling a fairer division of the profits arising from our own labor.

Yours differentially,

AUGOUR/HUL.

Montreal, February 21, 1891.

INDUSTRIAL AND ECONOMIC REFORMS.

The industrial movement of the day comprises many classes of reformers, all of whom are doing good in their way. The whoop-up class, including editors and speakers, that reminds one of the old-fashioned methodist exhorter calling sinners to repentance, don't think much themselves, but they cause others to think, and thus they contribute their mite to the great work. The Socialists and Anarchists, however impracticable many of their theories may be, however intolerant of the opinion of others, by their continual agitation, by the very force of their intolerance, calls the attention of the world to existing abuses and compels the seeking for a remedy. The mild mannered Nationalist or Bellamyite, with his prescription of sugar-coated socialism, does no particular harm and really accomplishes some good by invading the circle of dilettantism and compelling even that weak element of society to acknowledge the necessity for a reform of the prevailing social and economic systems. Who will deny the wonderful work accomplished by the trades unions and Knights of Labor during the past quarter of a century, and even now the latter organization, although but a shadow of its former greatness, has associated with it many earnest men and women vainly striving to find a way out from the labyrinthian maze of economic and industrial bondage. The farmers organizations, with their various ramifications, have succeeded within a decade in impressing that most numerous and important branch of the industrial army with a sense of their necessity as dependants on a system that despoils them on every side. But neither the whoop-up-reformer, the socialist, the anarchist, the Bellamyite, the trade union-

ists, the Knights of Labor, or the farmers, can of themselves do anything. They must not only combine—sinking differences, avoiding conflicts, discouraging personal ambitions and demanding earnest, honest work from every adherent—but they must be guided by reason and advocate only practicable reforms.

After all, it is the thinkers that must do the effective work. Quiet, unassuming men, with no desire for leadership, but with an earnest purpose to solve the problems that confronts the civilization of to-day. These men make no particular noise. They are not voted for as senators or presidents. They do not button-hole delegates to industrial conventions. They are not in the business of organizing political parties, selling expensive charters and collecting monthly dues. These men are engaged in educating the people; they are laying the foundation of a better system of society and a more equitable division of the products of labor. They very seldom receive either emoluments or consideration from the people for whom they are working, but it makes little or no difference to them; they are in the movement not for the emoluments, but for the principle that is in it. When the combat is finally won they will probably not be recognized even as auxiliaries in the victorious army; but history will do them justice, and a hundred years hence their name will stand at the head of the list as self-sacrificing, earnest reformers, while the mouth-organs of to-day will be lost in utter oblivion.

PROTECTING OPERATIVES.

The New Factory Bill in the House of Commons.

LONDON, February 27.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Matthews, secretary for the Home Department, moved the second reading of the Factories Bill. This is a measure for improving the ventilation of factories, preventing overcrowding and limiting the working day to twelve hours, of which one hour and a half is to be devoted to meals; giving the inspectors power to call in surgeons to decide on the fitness of children for the work upon which they are engaged.

Mr. Buxton said he thought the measure was one of those milk and water questions which ought not to be dealt with in a party spirit and should be made as effective as possible.

Sir Henry James considered that the measure was better than nothing and must be extended in the committee.

The debate was conducted in a temperate manner and free from any party spirit by Messrs. Shaw, Lefevre, Burt, Bryce, and Mundella and others. The speakers generally regretted the fact that the Government had not adopted the recommendations of the Berlin conference to raise the age at which children should be employed in factories.

Mr. Burt reproached the Government for being behind Germany and Switzerland in the matter.

Mr. Mundella complained that the measure did not abolish the sweating system and said all welcomed the bill as being improvable in committee.

Mr. Stuart Worthley said he was willing to discuss the question of the employment of children in committee, but care must be taken not to overburden the industry of the country in competition with other nations.

The bill passed the second reading and was referred to the Committee on Trades.

TORONTO SINGLE TAX ASSOCIATION.

At the meeting of the Single Tax Association of Toronto held recently an address was delivered by Mr. Arnot Hepburn on "Monopolies of Public Services," in which he advocated public ownership of all public enterprises that are in their nature monopolies, such as railroads, telegraphs, telephones, water and gas works, street railways, ferries, etc. He pointed out that owing to the system of private ownership of public services of this sort, corporations had accumulated vast wealth by overcharging the people for the service rendered. Such enterprises should be conducted not as a means of profit but to secure the public the best service at cost price. There was no reason why any public franchise should be handed over to monopolists as a source of profit. Public control, moreover, would secure fairer treatment for the employees, whose interests were not regarded by private corporations. He urged the members of the association to use their influence in favor of the city retaining the management of the street railroad instead of leasing the franchise to any corporation.

Willing to Learn.

Mrs. Prohibish—Johnny, didn't you sign the pledge the other day?

Johnny—Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. P.—And isn't that hard cider you're drinking?

Johnny—Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. P.—Well, isn't that intoxicating?

Johnny—That's just what I'm trying to find out.

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Special Prices for Week Commencing 15th Feb.

WE ARE GLAD TO TELL YOU THAT

I. A. Beauvais' Old Stand,
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is now reopened, and we have taken this opportunity to make tremendous reductions on all our goods, and it is the time for you to pay us a visit, so as to save money.

The following list is an enumeration of some of the articles WE NOW OFFER AT 40 PERCENT BELOW REGULAR PRICES:

- 600 BOYS' JERSEY SUITS, only \$1, worth \$2.25.
- 400 PAIRS BOYS' PANTS (All-Wool), only 75c, worth \$1.50.
- 400 PAIRS MEN'S PANTS (All-Wool), only 85c, worth \$1.50.
- 500 MEN'S OVERCOATS, only \$3, worth \$5.50.
- 600 BOYS' OVERCOATS, only \$1.75, worth \$3.
- 1,500 doz. WHITE LINEN COLLARS, only 5c, worth 15c.
- 200 doz. COLORED SHIRTS, only 45c, worth 75c.
- 200 doz. WHITE SHIRTS, only 35c, worth 60c.
- 100 doz. SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, only 45c a suit, worth 75c.
- 50 doz. WOOL GLOVES, only 15c, worth 25c.

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