

THE ECHO.

A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 1.—No. 18.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1891.

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ST. ANN'S WARD!

ELECTORS

VOTE FOR ALD. CONROY,

Who has so faithfully served you in the past.

*It would be a disaster for the Electors of this Ward
to lose the Chairmanship of the Water Committee at the
present time. MR. CONROY, as is well known, is favor-
able to an equitable readjustment of the Water Tax.*

ST. LOUIS WARD.

COMMITTEES OF

ALD. A. DUBUC.

1789 St. Catherine street.

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635 St. Dominique street.

All the friends of Alderman A. DUBUC are requested to meet in the rooms of his
Committees every evening.

All the voters in favor of the candidature of MR. A. DUBUC are requested to
give in their names, and also the use of all the sleighs they can spare on the day of the
election.

THE POPULAR CANDIDATES.

For Mayor—HON. JAMES McSHANE.
St. Lawrence Ward—JAMES BAXTER.
St. Ann's—ALD. CONROY.
St. Gabriel—ALD. THOMPSON.
East—Ex-ALD. BEAUSOLEIL.
St. Louis—R. J. LATIMER.

MILLIONAIRES AND PAUPERS.

The following is an extract from a remarkable speech recently delivered in the United States Senate by Senator Ingalls of Kansas, and shows that the roar of discontent which rises up from every town and hamlet has at last penetrated the sodden intellects of the American House of Lords:—

George Washington, the first President of the Republic, had, when he died in 1799, the largest private fortune in the United States. Much of it came by inheritance, but the Father of his Country, in addition to his other virtues, was a prudent, sagacious, thrifty and forehanded man, who knew a good thing when he saw it—a great way off. As a surveyor in his youth he obtained knowledge which enabled him to make exceedingly valuable locations on the public domain. The establishment of the National Capital in the immediate vicinity of his patrimonial possessions had not diminished their value.

All of his belongings at the time of his death reached the sum total of between \$800,000 and \$900,000. That was less than a century ago; and it is within bounds to say that at the present time there are many scores of men and of corporations in this country whose annual income (and there is many whose monthly revenue) exceeds the entire accumulations of the richest citizens of the United States at the end of the last century. The population of the Union was then 5,000,000 and the estimated wealth of the country between \$8,000,000,000 and \$4,000,000,000. There was not a millionaire and there was not a tramp or a pauper in the country. A multitude of small farmers contentedly tilled the soil; and on the coast a race of fishermen and sailors, owning the craft which they sailed, wrested their subsistence from the stormy sea. Labor was the rule and luxury the exception. The prayer of Algar was then absolutely realized. There was neither "poverty and riches." Since that time the growth in wealth and numbers of the United States has had no precedent in the building of nations. The people of the United States now forms one-third of the world's mining, one-fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its farming, and possess one-sixth of its accumulated wealth.

I have read in the morning papers Mr. Sherman's speech, a considerable part of which is devoted to the defence of millionaires, who had been spoken to as the "froth on the beer."

Mr. Sherman—Not millionaires, but speculators.

Mr. Ingalls—They are nearly the same, for the millionaires are not the producers and laborers of the country. They are arrayed like "Solomon in all his glory," but "they toil not, neither do they spin." Yes; they do spin. These gigantic accumulations have not been the result of industry and economy. There would be no protest against them if they were. The people had suddenly awakened to the conception of the fact that the great bulk of the property of the country is passing into the hands of those whom the senator from Ohio called by euphemism the speculators of the country. They are not of this country alone. They infest the financial and social system of every country. They are men of no politics, of all nationalities and of no nationality. They have no politics but plunder, and no principles but the spoilation of the human race.

One man in this country—the Midas of the century—at whose touch everything turns to gold, has in a lifetime acquired out of the aggregate of the nation's wealth, earned by the labor of all, a sum that exceeds the assessed value of four of the smaller States, and which is many times more than the entire wealth of the Republic when it was founded. This is the most terrible commentary ever recorded in the book of Time. And Nero fiddles while Rome burns.

A MOTHER AT SIXTY.

An old Swedish woman, by name Marie Johnsen, living in the outskirts of Lapeer, Mich., gave birth recently to her first child, after having been married thirty-eight years without offspring. The woman claims that she is sixty years old, and looks every day of that age. The physician called in at the accouchement refused to believe that she could become a mother, and it was not until

he saw the child that he could credit it. The baby, which is a boy, weighed only three pounds when it was born and had the appearance of an old person, with shriveled features and the stiffened joints of the aged, but otherwise seems a healthy, commonplace child.

The mother having, of course, no nourishment for it, it is being brought up on the bottle. The father is much mortified at the occurrence, and views the child as a monstrosity. He is some years younger than his wife, whose statement in regard to her age he corroborates. The woman says that she, herself, was born when her mother was 52 and that her grandmother, living near Linköping, Sweden, gave birth to twins at the age of 68, when people came for a hundred miles to view them.

Dr. Anderson, of Lapeer, who was born in Stockholm, says he recollects hearing when a boy, of the latter occurrence. Mrs. Johnsen is doing well, and is delighted with her baby, which was baptized by the priest, receiving the name of Isaac Jan. The physicians declare that the case has never had but two precedents in the annals of the profession.

A MIGHTY INJUSTICE.

Rich Men Not Assessed According to Standing.

Mr. George Osborne, writing to the Kingston Whig, makes the following pertinent observations on the inequalities of the system of taxation in vogue in the Limestone City, which are equally applicable to Montreal:

The total income of all citizens in Kingston is assessed at \$450,000, considering that there are about 4,000 families in Kingston, and each family, certainly not over 2,000, is entitled to exemption if its income is less than \$700. We are asked to believe that the remaining 2,000 families have an average income of only \$225. Or should 3,000 families be totally exempt, the average income of the remaining 1,000 families is only \$450 a year. Is this reasonable?

The majority of Kingstontians having incomes under \$1,000 a year, spend every cent. In doing so they contribute, by direct and indirect taxation, to the municipal and legislative government to the fullest extent of their earning power. Now, there are many favored individuals in Kingston whose yearly incomes range from \$10,000 to \$30,000, and perhaps they do not spend yearly over \$2,000 or \$3,000, but they reinvest their yearly accumulations; therefore, that yearly reinvested accumulation must escape every particle of indirect taxation. Now, I ask any fair-minded, honest person if a rich man should not be made pay taxes in proportion to the poor man?

Again, industrious men with incomes of under \$1,000 a year often wish to own a house of their own. That house is taxed to the very last cent, every little improvement being assessed at double, treble its cost. This home is a realistic taxable asset; its existence cannot be denied or hid as a bond for an equal value can. Now, there are residences in Kingston that have cost \$80,000 to \$40,000, but the highest assessment on residential property is \$12,000. Therefore the present system exempts the rich man on two-thirds of his taxable residential property. When the mechanic or artisan is concerned it not only taxes him on the full value of his residential property, but if he paints his front door or sods his front yard he is taxed for it; and this in the nineteenth century is called even-handed justice.

A Chicago Millionaire's Suicide.

CHICAGO, January 29.—The body of Millionaire Benjamin H. Campbell was fished out of the river this morning at the Rush street bridge. Early on the morning after Thanksgiving, Mr. Campbell, worried by the sickness of his favorite daughter, his own ill health and heavy losses sustained in the Chicago Safe and Lock Company, left his house on Dearborn avenue and proceeded rapidly down Oak street to the lake, being seen by the policeman who travels the beat, and that was the last seen of him alive. Though the river and lake near the shore were dragged, the body was not discovered until this morning. His daughter Jessie, who was ill at the time of his death, has since died. The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of accidental drowning. The remainder of Mr. Campbell's fortune is estimated at considerably over a million dollars.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Let us round the next headland, and if nothing is to be seen of her, then we will put back."

Francisco, at the tiller, raises his shoulders half an inch, his eyebrows a whole one and lights another cigarette. This Englishman, who seems to be in love with a "yat," is incomprehensible to him, but he is generous and deserves to be humored. As they round the promontory he has indicated, an immense reach of sea comes into view, but not a sail is to be seen upon it.

"The 'yat' must be five-and-twenty miles to eastward of us, signor, if she"—
"There she is!" interrupted Walter eagerly. His quick eyes had detected her to the right of them, almost close in shore.

"What can this mean?" muttered Francisco, a gleam of interest crossing his dark features. "There must be something wrong here."

"Wrong? Why so? She looks safe enough."

"Ships do not ride at anchor with all their sails set, signor. See! she is drifting this way and that; she has no steersman!"

"The man must have gone to sleep; let us make haste to warn them," cried Walter, nervously seizing the light oars.

A few minutes brought the boat within hailing distance of the Sylphide, for such she undoubtedly was. Not a soul was to be seen upon her deck, but a light was gleaming in the stern cabin. Though she carried a crowd of canvas—every stitch she had, indeed, was set—her progress was very slow; but what there was of it was erratic: she seemed like a ship in a dream.

"In ten minutes she would have been on shore," observed Francisco.

"But in such a night as this there could have been no danger?" urged Walter, alarmed even at the supposititious peril from which their opportune arrival was about to preserve his Lillian.

"Perhaps not," said Francisco sententiously, steering straight for the vessel. As they neared her, he stood up and scrutinized her narrowly from stem to stern. The unaccustomed excitement in his face aroused in Walter an indefinite anxiety.

"What is it that you fear, Francisco? Nothing can surely have happened to the crew—to the passengers?"

"I know not what to think, signor. Shall we go on board?"

Walter hesitated; the occasion was certainly sufficiently momentous to excuse such a step; but he shrank from thrusting his presence on those to whom it would be so utterly unexpected, so unexplainable and—in the case of Mr. Brown, at all events—so unwelcome.

"Let us row round her first," said he; and they did so. Not a sound was heard save the dip of their own oars; not a living being was to be seen. The Sylphide's boat was fastened at her stern, so it was plain that the crew could not have left the vessel by that means. They pushed between it and the yacht, so that Walter, as he stood up, could look right into the window of the stern cabin. A lighted lamp swung from the roof of it, and made all things visible within it, but it had no tenant. From no other window or port hole was there sight or sound of life; the exterior of the hull above the water line exhibited no trace of damage; no appearance of any collision with ship or rock made itself apparent anywhere.

The yacht was empty.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TO THE RESCUE.

"She will be ashore in five minutes, signor," Francisco cried, "if we do not drop her anchor." And with that he sprang on board, and Walter followed to assist him.

Having succeeded in bringing the yacht to a standstill, the two young men proceeded to make a thorough investigation of her. The deck was clean, and the neat coils of rope were in their proper places, showing no traces of any struggle. Upon deck, however, a second examination revealed some blood stains close to the tiller, which marked the place perhaps where the steersman had been struck down by some unseen or unexpected foe.

"Great Heaven! there has been murder done!" murmured Walter hoarsely. Was it possible that the butchery had been wholesale, and that the bodies of the victims had been cast into the sea? A sharp spasm shot across his heart at this frightful thought, which was, however, dismissed almost as soon as entertained.

"Francisco," exclaimed Walter, "for Heaven's sake, speak a word to me or I shall go mad! What has happened? What can have happened? This is your own land—not mine. I feel like one in a hideous dream, where all is unreal and

monstrous. Have you any explanation of this frightful thing to offer? Have you any hope to give me? If not, at least tell me your fears."

Francisco looked furtively towards the shore, and laid a finger on his lips. "Yes, signor, I think I know what has happened," answered he in his soft musical tones. "Come down here into the cabin; there is no knowing who may be watching us up here, or whose sharp ears may be listening."

"Well, well, what is it?" inquired Walter impatiently, when they had descended the stairs. "You would never look like that if my friends had been murdered, surely."

"O, no, signor, there has been no murder!" answered Francisco quietly—"that is, unless there was some absolute necessity for it. Milord and the signora in any case are safe; I will stake my life on that. Look you, the 'yat' was becalmed and close in shore; and these gentlemen of the mountains—"

"What! the brigands?"
"Hush! Yes; they doubtless came out in boats and captured her by surprise."

"But who ever heard of brigands turning pirates?"

"Not one, signor, up to this moment; but the circumstances, you must allow, were very uncommon. Milord's departure was a most serious disappointment for them. They took it—it is no wonder—much to heart, and clung to hope to the last. They had scouts all along the shore, or perhaps they watched the vessel from their own woods up yonder, and descended when the opportunity offered. I don't know that it was so, but to me, who am acquainted with the captain, it seems probable."

"The captain! What captain?"

"Corrali."
"Great Heaven! Do you think, then, that my countrymen have become his captives?"

Head, eyes and fingers all combined in giving a most unmistakable "I do."

"But the signora?"

"She is doubtless in his hands, but only for the present. He will send her back, since the troops will be called out, and she would impede his flight. But he will keep milord."

"They will not injure the young lady in any way?" asked Walter imploringly, as though it had been in Francisco's power to prevent them.

"Certainly not. There are women in the band; the captain's sister, Joanna, is always with him, and has power; the signora will doubtless be placed under her protection."

Walter had listened to his companion's words with enforced attention, but now that the information had been obtained—now that he had something to go upon—he became all impatience for action. Every moment in which he was not engaged in promoting Lillian's release seemed a waste of time and a reproach to his loving heart. "Our best plan, I conclude," said he hastily, "is at once to return to Palermo, and give notice of what has occurred to the police."

"To the police? O, no, signor!"

"To the soldiers, then?"

"Nay; that would be worse still. Your best hope to see milord again is to communicate with—his banker."

Walter was astounded; it seemed to him that Francisco was humoring British prejudices in making a commercial transaction out of this abominable outrage.

"Indeed, signor," continued the other quietly, "that is your best chance. If you can get the ransom before the government stirs in the matter, your friends may be released at once; but otherwise the transaction will be forbidden; the soldiers will be sent out, and there will be danger. Not to the signora," he added hastily, perceiving Walter to change color. "I cannot but think that she will be sent home in safety. But to her father—If Corrali is now disappointed of a plot he has so long calculated upon, he will be capable—it is idle to deny it—of any atrocity."

"But how shall I know what is the sum demanded?"

"There is no fear upon that point," answered Francisco smiling. "To-morrow or the next day—so soon as he considers himself in safety—Corrali will send in his terms."

"But in the meanwhile we are losing precious time," broke in Walter impatiently. "If we were in Palermo now, for example, a pursuit might be organized, and these brigands forced to give up their prey."

"It would be the height of imprudence even then, signor," replied Francisco confidently; "but we are not in Palermo, nor

could we sail there in this calm under six hours at quickest."

"But we could go by land in half that time."

"The signor can go if he wishes it," was the stolid reply. "For myself, I have seen Captain Corrali face to face already; I do not desire another interview. It is true he may be in the mountains by this time; but his people are everywhere, and on the road to Palermo to-night, above all places—you may be sure of it—to intercept this very news."

This lad had good reason to shun the brigands, whether his fears on this occasion were well grounded or not. He was not in love with Lillian, nor interested in saving the money of Mr. Christopher Brown. It was unreasonable therefore to despise him—who moreover had a father who loved him as the apple of his eye—for refusing to risk life and liberty on such an errand.

"Francisco," said Walter gently, "take you the boat at once back to Palermo, and give information of what has occurred, if I have not already done so. Should you not find me at home, go straight to Sir Reginald Selwyn, at the Hotel de France, and tell him what has happened. And now put me ashore."

Unmistakable compassion looked softly out of Francisco's eyes. "The way is long," he said—"twelve miles at the very least; and it is doubtful whether at any village the signor will find a conveyance."

"No matter; I can run the distance in three hours. The road goes by the coast, does it not? and cannot be mistaken."

"The road is straight enough, but—Is the signor quite determined?"

They had reached the deck by this time, and Walter's only answer was to step into the boat, which was fastened alongside the yacht. The muffled dip of the oars alone broke the silence of sea and shore; the hills, the woods seemed steeped in slumber; through the orchard trees the white road could be seen empty and silent.

"Keep in the centre," whispered Francisco, pointing towards it, "and do not stop for a shot or two. They do not shoot well flying, these gentlemen. But if they once capture you, make no attempt to escape or they will kill you to a certainty; that is a point of honor with them."

Here the boat touched land, and Walter leaped lightly upon the shore.

"Good bye, Francisco, till to-morrow morning," said he cheerfully. "I shall beat you by three hours for a ducat."

"Good bye, signor; and may the blessed saints protect you from all harm!"

The next moment the boat had shot into the bay, and Walter was pushing his way through the little orchard that lay between the sea and the high road.

(To be Continued.)

ADVICE TO THE MARRIED MAN.

Just a few words my married friend at this time may be of much use to you in after years.

Are you one of the married men who, when you go home for a meal, commence to grumble and turn over on the plate what your dear wife has provided for you, and act with it as if it were not fit to eat?

Let me say that you might as well drive a dagger to your wife's heart, it could not give her greater pain. Of course you do not intend to hurt her feelings and annoy her; you do it because you are out-of-sorts and feel miserable. We know your trouble and will tell you how to get rid of it.

Your liver is out of order; your digestion is bad, or you are worried mentally. Get rid of these troubles at once for your wife's sake. She has work enough and worry enough of her own, and you should at all times and in every way help and encourage her.

You require that grand remedy Paine's Celery Compound to make your disordered liver work properly; your digestive organism is weak, and requires toning up by the use of this Compound. By its use you will be strengthened physically and mentally, and your irritability will vanish. You will be a different in every respect; you will acquire happiness and contentment, and in this way will add much to your wife's joy.

The Great Dailies of 1890.
Valued Reporter—Anything for me to-day?

City Editor Great Daily—Yes. There is much talk in the papers about the scandalous way in which divorces can be obtained on any sort of trumped up charge without letting the defendant know anything about it. We wish to make a complete expose of the thing.

Valued Reporter—Yes, sir. What am I to do first?

City Editor—Go and get a divorce.

Valued Reporter—Eh! Wha—A divorce from my darling little wife?

City Editor—Oh, don't worry, the paper pays all the expenses.—New York Weekly.

There is, generally speaking, nothing green about a widow, notwithstanding her weeds.

ELEMENTS AS MAN'S HELP.

THE FORCES OF NATURE HAVE SUPERSEDED HUMAN CON-TRIVANCES.

All our strength and success in the work of our hands depends on our borrowing the aid of the elements. You have seen a carpenter on a ladder with a broadaxe chopping upward chips from a beam. How awkward! at what disadvantage he works! But see him on the ground, dressing his timber under him. Now, not his feeble muscles, but the force of gravity brings down the axe; and that is to say, the planet itself splits his stick. The farmer had much ill-temper, laziness, and shirking to endure from his hand-sawyers until one day he bethought him to put his saw-mill on the edge of a water fall; and the river never tires of turning his wheel; the river is good natured, and never hints an objection.

We had letters to send; couriers could not go fast enough, nor far enough; broke their wagons, fundered their horses; bad roads in spring, snow drifts in winter, heat in summer; could not get the horses out of a walk; but we found out that the air and earth were full of electricity; and always going our way, just the way we wanted to send. Would he take a message? Just as lief as not; had nothing else to do; would carry it on time. Only one doubt occurred, one staggering objection, he had no carpet bag, no visible pockets, no hands, not so much as a mouth, to carry a letter; but after much thought and many experiments, we managed to meet the conditions, and to fold up the letter in such invisible compact form as he could carry in those invisible pockets of his, never wrought by needle and thread, and it went like a charm.

I admire still more that the saw mill, the skill which, on the seashore, makes the tides drive the wheels and grind corn, and which thus engages the assistance of the moon, like the hired man, to grind, and wind, and pump, and saw, and splitstone, and roll iron.

Now that is the wisdom of a man, in every instance of his labor, to hitch his wagon to a star, and see his chore done by the gods themselves. That is the way we are strong, by borrowing the might of the elements. The forces of steam, gravity, galvanism, light, magnets, wind, fire, serve us day by day, and cost us nothing.

Our astronomy is full of examples of calling in the aid of these magnificent helpers. Thus, on a planet so small as ours, the want of an adequate base for astronomical measurements is early felt, as, for example, in detecting the parallax of a star; but the astronomer, having by an observation fixed the place of a star, by so simple an expedient as waiting six months and then repeating his observation, contrived to put the diameter of the earth's orbit, say two hundred millions of miles, between his first observation and his second, and this line afforded him a respectable base for his triangle.

All our arts aim to win this vantage. We cannot bring the heavenly powers to us, but if we will only choose our jobs in directions in which they travel, they will undertake them with the greatest pleasure. It is a temporary rule with them, that they never go out of their road. We are dapper little busybodies, and run this way and that way superserviceably; but they swerve never from their forordained paths—neither the sun, nor the moon, nor a bubble of air, nor a mote of dust.—Emerson.

How Time is Distributed by Telegraph.

The Naval Observatory at Washington considers it an important part of its business to determine and give away to any one who chooses to ask for it absolutely correct time at noon each day. Experts paid by Uncle Sam make the computations and press the button at precisely twelve o'clock, thus communicating the hour to the various departments in this city. The Western Union is permitted to have its instruments in the room whence the message is sent, with an attachment to the button, so that the news is flashed directly from the observatory, without even the aid of an operator, all over the United States, reaching even so distant a point as San Francisco within the space of not more than one-fifth of a second. For such is the utmost twinkling required for the passage of an electric spark through 3,000 miles of wire.

To accomplish this the telegraph company is obliged to take all other business off the wires each day just before twelve o'clock. Three minutes and a half before noon arrives operators in all parts of the country cease sending or receiving messages, and devote their attention to attaching wires in such a manner as to establish unbroken connection from Washington with points in every section of the Union to which the lines extend their ramifications. A dozen seconds before the time bell is to

strike a few warning ticks come flashing along, and at the very moment when the sun passes over the seventy-fifth meridian a current gives a single throb from Maine to Florida and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, informing an expectant nation of the time of day.

Now the way in which the telegraph company makes money by distributing the time in this manner is by selling it to people all over the United States who have clocks and find it of importance to keep them right. In this manner it keeps corrected by electricity to absolute solar time no less than 7,000 clocks in the city of New York alone. All that the company is obliged to pay is the cost of maintaining its instruments at the observatory and the wires connecting these instruments with the main office in Washington. But it must be remembered that the cost of stopping telegraphic operations for four minutes in the busiest part of each day throughout the entire country is not inconsiderable.—Com. Gazette, Pittsburg.

Barrels of Paper.

After three years of experimental work, an English company has succeeded in producing paper barrels which are able to compete favorably with barrels made of wood. The paper barrels are used at present principally for the carriage of gunpowder, mining fuses, fruit, flowers, molasses, paint, cement, matches, chemicals, dyes, asbestos, sugar, size and extract of meat. The materials used in making the barrels are waste paper, cardboard and (for the better quality) old sacks.

When cardboard is used it is soaked or boiled for six hours, and afterward treated in the same manner as the other raw material. This is carefully sorted and put into a rag engine or beater, where it is beaten and torn to pieces by a series of knives for about an hour and a half. It is afterward mixed with water until a pulp of uniform consistency is gained. This is rolled, joined, shaped and dried, and the barrel is finally covered with hoops.

Before the tops and bottoms are put in, the barrels are painted with a water-proof composition, made of linseed oil and resin, for ordinary purpose barrels, and with a special varnish where they are used for food products. The standard size made is sixteen and a half inches in diameter by twenty-eight inches long. The price at which these barrels can be produced enables them to compete favorably with wooden barrels; a barrel costing thirty-four cents in wood can, when made of paper, be sold for twenty-eight cents. One great feature is that there is no waste with the process, all "wasters" being beaten up into pulp again.—New Orleans Picayune.

Laziness a Foe to Originality.

We do not know who said it, but it is a fact well stated, and we regret not being able to give the writer proper credit. The great enemy to individualism is laziness, and those who know anything of human frailties will, I am sure, bear me out when I say that "mental" laziness is far more common and far more difficult to overcome than that of the body. It is so much easier to accept dogmatic teaching, and to shift the responsibility of our views on to others rather than concentrate our thoughts and work out the lessons of our own observations. It is much more pleasant to butterfly from theory to theory than truth with patient tenacity; why trouble ourselves to learn self-reliance, when natural indolence protests against the sacrifice.

It is easier to imitate than to originate; plagiarism and mimicry are such prominent features in our lives, that their presence might almost be quoted as an argument in favor of our evolution in past ages from simian ancestry. How plausible are the excuses we make for our want of this individualism? We are so dreadfully afraid of being thought bumptious, we are so delightfully humble, we do not wish to intrude our opinion, and yet all the brightest light of our profession have been men of strong individualism.

To the Corpulent.

You may thump your little sand-bag
And swing your Indian club,
You may hustle weighty dumb-bells
You may also get a rub,
But, if you really want reducing,
And that without much drill,
Then step right into "_____"
His sugar-coated pill.

*Druggists can have their name inserted here at the usual advertising rates.

Say, Swipes—If dat ar man, Jimmy Mo-Shane's lected to be de Mayor, you'll soon find de city over-run with burglars—blamed soon. How's dat, Snipes? Well, ye see, de high tariff at de present time is againt 'em. It costs so much to import de tools, and although money am mighty close jes now it am not close enuf ter reach wid out de tools; still, when de citizens lect dat ar individual dey'll have pervided de burglars wid de "People's Jimmy." Catch on, Swipes?

ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Mary L. McGindley, of Duluth, is the first woman to practice law in Minnesota.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt supports and maintains a country home for orphan and half orphan girls on Staten Island.

A movement is on foot to have young women admitted as pupils to the department of tailoring in the New York Trade School for boys and young men.

Dr. Clara Tarshall, Dean of the Philadelphia Women's Medical College, is referred to by professional men as one of the most earnest and able physicians in America.

Miss Minerva Parker, the Philadelphia architect, received the contract for the Isabella Pavillion to be erected on the lake front in Chicago for the World's Fair Isabella Exhibition.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is in New York, giving the finishing touches to the life of her husband, which is nearly ready for publication. She will remain there until April, and then go to Colorado Springs.

In Massachusetts two women have been awarded salaries of \$1,600 and \$1,800 as principals of public grammar schools, and one woman, on the Board of School Supervisors in Boston, has a compensation greater than this.

There are 58 butcher shops in New York either owned or managed by women. These "lady" butchers, as they would be called on the other side, are for the most part widows or daughters of men who established the business.

In Austria women are employed to carry the mortar and bricks to the builders. They work from 7 in the morning till 6 at night with one hour at noon, and receive 20 cents a day. Most of these female hod-carriers are unmarried and homeless.

Queen Emma of Holland, who will be regent during the minority of the Princess Wilhelmina, has greatly endeared herself to the Dutch people by her domestic qualities. She has been a most attentive nurse to her husband, and is a singularly wise and devoted mother.

The Italian Queen Margherita is still, despite her advancing years, a pretty woman. In former times she was delicate and delicate, but she has recently become quite stout. The Queen knows both German and Italian literature well, is fond of music, and sings with taste and expression. She has always had a predilection for artists and men of letters.

In Paris artificial flower makers earn from 50 to 75 cents a day, but the season is not more than three-quarters of a year long. Hair makers are often paid \$1 a day, and a dressmaker who receives that sum must be able to fit well and provide her own meals. The seamstresses who work on cottons and white goods are paid from 25 cents to 62 cents a day, but seldom more, and there are three months in the year when it is impossible to get employment.

Another medical school for women has been opened in connection with Queen Margaret College, Glasgow. It is said that the demand for highly competent women is continually increasing, as India and the East become more enlightened and unprejudiced. Well informed observers are unanimous in the praises they accord to the work women are doing in those countries through their medical skill. The new hospital for women in conjunction with the London School of Medicine for Women is also open now and in working order, forming a most valuable and needed adjunct to the school.

On the Train.

Excuse me, sir, but that open window is very annoying, said Blossom to a drummer sitting by the open window in a railway train.

I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you'll have to grin and bear it, said the drummer.

I wish you would close it, sir.

Would like to accommodate you, but I can't, was the reply.

Do you refuse to close that window, sir?

I certainly do.

If you don't close it, I will.

I'll bet you won't.

If I go over there I will.

I'll give you odds you won't.

I'll ask you once more, sir, will you close that window?

No, sir, I will not.

Then I will, sir, said Blossom, getting on his feet.

I would like to see you do it.

I'll show you whether I will or not, sir, placing his hands upon the objectionable window.

Why don't you close? said the drummer, as Blossom tugged at the window.

It appears to be stuck, said Blossom, getting red in the face.

Of course it is. I tried to close it before you came in.

If you wish a suitable Present these hard times buy a Pair of VELVET SLIPPERS from S. H. Parker, 1351 St. Catherine street.



If you want to get a Collar (And good Collars now are scarce), Go right along St. James street, And buy from A. Demers. He's just the man to sell you In Summer something breezy; He's just the man to sell you In Winter what wont freeze ye. He's just the man to sell you, In any month or year A Collar, if you want it, To stretch from ear to ear.

ALBERT DEMERS,
338 St. James street.

FOR ALDERMAN IN ST. LOUIS WARD
VOTE FOR
R. J. LATIMER.

COMMITTEE ROOMS:
505 St. Lawrence street. 1806 St. Catherine street.
Workers and friends tendering sleighs report 505 St. Lawrence.

TO THE ELECTORS OF
ST. GABRIEL WARD

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are respectfully solicited in favor of

EDWIN THOMPSON

AS ALDERMAN

AT THE APPROACHING ELECTIONS.

VOTE EARLY

Monday, February 2, 1891.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE
EAST WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are respectfully solicited on behalf of

Ex-Ald. C. Beausoleil
As Alderman.

On MONDAY, February 2nd, 1891.

TO THE ELECTORS OF
ST. ANN'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are respectfully solicited in favor of

M. F. NOLAN

AS ALDERMAN

AT THE APPROACHING ELECTIONS.

VOTE EARLY

On MONDAY, February 2nd, 1891.

GREAT FIRE SALE

— OF —

Ready-Made Clothing Still Going On!

404 St. James Street. 404

McSHANE will be elected Mayor with 500 to 750 majority.

The **ST. JAMES CLOTHING HALL**
WAS BURNT OUT.

Big BARGAINS in Men's Suits, Overcoats, Boys' Suits, Shirts and Drawers, and Pants, &c., &c.

404 ST. JAMES STREET.

SANDY PATTERSON.

PETE A. LEDUC.

BEDDING

Patented for its Purity.

'Sleep! Silence, child! Sweet Father of soft rest, Prince whose approach peace to mortals bring.' Vouchsafed to all of Townshend's bed possessed, The guests alike of peasant, squire or king. This bedding is far famed for purity. If health you wish, then henceforth use no other. But rest and sleep with the assured security An infant feels when nestling to its mother.

Established over 20 Years.

Feather Beds dressed and purified. Mattresses purified and re-made equal to new at the shortest notice. A large stock of IRON BEDSTEADS to be sold below cost to make way for Spring goods. Special prices to Hotels and Boarding Houses.

TEN PER CENT. allowed off all purchases FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

BELL TELEPHONE 1906.

FEDERAL TELEPHONE 2224.

FIRE INSURANCE.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.
OF CANADA.
AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.
WATERTOWN.
CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGALL.
C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent.
42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL.

J. P. COUTLEE & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

1516 NOTRE DAME STREET, 1516

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET), MONTREAL.

GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.

OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom made to order, selling below Wholesale Prices.

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on their merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.

NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

P. GALLERY,

(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,

252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL.

Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Best Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will be promptly filled.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE ECHO.

One Dollar a Year.

329 St. James Street.

R. SEALE & SON,

Funeral Directors,

41 1/2 & 43

St. Antoine St., Montreal.

Bell Telephone 1022. Fed Telephone 1691.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1808.)

Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000

Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.
Canadian Branch Office:

COMPANY'S BUILDING,

107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

E. D. LACY,

Resident Manager for Canada.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$25,000 to lend on City or Country Property, interest from 5 to 6 per cent., by sums of \$500 and upwards; also money advanced on goods. Commercial Notes discounted. House and Farm for Sale or to exchange.

JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent,
156 St. James st.

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Cider, &c.

To be had at all First class Hotels and Restaurants.

69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

McRae & Poulin,
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

The Echo

PUBLISHED BY
The Echo Printing and Publishing Co.

DAVID TAYLOR, MANAGER.

Subscription: - One Dollar Per Year.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies - 3 Cents.
THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.
Post Office Box 554; Drawer 1982.

THE ECHO is published every Saturday morning at the office, 323 St. James street, and delivered in any part of the city or mailed to any address in Canada or the United States at \$1.00 per annum.

ADVERTISING RATES:
For 12 lines (one inch) or less, first insertion, 10 cents per line; subsequent insertions, without change of type, 5 cents.
Display or contract advertisements are taken at special rates, which will be made known upon application.
Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line.
All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.
Advertisers entitled to change of matter should send in their copy not later than Wednesday morning to ensure insertion same week.

MONTREAL, January 31, 1901.

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 refitting at their earliest convenience.

THE MAYORALTY.

As polling day approaches the excitement throughout the city is visibly on the increase. The candidates for municipal honors, along with their friends, are working with redoubled energy, and meetings in the different wards are of nightly occurrence. Considerable speculation exists as to results and any amount of bets are reported, the majority of these, of course, being made on the mayoralty contest. Heavy odds are given that Mr. McShane will be elected by a large majority, and from the enthusiastic reception he has met with everywhere, and notably in the French sections of the city, wherein Mr. Grenier's strength was supposed to lay, the odds are warranted. Indeed, to all appearance the candidature of Mayor Grenier is knocked into a cocked hat, and even the majority which it is claimed he will have in St. Antoine Ward will not counterbalance the heavy majorities Mr. McShane will, with greater certainty, have in several other wards. But what reasons have the friends of Mr. Grenier for claiming St. Antoine Ward as their own? Do they imagine that the intelligent voters of this district will allow themselves to be bulldozed into voting against their convictions of what is right and fair? and that they have no respect for an agreement hitherto honorably kept? We believe that polling day will show the Grenier clique they have been counting their chickens before they are hatched, and that in this particular ward Mr. McShane, if he does not succeed in securing a majority, will not be far behind in the race. In St. Ann's Ward and in the East End the "People's Jimmy" will have it all his own way, as every workingman in these districts is certain to deposit his ballot for this popular aspirant to the civic throne. Mr. Grenier is the nominee of a moneyed clique who are opposed to every reform calculated to benefit the workingman. His record in the Council proves him to be unworthy the support of the working classes and of all who have the welfare of this portion of the community at heart, and we shall be greatly disappointed and mistaken if the workingmen of the city do not rise in their might and show to those who seek to dictate to them in matters municipal that in this instance they can't have it all their own way. Workingmen, on this oc-

casional you have the protection of the ballot, show your would-be dictators you know how to use it by returning the Hon. James McShane Mayor of Montreal, and by so doing you will place a man who has every desire to befriend you in a position that will give him many opportunities of doing so.

ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

Next in point of interest to the Mayoralty contest is the triangular fight going on in St. Lawrence Ward between Messrs. Baxter, Griffin and Drapeau. If the appearance of the latter gentleman in the field can be considered seriously, and if he carries out his expressed intention of going to the poll, there ought to be a very full vote recorded; but the probabilities are Mr. Drapeau will reconsider the situation and gracefully retire from a contest in which for him there can be nothing but defeat. Regarding the other two candidates, there can be little hesitation in saying which is the more popular with the electors. The qualifications for the position possessed by Mr. Baxter are such as should ensure his triumphant return at the head of the poll. His opponent, Mr. Griffin, may be a very nice man, may be a very good and honest man, but his career as an alderman has been a miserable fiasco, and it is simply astonishing that the electors of St. Lawrence Ward have been so long contented to be represented by a nonentity. To be sure, he attends the Council meetings with regularity, sits out the debates—which he has not the brains to take part in—to the bitter end, in a dull, aimless way, and when the vote is taken is generally so lost in bewilderment and so mistified by the eloquence of his confederates that his is often recorded without him knowing exactly which way it has gone. And Mr. Griffin is one of those who believe that workingmen have no right or title to look for anything beyond their labor, that they have no right to have any share in the municipal government, and it is a question if he believes they should possess the right to vote for an alderman. He has openly expressed his opposition to any interference with the present iniquitous system of levying the Water Tax or to any readjustment that will bear less heavily on the poor; he is also opposed to the abolition of the property qualification for aldermen, holding that property, not brains, should be the standard to judge of a man's fitness to administer the affairs of the city; in short, he is totally opposed to every scheme of reform that would raise the status of the workingman, and for these and other reasons should be relegated to private citizenship. Looking at Mr. Baxter, we find that he is possessed of those qualifications which go to make a successful alderman. Endowed with energy and tenacity of purpose; sound and practical experience in financial matters; broad, liberal and progressive in his views, and he favors the construction of permanent works which are likely to prove a benefit to the city. If elected, Mr. Baxter will keep a watchful eye over the expenditures, and the bonusing of officials will find in him a stern opponent. The electors of St. Lawrence Ward have now the opportunity of choosing between a mere figure-head and a man of enlightened views and large practical experience, and they should not for one moment hesitate in their choice. Vote for Mr. James Baxter.

ST. GABRIEL WARD.

Of the two candidates in St. Gabriel Ward the electors should not hesitate for a moment in deciding upon again returning Alderman Thompson as their representative. During his two and a half years' service in the Council he has proved himself to be capable and attentive to the business of the city, and although not a ward poli-

tician in any sense of the word he has not neglected the interests of his constituents. Broad, liberal, and progressive in his views, he does not hesitate to advocate any measure having for its object the improvement of the city, and any scheme having this in view will find in him a warm supporter. Being a fluent speaker and a ready debater he very early made his mark in the Council, and to-day stands in the front rank of English-speaking representatives. Mr. Thompson will in the future, as he has always done in the past, use his influence in the cause of reform. He is in favor of a more equitable basis for levying the water rates and other measures which are of the utmost concern to the workingmen, besides being a strong advocate for corporation work being done by the day. Indeed, whenever this question cropped up in the Council he was foremost in support of it. Mr. Thompson is a successful manufacturer, a large employer of labor, and as such is pronounced fair and even liberal with his employees, and he, therefore, has every characteristic to recommend him to the workingmen of this city and of the ward which he aspires again to represent. Taken altogether Mr. Thompson is not the man to discard at the present time for a comparatively unknown individual, and we are sure the electors will coincide in our opinion and return Mr. Thompson, a tried and faithful servant, as their representative.

NOTES OF THE WEFK.

The panacea of English Toryism for relief of the congested districts of the British Empire is, and always has been, emigration, and when Lord Derby recently presented this drastic medicine he was only reiterating the well-known traditions of his party. Tory statesmanship cannot, or will not, view any other remedy than that of driving the people from the country to seek homes elsewhere that the peers may have room to grow and not be annoyed by the mutterings of the masses and their aristocratic senses shocked by the miseries of the impoverished. It is refreshing to read, however, that his lordship has had pointed out to him in plain and forcible terms the true remedy for the existing congestion and consequent pauperism, by a gentleman who has the courage to give utterance to his convictions in plain English. According to Mr. Ben. Picard, the Liberal member for North-Normantown, the root of the evil lies in the large acreage of useless parks and woods reserved for the use of the nobility, and maintains but for these there would be plenty of room for many years to come for the people of Great Britain. Mr. Picard advises the aristocracy to test the prescription themselves—emigrate and leave room for the majority to make a living. What is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander, and if emigration is good for the masses it ought to be so for the upper classes.

Secretary Windom, of the United States Treasury Department, fell dead at a banquet in New York on Thursday night. The deceased gentleman had just concluded a speech in response to the toast "Our country's prosperity depends upon its instruments of commerce," when he was observed to fall back. Several doctors present at the banquet did everything that medical skill could suggest, but without effect, and shortly afterwards life was pronounced to be extinct. The sad event was the cause of breaking up the banquet. Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Attorney-General Longley, of Nova Scotia, and other Canadians were present on the occasion.

During the past week Ald. Conroy's friends have been exerting themselves. A thorough canvass of the ward warrants the belief that the popular alderman will be returned by a handsome majority.

MR. BAXTER'S PROGRAMME

Mr. Baxter has given us in a few words the broad lines of his programme, which we lay before our readers, as follows:—
Street paving, construction of permanent sidewalks, construction of drains, and an improved street car service.
Liberal expenditure on permanent works. He holds there is every advantage in permanent work, which require little or no repair. Good improvements, which increase the value of property, instead of being a burden, are a benefit to the city.
Opposition to the offer of the City Council to allow a small sum of money for the widening of Bleury street. He maintains that that street should be widened on the same conditions as St. Lawrence street, namely:—The city to pay one-half of the cost and the proprietors the other half.
Opposition also to the proposal to distribute the cost of the said widening over the whole ward.
The carrying out of a policy of progress, with prudence and firmness, beginning by the works which are most required, as far as the finances of the city will permit it.
He declares that St. Lawrence Ward has been neglected, and that it has not had its share of improvements, particularly in the paving of streets.
Energetic opposition to any increase in taxation.
Mr. Baxter also states that, if elected, he will devote himself to the great work of reconstructing the finances and to a wise policy of economy.

ECHOES FROM THE POINT.

The erecting shop is now working till ten o'clock every night, owing to the scarcity of engines, the management not being able to procure engines to haul the vast amount of freight at present on the line. The overtime is expected to last at least till the end of March.

Ald. Malone has taken the hint offered last week, and has requested the city electrician to have a light placed in the subway. Good, Ald. M.! Election time is when you require to have good spokes put in your wheels. It's your turn next.

The elections are still the sole topic of conversation, and the People's Jimmy, Ald. Thompson and Conroy seem to be the popular candidates among the workingmen in the shops.

The Argyles had a good muster at the Union tramp Wednesday night. The Point boys always do their share.
The annual open cross country steeplechase of the Argyle Snowshoe Club to Lachine takes place this afternoon, starting from the Oddfellows' Hall at three o'clock sharp. Judging from the entries, the Argyle flyers stand a good chance of taking two out of the three prizes.

Grace Church congregation are now talking "new church." The choir, assisted by friends, give a concert in the G. T. B. Reading Room early next month in aid of the object.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

LOUIS Z. BOUDREAU, - - - PRESIDENT
J. B. DUBOIS, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT
P. J. RYAN, - - - ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY
D. ROCHON, - - - FRENCH REC. SECRETARY
O. CORRIVEAU, - - - FINANCIAL SECRETARY
GEO. S. WARREN, - - - COR. SECRETARY
JOS. CORBELL, - - - - - TREASURER
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1023 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. 7628.
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, Feb. 1st, at 7.30. Address all correspondence to
J. WARREN, Rec. Sec.,
P. O. Box 1458.

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.,
No. 282 St. Antoine street.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S

ADVERTISEMENT. JANUARY CLEARING SALE

A few imitation Lamb Collarettes to be sold at half price.
COLLARETTES, \$1.15, for 58c.
COLLARETTES, \$1.50, for 75c.
COLLARETTES, \$1.75, for 85c.
These Collarettes are warm and stylish. Ask to see them.

SEALETTE MANTLES.

It is a recognized fact that we are headquarters for Sealette and Plush Mantles. All are now offered at special prices.

See our Sealette Mantles, prices from \$22.50. See our Plush Mantles, prices from \$9.50.
JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

We have the following lines in Long Dolmans to clear out this week.
Notice well these prices, all genuine reductions.

LONG DOLMANS, \$12.50 for \$ 7.50.
LONG DOLMANS, \$14.50 for \$ 8.75.
LONG DOLMANS, \$14.75 for \$ 9.75.
LONG DOLMANS, \$22.50 for \$11.25.
LONG DOLMANS, \$24.50 for \$12.50.
LONG DOLMANS, \$28.00 for \$13.50.
LONG DOLMANS, \$28.50 for \$14.00.
LONG DOLMANS, \$31.00 for \$16.50.

These Dolmans are all good shapes, nicely trimmed and well made.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

ULSTERS reduced to \$1.75.
ULSTERS, \$6.50 for \$3.75.
ULSTERS, \$6.50 for \$3.75.
ULSTERS, \$6.50 for \$3.75.

Great bargains in Ulsters at
JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

JACKETS ALL REDUCED.

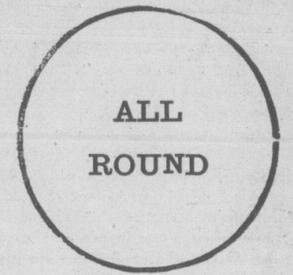
JACKETS, GOOD SHAPES, only \$1.25.
JACKETS, GOOD SHAPES, only \$1.25.
JACKETS, GOOD SHAPES, only \$1.25.
All Jackets at clearing out prices.
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

CHILDREN'S MANTLES for \$1.25 less.
All Children's Mantles reduced to less than cost at
JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

Nowhere can you get better value in Mantles, and nowhere can you get such a good assortment.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783
Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter.
Terms Cash and Only One Price.

SATISFACTION GIVEN



TO CUSTOMERS BY THE

SQUARE DEALING

-OF THE-

Troy Steam Laundry,

Cor. Craig and St. Peter streets.
Bell Telephone No. 666.
Federal Telephone No. 542.

PHILLIP O'BRIEN & CO.

Custom Tailors,
2231 Notre Dame St.,
MONTREAL.
Door West of Mount St. Street.

Workingmen's Wives

Look to Your Interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

CHOICE ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEAS at 30c, 40c and 50c per lb.

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,
2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.

THE MAYORALTY.

Vote For The People's Friend—McShane Must Win.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

The workmen of Montreal will shortly have an opportunity of showing their grateful appreciation of a true, warm hearted friend, by voting unanimously for the elevation of the Hon. James McShane to the civic chair of Montreal.

The leading citizen of our rich and prosperous city occupies a high and responsible position, and the working classes especially should endeavor by every possible means to elect one who will control with impartiality and justice the interests of the city. The wonderful progress that has been made the last few years, in our arts and manufactures, the marvellous extension of our railway, shipping, and other facilities for transit, and the consequent rapid growth of our industrial population make it absolutely necessary for the working classes to protect their own interests by electing a liberal minded mayor who will stand up for their just rights.

Among all the prominent men of the city who have more closely identified himself with the masses than our generous hearted and able friend the "People's Jimmy?" Has he not honestly earned this affectionate phrase? And yet some of his scurrilous and envious opponents have tried to depreciate the honor and dignity of his title which has become a "household word" throughout the Dominion.

Corrupt politicians may glory in the aristocratic sang froid which calmly ignores the innumerable instances of political jobbery which disgrace our Legislatures, and the merchants and manufacturers may value the dishonest support given to their nefarious schemes to enrich themselves at the expense of the toilers, but the working classes know how to appreciate the impulsive zeal and energetic opposition to all jobs and corruption which has always characterized the official life of James McShane.

In Parliament, in the Cabinet, in Committee, and in every phase of public life McShane has always proved himself the true and staunch friend of the workers throwing himself headlong into every measure to promote their interests, and his energetic, untiring zeal has generally proved successful.

With regard to the daily routine of his private life, everyone is aware that he and his estimable lady are always ready and anxious to help and advise anyone who needs their services.

Who, then, will better represent the workmen? And who will be more ready and willing to sweep away the absurd technicalities and monstrous injustices that surround the municipal system and prevent the introduction of beneficial measures to promote the welfare of the people?

Political toadies and insolent duds whose arrogance and conceit are only exceeded by their ignorance and incapacity are loudly talking about dignity and ability. The shrewdness and intelligence displayed by our friend James in all matters of business would easily comprehend and subvert the insidious designs and corrupt schemes of the bootlickers, and the free, open-hearted manner which is natural to him is far more acceptable to honest, straightforward people than the assumption of a spurious attempt at dignity, which is easily discernable from the true nobility of manhood.

Come to the front, then, workmen! Follow the lead of your tried organized officials, and elect the Hon. James McShane by an overwhelming majority.

CHICAGO'S ARMY OF STARVING WORKMEN.

There are fully 25,000 strong, able-bodied men in the city of Chicago to-day suffering for the necessities of life. Chief Marsh is reported as saying that there are 3,000 in the town of Hyde Park alone. Most of these men have been lured to Chicago with the expectation of obtaining work at big wages during the World's Fair, many of them by the lying advertisements of the Carpenters and Builders Association that plenty of work was obtainable at big wages. The fact is, for every vacant job in any trade or calling in Chicago there are at least ten men to fill it. Many of these forlorn workmen came from small towns throughout the United States and Canada.

The rascally individuals or representatives of employers' associations who are responsible for this state of things hope, by the presence of this starving army, to terrorize and render subservient to their will the workmen who live and have their families in Chicago. They hope to coin money out of the blood and hunger of this army of tramps. Every man known to be closely associated with the working classes is besieged day after day for money to buy something to eat or for assistance to take them out of town.

What will be the result if these hungry stomachs are not provided for? Many of

them will be forced to become criminals or die of starvation. There is no help for them anywhere. The city cannot take care of them, neither can the county. There is no provision for the case. If the scoundrels who are responsible for many of them coming here could be made to suffer the consequences, it would only be poetic justice; but unfortunately the community must suffer for the moral crime of a few individuals. It is to be hoped that the news will be spread far and wide that there is not work in Chicago for thousands of individuals who are here now, nor is there likely to be for many months to come. Workmen in search of employment are warned to give the city a wide berth.—Rights of Labor.

QUEER APPETITES.

The Englishman will not eat a squirrel, but will gloat over a meal of barnacles and periwinkles, the latter a species of sea snail that adheres to the rocks. The Highlander relishes a feast of decayed shark, yet looks with horror on a piece of bread and butter. The Japanese have a prejudice against milk and beef, but will enjoy stewed or roasted rat. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific slope rejoice in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a gracious dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust powder sufficient to last them for several years. The French will eat frogs, snails, and the diseased livers of geese, but draw the line at alligators. Quass, the fermented cabbage water of the Russians, is their favorite tippie. It is described as resembling a mixture of stale fish and soap-suds in taste, yet, next to beer, it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tallow candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for. In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of two dollars a dozen, and the hindquarters of dogs are hung up in the butchers' shops alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible birds' nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as thirty dollars a pound. The negroes of the West Indies eat baked snakes and pale worms fried in their own fat, but they cannot be induced to eat stewed rabbits. In Kaskaakia, a town on the banks of the Mississippi, "Musical Jack," or fried rattlesnakes, decapitated and skinned, and showing a meat as white and firm as a chicken, is a standard dish. The octopus, or devil fish, when boiled first and then roasted, is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a great delicacy. In the Pacific Islands and West Indies lizards' eggs are eaten with a great gusto. The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica.

Platform of Farmers' Alliance.

OMAHA, Neb., January 29.—The Farmers' Alliance yesterday afternoon adopted as their platform the following demands:—

The free coinage of silver on same conditions as gold and the abolition of national banks. Productive classes should have no part in factional contests of political parties. The Interstate Commerce law should be so amended and enforced and supplemented by state laws as to reduce profits to a reasonable rate of annual net income on actual value of property. Foreclosure of mortgages on the Pacific roads should be effected so as to operate them in the interest of the people, the government also building a trunk line to the eastern seaboard with the ultimate view of operating the railroads of the country by the Government. Land being the basis of all security, citizens should be allowed to borrow from the Government direct, on land security, money at 2 per cent per annum, no borrower to be allowed a loan to exceed \$3,000, and no corporations to be allowed to become a borrower. Large property holders, and all moneys, taxes, bonds and mortgages should be sought out and listed as property for taxation. For election of President, Vice-President and United States senators by direct vote of the people. For exclusion of paupers and criminals from privileges of the ballot. For Australian ballot law. Women should have legal right to own the share of her earnings after marriage, and also should be entitled by law to all privileges of the ballot. Reductions of charges in stock yards. Liberal pensions for soldiers. Opposing aliens owning land. Favoring the control of the liquor traffic, so as not to increase the taxes.

The number of suicides in the United States in 1890 was 2,640. In 1889 it was 2,124, while in 1888 it was but 1,487. The rate of increase in 1890 over 1889 was, therefore, nearly 19 per cent. The increase in population during the same period was, at the outside, but 4 per cent., so that the suicides increased five times as fast as the population.

MONUREAL NEWS.

The Road Department has 225 men and 100 carters at present engaged in clearing the streets of snow.

Since January 1st over 100 applications have been made for the remission of the water rates on account of sickness.

Liquidators have been appointed to wind up the Canadian business of the Glasgow and London Insurance Company.

A team of horses attached to a City Passenger Railway sleigh on Ontario street ran off and created quite a sensation.

Mayor Grenier has not as yet given any outline of his future policy if elected, and he also keeps silence as to his past record.

The Governors of the Protestant Insane Asylum are to have a conference with the members of the Local Government on Monday.

Mr. George Carslake is to build a new hotel at the corner of Windsor and St. James streets. The building is now in the hands of the architect, Mr. A. F. Dunlop, and is expected to be ready for occupation in May, 1892. The building will be fitted up in the most modern style.

The friends of Messrs. Anderson and Forham, the well-known amateur performers, have tendered them a complimentary benefit in the Vics' Armory Hall on the 17th February. A large array of talent have volunteered their services, and from the well-known readiness of the recipients to give their valuable aid to any charitable or worthy object, we have no doubt a bumper house will greet them.

On Thursday morning Mr. J. B. Vandaigne alias Gadbois, was arrested for refusing to support his family, whose case had been put in the hands of Mr. H. C. St. Pierre, advocate. Upon Mr. St. Pierre refusing one of the bails offered by Gadbois, words followed and the latter called Mr. St. Pierre a liar. He complained to Judge Dugas, who was then sitting, and asked the protection of the court, but the Judge replied that there was no contempt of court in private enquete and that he could do nothing in the matter. Thereupon Mr. St. Pierre said he would take the law into his own hands, and before anybody could guess what he was going to do, he slapped the prisoner's face. Gadbois took it very quietly and at once filed an action against Mr. St. Pierre.

C. O. F. ENTERTAINMENT.

On Friday evening next, February 6th, in the Armory Hall, Cathcart street, an entertainment will be given well worthy of the patronage of all who sympathize with the object of mutual assistance between man and man. It is the second annual concert and social of St. Patrick's Court, C. O. F., and the funds derived from the entertainment are to be used in the support and assistance, medically and otherwise, of members who may have been so unfortunate as to have contracted sickness and be thus incapacitated from business. A well selected programme has been prepared by a very energetic and painstaking committee, and will be thoroughly enjoyed by those who may attend. Seats are selling rapidly, and when the evening of the concert arrives there will scarcely be a chair vacant.

VARIETIES.

The Duke of Bedford, who died last week, owned 118 acres of land in the very heart of London, and over 156 square miles or 100,000 acres of agricultural lands. His income from both sources was said to be over \$4,000,000 a year. On his London estates his tenants had erected some 30,000 buildings of every description, and a large number of these had, by expiration of leases, become the property of the duke. So that he was probably the largest house owner in England. The famous Covent Garden Market was on the duke's property, and the ownership of this carried with it the right to levy tolls on every cart approaching within a quarter of a mile of the market, as well as the produce sold in the market. From these tolls he derived an income of over \$100,000 a year. As a man, he was reserved and eccentric, and took no part in public affairs. The man who succeeds him, the present Lord Tavistock, is not much better. The old duke did as much to make landlordism odious as probably any landowner in the world. He was rapacious and grasping to the last degree, and took every advantage that law allowed him to take; but, while his tenants suffered, the community at large have gained in having so conspicuous a "bad example" of landlordism.

According to the income tax returns the richest individual in Germany is Krupp, of the famous gun works. His income is given at \$1,500,000 a year. If the income tax comes as near to the truth there as it does elsewhere, on the average Krupp's income may range anywhere between \$150 and \$1,500,000,000 a year. Over in Eng-

land, some time ago, it was found that some men testified to having large incomes when they were really almost bankrupt, for fear of allowing their true condition to be known. On the other hand ninety-nine out of a hundred, if they can, return their incomes as little as they dare.

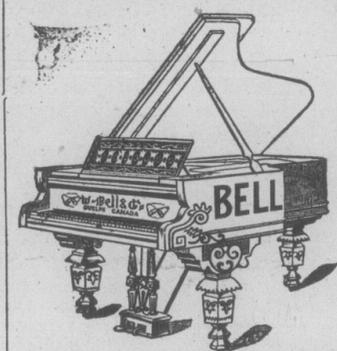
In a speech on "Darkest New York," delivered before the Unitarian Club last week, Rev. W. T. Elsing made the statement that one out of every ten persons who die in that city is buried in "Potter's field." The wolf will not enter Mr. Russell Sage's door yet awhile. Last week a decision was rendered in the United States Circuit Court of St. Paul, which gives him a clear title to 3,000,000 acres of land in Minnesota valued at \$10,000,000.

The latest scheme for protecting American labor is, according to the Boston Globe, to double up on the price of every workingman's tin kettle, in order to start a single tin plate factory in Pennsylvania for the benefit of monopolists.

News comes from Pittsburg that the miners of the United States have completed their plans for the great industrial battle between themselves and the mine owners for eight hours a day. It will begin on May 1, and will involve 150,000 men.

Mr. Blaine has informed a man from Oregon that he will not be a candidate for President in 1892. Referring to this the Kansas City Star says: "But Cleveland will run in 1892, and will run like a fast mail train. Perhaps Mr. Blaine has this circumstance in mind."

The Journal of the Knights of Labor warns miners and mine laborers to "stay away from Alabama, as there is a strike in the State, and crowds of idle men are around everywhere."



THE BELL PIANOS AND ORGANS are the first great success in the manufacture of Musical Instruments in Canada. The best and wisest of Canada's loyal sons and daughters now exchange their American Pianos for BELL PIANOS, as was long their wont in Organs. Sole Agents for Central Canada: **WILLIS & CO.** 1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill street, Montreal.)

FELT & CLOTH BOOTS

Shoes & Slippers, Moose Moccasins, German Felt Shoes.

WOOL-LINED Rubbers and Overshoes

RONAYNE'S, 17 Chaboillez Square, NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

ADVERTISERS.

It will pay you to advertise in THE ECHO. It circulates extensively in the homes of the most intelligent workingmen in the City of Montreal and other Towns and Cities throughout the Dominion.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

A FORTUNE FOR BOYS.

Just for sport and to encourage marksmen, also to show that we mean to do the Boys' Clothing Trade of Montreal, the following inducements are offered until the end of January.

READ THIS, BOYS!!

With every Tweed or Cloth Suit, Overcoat or Garment in the Clothing Department, at and over \$4.50, we give one harmless Gun or Pistol with Target.

TAKE A SHOT!

In addition to the above, each boy is allowed five shots at the Target with either Gun or Pistol, five yards for Gun. If three Bull's Eyes are made an extra Gun or Pistol, with Target, will be given in the bargain.

S. CARSLEY.

Bazaar Goods to be Given Away!

The Harmless Pistol and other Bazaar Goods to be given away as follows:

HARMLESS PISTOLS WITH TARGETS.

With every Tweed or Cloth Suit or Overcoat, at \$4.50 or over, one Harmless Pistol with Target, complete for the game, will be given free of charge, or the value of the toy deducted from the bill, or other Bazaar Goods of equal value may be selected.

No Advertisement on Them

The Harmless Pistol is a very good toy, although by no means new. We give them without our name or advertisement on either the Pistol or Target. Both Pistol and Target are of the best quality.

S. CARSLEY.

Besides and Over Above all This!

Besides presenting the Pistol and Target, it must be kept in mind that we keep an extra large assortment of Boys' Clothing, both Canadian and English makes. Also note the fact that we claim to give much better value than is usually given in Montreal.

MEN'S OVERCOATS!

Our assortment of Men's Overcoats is very good and excellent value.

S. CARSLEY.

HARMLESS GUN!

We have a few Harmless Guns left yet which will be GIVEN AWAY instead of a Pistol, if preferred.

The Guns measure 21 inches. A target is given with each gun. The sport with pistol and gun is alike, but the gun covers a larger range. No advertisement on them.

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE! CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Everything Reduced! Everything Reduced!

Royal Wilton Carpets at Reduced Prices. Axminster Carpets at Reduced Prices. Velvet Carpets at Reduced Prices. Brussels Carpets at Reduced Prices. Tapestry Carpets at Reduced Prices. Jute Carpets at Reduced Prices. Oilcloths and Linoleums at Reduced Prices. Hearth and Sofa Rugs at Reduced Prices. Door Mats of all kinds at Reduced Prices. Carpet Squares at Reduced Prices. Remnants of all kinds at Clearing Prices.

BIG BARGAINS! BIG BARGAINS! At S. CARSLEY'S.

House Furnishing Department!

Further Heavy Reductions for the Last Days of the

January Great Cheap Sale!

ALL REDUCED! ALL REDUCED!

The balance of the stock of Music and Paper Racks, Hat Pegs, Towel Racks, Whisk Holders, Wood Rings, &c., are still further reduced, and must be sold before stock taking.

S. CARSLEY.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE!

- 25c. Ribbed Wool Stockings. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
- 50c. Children's Knitted Wool Shirts. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
- 18c. Plain Wool Stockings. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
- 50c. Ladies' Fleece Lined Vests. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
- 21c. Ladies' Cashmere Stockings. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
- 39c. Ladies' Gray Merino Vests. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market. Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

Canadian.

Sir John Macdonald was entertained at dinner by the Albany Club of Toronto on Tuesday evening.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning three burglars entered the house of John Heslop, township treasurer of Ancaster, who lived about a mile from the village and near Sulphur Springs, and were making a search for money and other valuables, when the old man heard them and arose from his bed. One of the burglars, who was armed with a revolver, shot Mr. Heslop in the heart, killing him instantly. Deceased was aged about 75, and lived on the homestead with his daughter. The burglars left the premises immediately after the shooting. Miss Heslop was aroused by the noise and alarmed the neighbors. The Hamilton police have been notified of the affair, but as yet no trace of the burglars has been found. A diamond ring was the only property, as far as can be learned, which was secured by the burglars.

American.

The eleventh annual meeting of the National Farmers' Alliance convened at Omaha on Tuesday at 9 o'clock. About 150 delegates were present.

Bruce Douglass, aged 28 years, who claimed to be a nephew and heir of Robert Percy Douglass, fourth earl of that name, died at the county hospital, San Francisco, Sunday, as a result of dissipation and pneumonia.

The House Committee on Commerce in Washington reported favorably the bill allowing railroad companies to make special rates and give reduced rates to commercial travellers.

William Bosle, a young truckman, is in the New York hospital suffering from injuries which may prove fatal. At one o'clock on Tuesday morning during a fracas he was stabbed ten times by Frank Brennan, 18 years of age. Brennan is under arrest. The row occurred in a saloon over two girls.

Joseph Madurga, a Pole, who lives in a boarding-house kept by a man named Richals, at Mount Pleasant, has just been married to an 18-year-old girl, the daughter of his landlord, for whom he paid \$300. The girl, whose name is Annie, objected to the bargain, but it is reported that several applications of the rod by her father cowed her into submission.

General Miles arrived in Chicago from Pine Ridge Agency last night accompanied by forty-eight ex-hostile Indians. The ordinary bucks were quietly run out to Port Sheridan, where they will enjoy an indefinite stay under the influence of civilization. The chiefs were transferred to the Pennsylvania depot under guard and soon departed by train for Washington.

The New York and New England train that left Boston for Providence at 5.30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon ran into three long cars loaded with manure this side of Franklin. The passenger train was badly wrecked and everybody got a shaking up. John Sadler, of Millford; Fred. A. Wood, the Adams Express Agent, and Chas. Oakes of Providence, were injured.

Wednesday afternoon Moses Jacobs, 70 years of age, was one of a party playing cards in a New York saloon. The stakes were high and all were excited. Jacobs held a good hand and seemed very pleased, when suddenly he clapped his hand to his heart and said, "Oh, my God!" immediately afterwards falling back in his chair and thence to the floor. When his companions went to pick him up he was dead.

A case unparalleled in the annals of youthful depravity has been reported to the Milwaukee police. Two little boys, each twelve years of age, Freddie Hackborth and August Priese, went to a pool to skate. While skating three older boys came up and lighted a fire. After a good bed of coals had formed they seized the little fellows and held their faces over the flames, telling them they were going to make niggers of them. The cries of the broiling youngsters attracted some workmen, who rushed up in time to save the boys' lives, but not in time to save them from being disfigured for life. The lads' faces were so badly burned that the flesh will fall off and they may lose their eyesight. They were taken in charge by the police and carried to their homes. No arrests have yet been made.

European.

The French squadron cruising in the waters of New Zealand has been ordered to Chili.

Each section of the Irish Parliamentary party will vote a separate amendment to the Irish Land bill.

Henry Matthews, the Home Secretary, was asked if there was any foundation for the sensational report sent to the United States stating that there was a dynamite scare among the authorities here

owing to information received from their agents in America. Mr. Matthews authorized the denial that the Government has heard anything about the matters referred to, or has offered rewards for the detection of the offenders.

The Chester Courant claims that it has authority to state that Mr. Gladstone is about to resign the leadership of his party.

A young English lady suffering from consumption, who was treated by the Koch method in Berlin for two weeks, has since died at Cannes of blood poisoning.

A despatch from Bosna Zerai reports that two gendarmes outraged, killed, and cut up the body of a young Serbian girl in the woods near there. The murderers were nearly lynched by an infuriated mob.

The colonies of America have asked the Home Government to accord them the privilege possessed by Canada of negotiating commercial treaties with foreign countries under the sanction of the Foreign Office.

It is reported that the Government is about to rescind the law prohibiting the importation of American bacon and ham, at the same time directing that such imports be subjected to special inspection at the port of entry.

A despatch from India announces that Grand Duke George of Russia, commander of the Russian ironclad escorting the Czarewitch on his tour, fell recently from the main-top to the deck and injured his spine. Unless he recovers speedily he will return home.

The foreign ministers at Madrid have informed the Cabinet council that the American Government has forwarded a note embodying a basis for a treaty with Spain and the Spanish West Indies, including the exemption from duties of Spanish sugars, molasses, coffees and skins, provided Spain reciprocates by the exemption of imports from America.

The Eternal City is filled with horror by the fall of an old convent building. Three neighboring houses were crushed and seven people were buried in the ruins. Among these was a whole family, three children and parents. The carbiniers were able to extricate one of the children, but the other two with their parents and three other people were killed.

A meeting of Mr. Sexton's supporters was held in Belfast on Wednesday. The proceedings were characterized by extreme disorder. Mr. Sexton was not present. Many Healyite members of Parliament were in attendance. Parnellite opponents of the Sexton crowd were forcibly driven from the platform, some of them falling down over a dozen steps. The speakers were continually interrupted with hisses and shouts of dissent. A vote of confidence in Mr. Sexton was adopted by a large majority.

NO RIGHTS AGAINST THE POWERFUL.

It is an interesting outcome of the grand scheme for dividing up the territories of the African continent among the kingdoms of Europe that some of the people who have thus been assigned to the rule of different governments are protesting against a rule in which their choice has not been consulted. Almost at the same time comes the despatches stating that the Hovas of Madagascar refuse to accept the French as their rulers and that the Abyssinian king objects to the dictation of Italy. A contemporary points out that both of these are Christian nations, which carries the rather peculiar inference that if they had been Mahometan or pagan, they would have no right to object to being parceled out among the civilized governments of Europe without their consent. There is more consistency in the somewhat brutal principle adopted by the European powers, that when their treaties agree, no one, Christian or heathen, has any business to say who shall be the ruler, nor any weak government the right to try to have its independence respected.—Ex.

To the Point.

He (falling on his knees)—Oh, Mary, may I address you on the subject of marriage?
She—You may, if you can dress me after marriage.

Women's Rubbers at S. H. Parker's, Wool lined, for 49 cents.

The amateur farmer—Mine is a mode farm, said Burrows. I raise potatoes of all kinds. In this field I plant onions and potatoes together. Result, 300 bushels of lyonnaise potatoes to the acre. Over in that field I planted fifty bushels of potatoes. In the Spring I ran a stone crusher over the surface. Result, 250 bushels of mashed potatoes to the acre.

Rastus (a late acquisition from the corn field, presenting visiting card to his mistress)—Mum, there's two of 'em waiting at the door. Mistress—Why on earth don't you invite them in? Rastus—Sartinly, mum; you didn't want two to come in on one ticket, did you?

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

The early closing movement has been inaugurated by many of the largest retail clothing houses in Cincinnati.

Of over 500,000 coal miners in Great Britain, more than 300,000 are organized. This is certainly an excellent showing.

Four hundred men have been laid off at the Scranton Steel Mills at Scranton, Pa., owing, it is said, to the dullness of the steel trade.

All the marble, slate, and encaustic tile-layers and their helpers in Pittsburg, Pa., about 200 in number, are on strike for an eight-hour day, \$4 per day wages, and a Saturday half-holiday.

About 200 employees of the new Government building in Pittsburg, Pa., went on strike last week because of the employment of three non-union men by the contractors for the steam fitting.

The trainmen of the Pennsylvania Company's lines west of here have presented a bill of grievances to the superintendent on the different lines of the road. One thing they want is a mileage system of pay. A strike is not anticipated.

The anthracite industry of Pennsylvania presents a tragic record for the year 1890. The official reports of the mine inspectors show that within the year 1,066 persons were injured in the mines and 275 killed outright. As a result of the fatal mining accidents of the year there are 147 widows and 513 orphans.

The Millvale Works at Millvale, Pa., have been closed indefinitely by the company. About 800 men thrown out of employment. The mill was closed because the men running the engines and the firemen demanded an advance of twenty-five cents per day, which the firm did not feel disposed to grant.

The morocco strike at Lynn has entered upon its twenty-third week. The situation is unchanged and when the struggle will terminate cannot be conjectured. Both sides are resolute and determined. The workmen state that they are securing financial assistance from all over the country, and the manufacturers affirm that they are securing all the workmen they desire.

A general demand will be made on May 1 by the carpenters of St. Louis for forty cents an hour for eight hours' work, or \$3.20 per day. If this demand is refused it is possible that a strike will occur. A circular has just been received by the master builders, contractors, and architects, drawn up by the Carpenters' Council of St. Louis, setting forth that resolutions have been adopted to the effect that on and after the 1st day of May, 1891, eight hours shall constitute a day's work, and that \$3.20 shall be the lowest price paid for a day's work.

Preparations are being made by the Knights of Labor of Connellsville, in the coke regions, and their employers, the coke operators, for a prolonged and desperate struggle on the wage question. The annual convention of the men closed lately, and the indications are that neither side will concede sufficient to make an amicable settlement possible. The men have decided to notify the operators that they must meet them by February 2, to confer, otherwise a strike, involving the entire region, will be declared on the 10th of February. The operators declare that the demands of the men are ridiculous. They claim that the workers should accept a decrease instead of asking for an increase. Heavy consumers are accumulating coke in quantity away ahead of their present necessities. The strike will involve 12,000 men.

The engineers and firemen of the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railroad have gained everything demanded. The company have agreed to pay the engineers \$3.70 on eight-wheel engines and \$3.85 on ten-wheelers, for ten hours' work. For the same time the firemen are to receive \$2.20 on eight-wheel engines and \$2.40 on ten-wheelers. These were the wages previously paid for a run of 100 miles, with no extra pay for extra time consumed over ten hours or under thirteen and half hours. One hundred miles is considered a fair ten hours' run, but by the new agreement the men are to be paid proportionately for every additional hour required to complete the run. Further than this the company agreed to allow the yard engineers and firemen at St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Milwaukee the same wages that are paid in the Chicago yards.

Serious rioting on the part of Scotch railroad strikers occurred Tuesday. A band of masked strikers armed with sticks and stones attacked and severely maltreated a number of men who were at work in and about the locomotive shed of the Caledonian railroad at Strathaven. After breaking a number of windows and driving the workmen away the rioters ran one of the locomotives into a turntable pit and

derailed another engine in such a manner that it will require considerable labor to again place the locomotive shed in working condition. In spite of the police the strikers have gathered on the railway bridges at Wemyss Bay, near Wemyss, on the Firth of Forth, and stoned the firemen and engineers of passing trains. Several firemen and engineers have been disabled. The railroad tracks below Greenock were found covered with soft soap, making it impossible for a train to pass until the rails have been cleared.

There are two classes of people that are a menace to republican institutions, the men who are so corrupt and depraved that they ought not to vote, and the men who are so superfine that they won't vote. It would be a good thing for the country if both of these classes of citizens could be gently but firmly transported to some nice, fertile, uninhabited, island, pretty far away from the United States, and ordered to organize a government of their own. Perhaps then the dainty creatures who are too aesthetically cultured to get in line with plain home-spun Americans and vote, would see things in a new light.—The Journal of the Knights of Labor.

The English Liberals have determined to win the confidence and support of the working classes by insisting on Government interference in behalf of the Scottish railway strikers, and until the companies or the Government conclude to do something for the strikers, the Liberals will obstruct the Scottish Railway bills now before Parliament. It is claimed that the appointment of a commission, as proposed by the Government, to make enquiry and report upon the conditions of railway labor, would be farcical so far as any effect in relieving the grievances which have brought about the present struggle in Scotland. The sittings of the commission would be prolonged for months, its report would be compiled in a huge volume or series of volumes, and laid before Parliament, perhaps, two years from now, and in the meantime the companies would have crushed the life out of the present strike and consolidated their forces for any struggle in the future. This the Liberals are resolved to prevent.

SCIENTIFIC.

The China sea and the Bay of Fundy are the two roughest seas in the world.

Among the most ingenious inventions lately exhibited is a machine for drilling square, oblong, or hexagonal holes, heretofore found to be impossible.

A man using a large quantity of ice, last year when ice was scarce, tried the experiment of filling his ice-house with snow. The experiment succeeded perfectly; the snow, turning to ice, made a solid mass and kept well.

Recent successes in tunnel building encourage the belief that a tunnel under Behring Strait will, before long, make it possible to enter a railway car at the Grand Central station, in New York, and step out of it in St. Petersburg or Paris.

The saltiest piece of water on earth is the Lake of Urmia in Persia, situated more than four thousand feet above the sea level. It is much saltier than the Dead Sea, the water being found on analysis to contain nearly twenty-two per cent of salt.

A European engineer has invented and brought to perfection an instrument by which he can readily locate water underneath the earth's surface. At a late trial in this country, he surprised our engineers by correctly tracing several aqueducts of whose location he could have had no previous knowledge.

A peculiar feature of the river Nile is that from its junction with the Atbara, for a distance of more than 1,500 miles to the sea, there are no affluents. This fact, together with the burning sand and the hot sun of the desert, causes the most of the stream to evaporate, leaving but a small body of water to flow into the sea.

A French chemist has invented an explosive intended to supersede dynamite and other blasting chemicals, and, as he supposed, having the advantage of being waterproof and entirely safe to handle. During an experiment in the harbour of Rochelle, ninety-five kilograms of the new mixture exploded, however, in an unexplained manner, and with a violence that caused the instant death of seven persons and shattered a stout brick wall at a distance of 400 yards.

A man has with him a working pump called his heart, a working bellows called his lungs, a working vat called his stomach, a working condenser called his brain, and a working evaporator called his skin, all of which must beat work whether he will or not. The heart is extending over his body day by day, one hundred and twenty-two foot-tons of work. He will go on lifting so many millions tons in so many years. If he meet with no accident, the time will come when his last stroke will be finished and he will die.

GIRLS WHO MARRY.

Miss Mabel Goddard, who has been studying the relations between industry and matrimony for the past ten years, states in pamphlet form that the proportion of marriages is greatest among trained nurses than any other class of women workers. It may be gratified that moves the hearts of men, and undoubtedly admiration and affection have something to do with the result, but whatever the main cause the fact remains, that quiet, docile, intelligent and competent nurses find themselves at the head of homes and families in a remarkably short time after graduation. Like the Vassar girls, these daughters of mercy marry well, which is more than can be said of the captivating little typewriter, who ranks second. Her training is at best superficial. She is not a judge of men, and, while her affection is sincere enough, she lives to repent, to detach herself, to return to her corner and machine in the down town office again, and often to make a second choice. Considering its size, matrimony makes fewer depletions in the army of school marms than in any other organization of female marms. Seamstresses become consumptives and end their days in the charity hospitals; cooks and domestics go to the insane asylum or die, but the poor, unfortunate, nerve-rasped pedagogues lives to look like a piece of old leather, to lose her hair, teeth, temper and faith, and go to the Great Unknown fighting school to and beyond the end of reason.

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MUSIC OF LABOR.

The banging of the hammer,
The whirling of the plane,
The crashing of the busy saw,
The creaking of the crane,
The ringing of the anvil,
The grating of the drill
The clattering of the turning lathe,
The whirling of the mill,
The buzzing of the spindle,
The rattling of the loom,
The puffing of the engine,
The fan's continual boom,
The clipping of the tailor's shears,
The driving of the awl—
These sounds of powerful industry,
I love—I love them all.

The clicking of the magic type,
The earnest talk of men,
The toiling of the magic press,
The scratching of the pen,
The tapping of the yard stick,
The tinkling of the scale,
The whistling of the needle
(When no brisk form is pale),
The humming of the cooking stove,
The surging of the broom,
The pattering feet of childhood,
The housewife's busy hum,
The buzzing of the scholars,
The teacher's kindly call—
The sounds of active industry,
I love—I love them all.

I love the ploughman's whistle,
The reaper's cheerful songs,
The drover's oft-repeated shout,
Spurring his stock along,
The bustling of the market-man,
As he hies him to the town
The hallo from the tree top,
As the ripened fruit comes down,
The busy sound of threshers
As they clean the ripened grain,
The hustler's joke and catch of glee,
'Neath moonlight on the plain,
The kind voice of the drayman,
The shepherd's gentle call—
The sounds of pleasant industry;
I love—I love them all.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

He—I have \$2,000 a year; you could certainly live on that? She—Yes; but I should hate to see you starve.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Johnnie, tell me what took all "the snap" out of Samson. Johnnie—A home-made hair cut, ma'am.

Miss Gable—I have had that parrot for three months and it has never spoken a word. Caller—Perhaps you have never given it a chance.

Mrs. Cumso—John, dear, I wish you wouldn't get your hair cut as short as that. Cumso—Why? Mrs. Cumso—Because it looks like a reflection on my amiability.

Jones—What did your wife say when you got home last night? Smith—What did she say? My dear fellow, it would take me three hours to tell you half of what she said.

Tangle—I hear that your next door neighbors have a very good organ. Do you know how many stops it has? Bronson—Only about three a day, and those are not very long ones.

What Everybody is Looking For. Dashaway—I want to get a pair of trousers. Tailor—Yes, sir. Something for Sunday or everyday? Dashaway—I want a Sunday pair with an everyday price.

Miss Horteck—Here is a photo of me when I was only six years old. Miss Pert—Now, ma, didn't I tell you that you were wrong when you said photography was only invented fifty years?

Forbearance is not always a virtue, even in a clergyman. Imagine the feelings of the rural divine who, after getting fifty cents for marrying a couple, found that the bridegroom had gone off with his new silk hat.

Mamma—You ought to be ashamed, Tommy, to drop your bread on that nice clean tablecloth, and butter side down, too. Tommy—The bread is all right, mamma. It isn't hurt a bit.

Was the crowd tumultuous, inquired one man of another, who had just come from a mass meeting. Too tumultuous? replied the other. Oh, no; just tumultuous enough to comfortably fill the hall.

Friend of the family: What in the world are you setting that trap on the front steps for? Young Hopeful—To catch the wolf. Pa said if ma ordered any more of those California peaches we should have the wolf at the door; and she's gone and done it, for I heard her.

I don't wonder at the girls loving flowers as they do, when even the horses are affected I saw a young lady last summer, while by their beauty. What—horse? Where? I was waiting for a car hold her bouquet to the nose of a laborer's horse. The heat-worried animal actually for a moment seemed to inhale its fragrance with as much pleasure as the pretty girl. It was a poetic study that only a maiden's heart could conceive, and while she was looking around to see if anyone was noticing her artless innocence, the noble steed ate the bouquet.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

BACHELORS' PORRIDGE.—One quart milk, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda, Indian meal to make a batter.

BOSTON CAKE (OR ROLLS).—One pint milk, boiled, one teacup of lard, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teacup of yeast.

BATTER CAKES.—One quart of milk, four eggs, one quarter pound butter and lard together (one teacup yeast; flour to make a batter).

SODA CAKES.—Two quarts flour, a piece of butter and lard, each the size of a walnut, four spoonfuls soda, eight of cream tartar, one pint of milk, salt.

STIRRED SHORT CAKE.—One pint milk, one quart flour, two tablespoonfuls lard, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful soda. Stir all together and bake.

WISCONSIN CAKE.—One quart milk, three eggs, a tablespoonful of sugar, small teacup of yeast, flour to make a stiff batter, one cup of lard (or half batter), salt.

MUFFINS.—One quart milk, five eggs, piece of butter the size of a walnut flour enough to make stiffer than batter cakes, three or four tablespoonfuls of yeast, salt.

WILLIAM PENN'S BREAKFAST CAKE.—One quart of milk, three eggs, one quarter pound of butter, two pounds of flour, one teacup of yeast; let it rise; pour into pans; bake three quarters of an hour.

RICE GRIDDLE CAKES.—One half teacupful of rice, simmered in one pint of milk until tender; add a piece of butter about the size of a walnut, and a little salt; add three eggs and sufficient milk to thin it, and flour enough to make a thin batter.

INDIAN BREAD.—Two quarts of milk, two quarts of Indian meal, one pint of wheat flour, one half teacup of butter, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls brown sugar, one half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Salt to taste; bake in a hot oven.

SODA SALLIE LUNN.—One quart of milk, piece of butter rather larger than an egg, one egg, three teaspoonfuls cream tartar put in the flour, one and one half teaspoonfuls soda dissolved in a little milk; add a little salt. Make into a thick batter. Bake in pans.

INDIAN BUNS.—Nine tablespoonfuls Indian meal, two tablespoonfuls flour, one tablespoonful lard, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful salt. Pour boiling water on the meal and lard until it is a stiff batter; add milk to make a thin batter.

CHILI SAUCE.—Twelve ripe tomatoes, four peppers, the little red cayenne, two onions, two tablespoonfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls of salt, three teacupfuls of vinegar, a little jinnamon. Peel the tomatoes, and chop them fine; also the peppers and onions. Boil all together one hour.

MUSTARD SAUCE.—One peck green tomatoes, one head cabbage, two onions, four red peppers; sprinkle the tomatoes with salt over night, drain in the morning; then take three quarts of vinegar, one quarter pound ground mustard, four tablespoonfuls mustard seed, one half ounce tumeric, one ounce celery seed, one root horse radish, one cup sugar; let it all come to a boil.

SWEET PICKLE CITRON.—Pare and cut 15 citrons; cover them with vinegar, and let them stand 24 hours. Pour off the vinegar, and to each quart add two and one half pounds of sugar. To this quantity of citron add one half ounce of cloves, one half ounce of mace, three quarters ounce of cinnamon. Boil the vinegar, sugar and spice for one half hour, then put the citron in and boil one hour longer.

FRUIT CAKE.—One pound flour, one pound sugar, three quarters pound butter, ten eggs. First beat the yolks and sugar together, then add the flour and butter, beaten to a cream. Lastly, mix in lightly the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth; then have one and one half pound raisins, stoned and chopped, two pounds currants, well washed and dried, one pound citron cut in strips, mace and nutmeg, each one half ounce, one half pint brandy. Strew half pound flour over the fruit; then stir them well into the cake. Line the tin basins with buttered paper; fill them two inches deep, and bake in a moderate oven three or four hours.

SPICED OYSTERS.—Strain and boil the liquor, put in the oysters for a short time, then take them out and place them in a coarse cloth, and spread another over them, skim the liquor, add spice and vinegar to the taste; mace, black pepper, allspice and cloves. Boil five minutes, and when cold, mix with the oysters.

GRAFTON MILK BISCUIT.—Boil and grate two white potatoes; add two teaspoonfuls of brown sugar; pour boiling water over these, enough to soften them. When tepid, add a teacup of yeast; when light warm three ounces of butter in one pint of milk, a little salt and flour enough to make a stiff sponge; when risen, work in on the board, put it back in tin tray to rise again; when risen roll into cakes and let them stand one half hour. Bake in a quick oven.

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suitable for Presents, cheap
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Velvet Slippers at 75c, \$1 and
\$1.25 are the best value in Mont-
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"It might be well for workmen to remember," said Phil, "that as far as the mayoralty election is concerned, there is no necessity for them to get excited about it. Neither of the candidates are friendly to labor reform and neither of them, if elected, will introduce reforms such as we have demanded for years. As a matter of fact both have shown their antagonism to organized labor in the past on more than one occasion, and both should be left severely alone. They are no friends of ours—let them fight their own battles."

"I don't at all approve of that," said Brown. "I am willing to admit that neither of them is friendly to labor reform; at the same time, there is a difference between the men themselves, and those who support them. Grenier has always been a bitter opponent to us and our demands; he represents dollars and cents—the plutocracy of Montreal—he is the nominee of capital, and if elected will look after the interests of capital alone the same as he has done in the past. He has been placed in nomination by a class who despise labor and its aspirations, and who were well aware of the antagonism existing between him and us. His nomination is not only a challenge but an insult to labor, and his defeat would teach the class he represents that labor in the future will have to be reckoned with in Montreal elections. McShane poses as the representative of the working class and, rightly or wrongly, is regarded as such by his opponents. His defeat would prove a setback to the cause of those whom he is supposed to represent. He may not be very friendly to organized labor, but he has at least never opposed our demands with the bitterness of his opponent—he has not done so much for us in a legislative way as he might have done—but he does not actually hate us like the man he is running against. He is the smaller of the evils we can choose and should be supported."

"Between Grenier and McShane," said Gaskill, "I would choose 'Jimmy' every time; not that I believe that he would be a better Mayor than Grenier, but that his election would teach the upper crust of this city that when Labor endeavors to present a suitable candidate for any office it would be better to endorse the choice than to go further and fare worse. Had the Grenier clique supported Dr. Guerin he would have been elected by a large majority, but now they and their nominee are going to get a well deserved thrashing. Men who have no love for McShane will now vote for him for very spite."

"For St. Gabriel's Hadley is opposing Thompson," said Phil, "as though any man of common sense was willing to part with Thompson. Why, he is the only man in that Council who can always be depended upon to support or introduce measures calculated to benefit labor, and if a good deal of Corporation work is to-day done by day's work instead of contract labor, you may thank this self-same Edwin Thompson for it. He has a record second to none, and for Hadley to oppose such a man is nothing less than madness. Some people will feel sore on Monday evening, and Hadley will be one of them."

"Thompson comes out fair and square as a reformer," said Brown. "The men of St. Gabriel knew what labor reform is. They have read about it, talked about it, and thought about it, and on Monday they will vote for it. If the workmen of the city are true to themselves and as wide awake to their interests as those of St. Gabriel Ward Mr. Hadley will have an ex-Mayor to sympathize with him in his troubles and keep him company."

BILL BLADES.

TERRIBLE MINING HORROR.
Over One Hundred Men Meet an Awful Death.

PITTSBURG, Pa., January 27.—A terrible mine explosion occurred at the mammoth works of the H. C. Frick Coke Company at Mammoth at nine o'clock this morning. Between sixty and eighty miners, Americans and Englishmen, were at work at the time. Eighteen bodies were taken out up to 2 p.m. The mines are about half way between Latrobe and Mount Pleasant. The machinery which runs the fan was not damaged, and plenty of fresh air has been forced into the mine to sustain the living and to allow rescuing parties to enter in safety and bring out bodies. The mine was badly wrecked in places. There is no fire in the mine. It is said most of the killed were either English-speaking or German miners. The shaft is about 100 feet deep and has a number of galleries.

A Scotsdale special places the number of lives lost in the shaft at eighty, and says: The explosion, it is supposed, was due to the ignition of a miner's oil lamp. The after damp which followed the fire damp explosion suffocated nearly every workman. A few men, realizing the situation, fell to the ground, thereby preventing the gas from striking them. The persons not killed are in such a critical condition that their deaths are momentarily expected. Thus

far fifty bodies have been recovered; all without a sign of life.

The news spread through the entire coke region with great rapidity. Everybody was awe-stricken. Coffins have been ordered for eighty persons. The only man who escaped from the fatal mine was Mine Boss Eaton.

Master Workman Wise and other prominent labor leaders left to-night for Mammoth to render sympathy to the bereaved families. It is estimated there are sixty widows and families made destitute by this disaster. They are almost penniless, as the plant has not been running full time and work has been scarce. Every means possible will be resorted to to supply the widowed mothers and their children with the necessaries of life. Master Workman Wise has issued an appeal to the miners and owners of the region for aid for the families of the men killed in the mine.

MAMMOTH, Pa., January 27.—One hundred and ten men were killed in the explosion. Sixty bodies have been taken out so far. The mine is on fire, and it is feared the bodies will be cremated.

Men's Wool lined Rubbers at 8.
H. Parker's for 60 cents.

Parker's Velvet Slippers at \$1
are worth buying.

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AT LAST. Our New Sidewalk is Finished, and the

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is again crowded from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. with customers attending the Great Clearance Sale of OVERCOATS, Etc. Owing to delay in laying the New Sidewalk, which has prevented Cases upon Cases from entering our Stores, with Thousands of OVERCOATS for

MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

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Our Children's Plush Overcoats, in Divers Colors, from \$2.00 to \$5.00 are marvels and would be good value as charged elsewhere for \$9.00 and \$10.00. Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits at correspondingly low prices. Eaton Suit \$4.90, nothing in the West to beat it. A Large Assortment of Pure Woollen Underclothing marked 2½ per cent. above Mills' quotations. 1,000 dozen Seamless All-wool Aberdeen Socks at 15 Cents, commonly sold at 30 Cents, for this Great Sale only. Call Early and Quickly, to get a Good Choice, as this Great Sale—if the crowds still continue to come—will soon be over at the

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