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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to O. FONTAINE, Corresponding Secretary, 391 Amherst street.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7628.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Next meeting Sunday, Jan. 17, 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 the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Address all communications to H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

No. 3852, K. of L.
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.

Meets in Ville Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, every TUESDAY at 8 P. M. Address all communications to WM. JARVIS, Secretary, 111 St. Dominique street.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square, at 2 o'clock.
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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TORONTO NOTES.

Efforts at Organization—The Unemployed—Unrestricted Immigration—The Technical School—Professor Ashley, M. A., on the Organization of Labor.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, January 13th, 1892.

The burden of my epistle this week is neither varied, long nor very interesting. For this I am not to blame. I am not supposed to make news of a general character, but rather to record such items of occurrences in this city as may be of interest or instructive to people interested in matters pertaining to the labor cause.

The various trades unions of our city have held their annual and semi-annual elections since the first instant, and as the regular meeting of the Trades and Labor Council takes place next Friday evening my next will contain the names of delegates elected or re-elected to that body, for the ensuing term, from the various organizations therein represented. The Organization Committee of the Trades and Labor Council are using every effort to re-organize the tinsmiths and sheet iron workers of Toronto, and it is to be hoped they will succeed.

The weather up to date has been remarkably mild. This is a great blessing when it is borne in mind that there are hundreds of poor but honest people idle in our midst and with no prospect of employment for months to come. Of all the cities of Canada Toronto suffers most, winter or summer, from the evils arising from the Dominion immigration system, in that it is the objective depot of nine-tenths of the immigration from Great Britain, and with the result that its labor market is almost always overcrowded with idle men.

Apocryph of this question of immigration, the Journal of United Labor—official organ of the K. of L.—of the 7th instant contains a three-column article from the pen of G. M. W. T. V. Powderly on this very subject. Those who read it—and of course every Knight of Labor in Montreal and Toronto does (!)—will wonder how long it took him to see and publish what has been so glaringly clear to organized labor in Canada for years past. While this is true, he will be surprised to learn the inexplicable fact that, while realizing the evils arising from unrestricted immigration, we still willingly—aye, enthusiastically—support by our votes a Government that is annually spending thousands of dollars of public money in the encouragement of the immigration of people who are so roundly, yet so justly, condemned as undesirable by every true friend not only of workmen but of the country generally, both in Canada and in the United States. Truly, the attitude of workmen in this country is hard to understand on more than one question.

Outside of and apart from labor organizations proper in Toronto, the Single Tax Association is persistent in its good work. Being often charged with being an organization of one idea, it has varied in its programme, and on the evening of Friday, the 22nd instant, a meeting under its auspices will be held in Richmond Hall in support of "a petition to the Ontario Legislature asking that municipalities be given the power to relieve from taxation all buildings and improvements." The programme also announces that "addresses will be delivered by prominent men in the labor organizations. Messrs. A. F. Jury, D. J. O'Donoghue and H. T. Benson have already promised to speak, and others have been invited." It may be as well to point out here that the petition just referred to, while not as broad, is in the direction of a resolution adopted at the Trades and Labor Congress held in Quebec last September. On that occasion it was moved by A. W. Wright, seconded by D. J. O'Donoghue, and adopted: "That municipalities are naturally better able than provincial legislatures to judge as to how taxation for municipal purposes may be most equitably levied, and therefore it should be left to each municipality to decide upon the incidence of taxation."

The recently constituted Technical School Board having found that it would cost a very large sum of money to put the rooms in St. Lawrence Hall, granted free by the City Council, into a condition suitable to its present purpose, has determined on securing other premises for the time being so as to open the school at the earliest possible mo-

ment. It has also decided that there shall be no fees charged for entrance or tuition. But, so as to keep out those who may begin the course so as to gratify their curiosity and then drop off attendance, a deposit of \$2 will be exacted from each pupil as a guarantee of regular attendance, good conduct, etc., and which sum will be recouped the pupil on the recommendation of the Principal at the end of the scholastic term. The prospectus of the school will be in print in a few days, and as this is a scheme of interest to working people in Montreal, I will send THE ECHO a copy in due season.

The light of the labor movement to-day finds its way into the most unlooked-for quarters. The Methodist Magazine for the present month, edited by Rev. W. H. Withrow, D. D., and published in Toronto, contains an able, critical and impartial article (first given in a lecture before the Literary Society of the Carleton Street Methodist Church in this city) from the pen of Mr. W. J. Ashley, M. A., and Professor of Political Economy in the University of Toronto, on "The Organization of Labor." It is not asserting too much to say of Prof. Ashley that, of all the men who have written in this connection either on the Continent of Europe or in America, he has gauged best and most truly the aspirations and thoughts of organized labor on this very important subject. That he stands well in the estimation of those who work for wages in Toronto, where he is best known, need hardly be recorded. While sending THE ECHO the article itself, with the hope that room may be found for its publication in full in some future issue, I may be permitted to quote a passage or two as an index of its whole tenor. For instance, Prof. Ashley takes opportunity to say that "as trade unions are inevitable and, indeed, necessary, in order to put the workman in a position to make an equal bargain, they are justifiable . . . There is no economist of any reputation, whatever his personal sympathy may be, who does not recognize this." Again, "to sum up . . . it must be recognized (1) that the formation of unions is justifiable; (2) that this principle brings with it certain consequences—as, for instance, that unions must act through their officials; that if they have reasonable grounds for believing that they can be permanently successful they are justified in striking, and, finally, that they have a right to try to get certain conditions, just as the masters have a right to refuse to employ any of them." The tenor of the foregoing quotations will whet the desire of your readers to read the whole article of Prof. Ashley, and that is just what I desire. Once you get a man to think, then he will begin to learn.

URIM.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

Selection of Two Candidates for the Provincial Parliament.

A special meeting of the Council, for the purpose of considering the political situation was held on Sunday afternoon last.

The requisition calling the meeting was read, and on motion, endorsed.

A motion was then made that the Council take no political action whatever; which, after a lively debate, was lost.

Another motion that candidates for political honors in the East and West ends be chosen by delegates living in the respective divisions was also lost.

Nominations then took place for labor candidate in St. Mary's Ward, Messrs. Boileau, Beland and Coutlee being nominated.

A ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Beland, 38; Boileau, 22; Coutlee, 9.

Mr. Beland receiving a majority on the first ballot was declared elected.

It was then decided to run a candidate in Montreal Centre against Mr. McShane, and L. Z. Boudreau, the President, was unanimously chosen to contest that constituency.

Two committees were then appointed to make all the necessary arrangements to carry on the campaign on behalf of the candidates chosen, after which the meeting adjourned.

At the regular meeting of Maple assembly, 3965, K. of L., held on Wednesday evening, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

That this assembly heartily approves of the action taken by the Central Trades and Labor Council in nominating Mr. L. Z. Boudreau for the Centre division and Mr. Joseph Beland for St. Mary's division.

Resolved, that we give our unanimous support and co-operation to the council in its endeavor to secure the return of both candidates.

K. OF L.



Annual Celebration of the Founding of the Order in Montreal.

The Banner Assembly Hold a Banquet Attended by Over 100 Knights.

In commemoration of the ninth anniversary of the Knights of Labor in Montreal, Dominion Assembly 2436 (the pioneer assembly of the province) held a banquet in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez street, on Tuesday evening last. There was a very good representation of the Order present, to assist their brethren of the Dominion, one or two of them being charter members of the original assembly. About 100 altogether sat down to the excellent menu provided by Mr. Sutherland, confectioner, of Wellington street, the chair being ably filled by Mr. W. Darlington, District Master Workman. After disposing of the good things and fully satisfying the inner man,

Mr. Darlington offered the first toast on the list, which was that of "The Order." He said: Gentlemen,—I welcome you here to-night on this our 9th anniversary of the inception of the Order of Knights of Labor in the Province of Quebec. There is no doubt you wonder at us holding our anniversary in our Hall when there are so many other places so much more convenient for that purpose. Well, we tell you that our committee having the matter in hand thought that in the place where we air our grievances, in the place where we teach each other the right we have to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; where we discuss the best means of uplifting downtrodden humanity, there and there alone would we hold our annual festival and reunion. Another thing, too, which may strike a great number of those present is the absence of professional politicians at this gathering. Our reason for leaving them out was, that as we owe them nothing in the past and expect nothing from them in the future, we thought we could manage to get along without their condescension. One other little matter which some of those present seem surprised at is that they have not been notified as to what toasts they are expected to respond to, the reason for it being that when the different parties expected to respond are notified they mostly spend too much time in cut and dried speeches, therefore to-night each one will be called upon to respond without preparation, and now I will call upon all those present to rise and drink to the toast of "Our Noble Order." I will not take up much of your time in discussing this very important subject any more than to say its influences have and are now being felt all over the world from pole to pole. The Knights of Labor, aims and objects, so far-reaching, are gradually undermining, by their educational methods, the very constitutions of nations. To-day we have as it were four or five powerful pillars to shake down, there is first the money power; then come land monopoly, transportation, telegraphs, telephones, etc. To wipe out private banking and loan institutions, and make the Government our only Bank, would mean a saving in interest alone to the people of Canada of a sum amounting to more than two dollars for every man, woman and child in it. To nationalize the land would mean of course government ownership, then all mining, farm and forest land could not be monopolized by a few, for whatever they were worth to those who wished to work them would go in the shape of a rent or a tax to the government, which is the people, and no matter who or what the government is, or who are their friends, they could not give the land away to any of them, for the moment they did it would cease to be national land. As for transportation, telegraphs, telephones, etc., the other pillars we are trying to pull down, it would take too long for me to give my views upon them, so hoping the time is not far distant when some of our desires shall be accomplished facts, and labor shall begin to be emancipated from the thralldom of the drone and the non-producer, I will call upon

our worthy friend Mr. B. Feeney to say a few words.

Mr. Feeney responded as follows: Mr. Chairman and Brothers,—In being called upon to respond to the toast of the Order I feel inadequate to respond to what in my mind is the grandest, noblest toast that may be offered "The Order," and as the time is limited and several other toasts upon our programme I will confine my few remarks to the Order in this province. We are assembled here to-night to celebrate the ninth anniversary of the founding of the Order in this province and in a fraternal spirit to review the progress of the toilers since its inception. Nine years ago to-night there stood on the platform of the Mechanics Institute twelve noble and true-hearted men who pledged themselves in the interest of humanity, and as I look around me I can only see one of that gallant number here to-night, that is Bro. W. Keys, and when we review the progress since made there is a great deal to be commended. I say that if I had time to review the work done by the Order in this city and province you would all heartily join me in toasting the Order, and do not forget that we owe our allegiance to the parent assembly, old Dominion 2436. I might go on for hours and still would not hope to do justice to the Order and as there are several more able speakers than me to hear from, I would simply say that the prosperity of the Order shall always be my greatest desire.

The toast, "The Central Trades and Labor Council," was next proposed, to which Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, the president, replied as follows: It is with great pleasure I rise to respond to this toast, but, before making the few remarks I have to make, would thank you on behalf of the Council for the very kind and enthusiastic manner in which it has been received and honored. The Central Trades and Labor Council, which you are aware arose from a very small beginning, has grown to an organization of great influence both in municipal and political affairs. The one great aim of its founders, some of whom are present this evening, was to form a central body that would be composed of every branch of organized labor. That their object has been achieved to a great degree cannot be denied. The Council has had its victories and its defeats. Among its most important victories are the repeal of the Statute Labor Tax law, the amendments to the Factory Act, the appointment of inspectors for the carrying out of the provisions of the said Act, the establishment of night schools and a large number of other reforms I can't think of at the present moment. The Trades and Labor Council, by its aggressiveness and its determination that the rights of workmen shall be fully secured and their claims respected has succeeded also in one thing—it has succeeded in making itself cordially hated in the City Council, and to those aldermen who neglect their duty it is a thorn in the flesh. It has kept the Labor question well before the Provincial Legislature for the past five years, and will in all probability keep it before them for a long time to come. What then is every man's duty to the Council under the circumstances? It is to see that all labor organizations are represented in it, as unfortunately some are not; to stand shoulder to shoulder in carrying out its mandates, and never rest until such time as the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal is what it should be, the most influential body of its kind in the Dominion of Canada. The Council has done me a high honor in selecting me as a candidate for Montreal Centre. (Great applause.) Should I succeed in getting elected, and with your energetic assistance success is certain, I shall strive along with my friend, Mr. Beland, to advance the interests of working men before the legislature of Quebec.

Mr. Joseph Beland, late representative of St. Mary's Ward, was also called upon to respond, which he did in a very felicitous manner. He said he was sorry he was not better acquainted with the English language—the language of Shakespeare—so that he could do full justice to the toast. The occasion called for eloquent periods and he felt himself unequal to the task. He was happy to see so many old comrades—old soldiers—among the company, those who were present at the founding of the Trades and Labor Council, and he was also happy to see such a large number of new faces, so much new blood, and he felt sanguine from their appearance they would worthily carry on the banner of labor reform. Mr. Beland said he was delighted to see such

(Continued on page 4.)

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

'What is the matter with him?' asked the Chief Accountant.

The young workman laughed. 'I believe,' he replied, 'that my uncle expected the check.'

'Well, well!' the Chief Accountant waived his hand. 'There is nothing more to be said. You will find your shop; one of the porters will take you to it; you will have all the broken things that used to be sent out, kept for you to mend, and—and—all that. What we want a cabinet-maker for in the Brewery, I do not understand. That will do. Stay—you seem a rather superior kind of workman.'

'I have had an education,' said Harry, blushing.

'Good; so long as it has not made you discontented. Remember that we want sober and steady men in this place, and good work.'

'I am not certain yet,' said Harry, 'that I shall be able to take the place.'

'Not take the place? Not take a place in Messenger's Brewery? Do you know that everybody who conducts himself well here is booked for life? Do you know what you are throwing away? Not take the place? Why, you may be a cabinet-maker for the Brewery till they actually pension you off.'

'I am—I am a little uncertain in my designs for the future. I must ask for a day to consider.'

'Take a day. If to-morrow you do not present yourself in the work-shop prepared for you, I shall tell Miss Messenger that you have refused her offer.'

Harry walked away with a quickened pulse. So far, he had been posturing only as a cabinet-maker. At the outset, he had no intention of doing more than posture for awhile, and then go back to civilized life with no more difference than that caused by the revelation of his parentage. As for doing work, or taking a wage, that was very, very far from his mind. Yet now he must either accept the place, with the pay, or he must stand confessed a humbug. There remained but one other way, which was a worse way than the other two. He might, that is to say, refuse the work without assigning any reason. He would then appear in the character of a lazy and worthless workman—an idle apprentice, indeed; one who would do no work while there was money in the locker for another day of sloth. With that face could he stand before Miss Kennedy, revealed in these—his true colors?

It was an excellent opportunity for flight. That occurred to him. But flight—and after that last talk with the woman whose voice, whose face, whose graciousness had so filled his head and inflamed his imagination.

He walked away, considering.

When a man is very much perplexed, he often does a great many little odd things. Thus, Harry began by looking into the office where his cousin sat.

Josephus's desk was in the warmest part of the room, near the fire—so much promotion he had received. He sat among half a dozen lads of seventeen or twenty years of age, who did the mechanical work of making entries in the books. This he did, too, and had done every day for forty years. Beside him stood a great iron safe where the books were put away at night. The door was open. Harry looked in, caught the eye of his cousin, nodded encouragingly, and went on his way, his hands in his pockets.

When he came to Mrs. Bormalack's, he went in there, too, and found Lord Davenant anxiously waiting for the conduct of the Case to be resumed, in order that he might put up his feet and take his morning nap.

'This is my last morning,' Harry said. 'As for your Case, old boy, it is as complete as I can make it, and we had better send it in as soon as we can, unless you can find any more evidence.'

'No—no,' said his lordship, who found this familiarity a relief after the stately enjoyment of the title, 'there will be no more evidence. Well, if there's nothing more to be done, Mr. Goslett, I think I will—here he lifted his feet—and if you see Clara Martha, tell her that—that—'

Here he fell asleep.

It was against the rules to visit the Dress-makers' Association in the morning or afternoon. Harry therefore went to the room where he had fitted his lathe, and began to occupy himself with the beautiful cabinet he was making for Miss Kennedy. But he was restless; he was on the eve of a very important step. To take a place, to be actually paid for piece-work, is, if you please, a very different thing from pretending to have a trade.

Was he prepared to give up a life of culture?

He sat down and thought what such a surrender would mean.

First, there would be no club; none of the pleasant dinners at the little tables with one or two of his own friends; no easy chair in the smoking-room for a wet afternoon; none of the talk with men who are actually in the ring—political, literary, artistic, and dramatic; none of the pleasant consciousness that you are behind the scenes, which is enjoyed by so many young fellows who belong to good clubs. The club in itself would be a great thing to surrender.

Next, there would be no society.

He was at that age when society means the presence of beautiful girls; therefore, he loved society, whether in the form of a dance, or a dinner, or an at-home, or an afternoon, or a garden-party, or any other gathering where young people meet and exchange those ideas which they fondly imagine to be original. Well, he must never think any more of society. That was closed to him.

Next, he must give up most of the accomplishments, graces, arts, and skill which he had acquired by dint of great assiduity and much practice. Billiards, at which he could hold his own against most; fencing, at which he was capable of becoming a professor; shooting, in which he was ready to challenge any American; riding; the talking of different languages; what would it help him now to be a master in these arts? They must all go; for the future he would have to work nine hours a day for tenpence an hour, which is two pounds a week, allowing for Saturday afternoon. There would simply be no time for practicing any single one of these things, even if he could afford the purchase of the instruments required.

Again, he would have to grieve and disappoint the kindest man in the whole world—Lord Jocelyn.

I think it speaks well for this young man that one thing did not trouble him—the question of eating and drinking. He would dine no more; working-men do not dine, they stoke. He would drink no more wine; well, Harry found beer a most excellent and delicious beverage, particularly when you get it unadulterated.

Could he give up all these things? He could not conceive it possible, you see, that a man should go and become a workman, receiving a wage and obeying orders, and afterward resume his old place among gentlemen, as if nothing had happened. Indeed, it would require a vast amount of explanation.

Then he began to consider what he would get if he remained.

One thing only would reward him. He was so far gone in love, that for this girl's sake he would renounce everything and become a workman indeed.

He could not work; the quiet of the room oppressed him; he must be up and moving while the struggle went on.

Then he thought of his uncle Bunker and laughed, remembering his discomfiture and wrath. While he was laughing the door opened, and the very man appeared.

He had lost his purple hue, and was now, in fact, rather pale, and his cheeks looked flabby.

'Nephew,' he said, huskily, 'I want to talk to you about this thing; give over sniggering, and talk serious now.'

'Let us be serious.'

'This is a most dreadful mistake of Miss Messenger's; you know at first I thought it must be a joke. That is why I went away; men of my age and respectability don't like jokes. But it was no joke. I see now it is just a mere dreadful mistake, which you can set right.'

'How can I set it right?'

'To be sure, I could do it myself, very easily. I have only got to write to her, and tell her that you've got no character, and nobody knows if you know your trade.'

'I don't think that would do, because I might write as well—'

'The best plan would be for you to refuse the situation and go away. Look here, boy; you come from no one knows where; you live no one knows how; you don't do any work; my impression is you don't want any, and you've only come to see what you can borrow or steal. That's my opinion. Now, don't let's argue, but just listen. If you'll go away quietly, without any fuss, just telling them at the Brewery that you've got to go, I'll give you—yes—I'll give you—twenty pounds down! There!'

'Very liberal indeed! But I am afraid—'

'I'll make it twenty-five. A man of spirit can do anything with twenty-five pounds down. Why, he might go to the other end of the world. If I were you I'd go there. Large openings there for a lad of spirit—large openings! Twenty-five pounds down, on the nail!'

'It seems a generous offer, still—'

'Nothing,' Mr. Bunker went on, 'has gone well since you came. There's this dreadful mistake of Miss Messenger's; then that Miss Kennedy's job, I didn't make anything out of that compared with what I might, and there's the—' He stopped because he was thinking of the houses.

'I want you to go,' he added, almost plaintively.

'And that, very much, is one of the reasons why I want to stay. Because, you see, you have not yet answered a question of mine. What did you get for me when you traded me away?'

For the second time his question produced a very remarkable effect upon the good man.

When he had gone, slamming the door behind him, Harry smiled sweetly.

'I know,' he said, 'that he has done something,' as they call it. Bunker is afraid. And I—yes—I shall find it out and terrify him still more. But, in order to find it out, I must stay. And if I stay, I must be a workman. And wear an apron! And a brown-paper cap! No. I draw the line above aprons. No consideration shall induce me to wear an apron. Not even—not if she were to make the apron a condition of marriage.'

CHAPTER XVI.

HARRY'S DECISION.

He spent the afternoon wandering about the streets of Steppney, full of the new thought that here might be his future home. This reflection made him regard the place from quite a novel point of view. As a mere outsider, he had looked upon the place critically, with amusement, with pity, with horror (in rainy weather), with wonder (in sunny days). He was a spectator, while before his eyes were played as many little comedies, comediettas, or tragedies or melodramas as there were inhabitants. But no farces, he remarked, and no burlesques. The Life of Industry contains no elements of farce or of burlesque. But if he took this decisive step he would have to look upon the East End from an inside point of view; he would be himself one of the actors, he would play his own little comedy. Therefore he must introduce the emotion of sympathy, and suppress the critical attitude altogether.

There was once an earl who went away and became a sailor before the mast; he seems to have enjoyed sailing better than legislating, but was, by accident, ingloriously drowned while so engaged. There was also the Honorable Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, who was also supposed to be drowned, but in reality exercised until his death, and apparently with happiness, the craft of wheelwright. There was another unfortunate nobleman, well known to fame, who became a butcher in a colony, and liked it. Precedents enough of voluntary descent and eclipse, to say nothing of the involuntarily obscurations, as when an emigre had to teach dancing, or the son of a royal duke was fain to become a village school-master. These historical parallels pleased Harry's fancy until he recollected that he was himself only a son of the people, and not of noble descent, so that they really did not bear upon his case, and could find not one single precedent in the whole history parallel with himself. 'Mine,' he said, formulating the thing, 'is a very remarkable and unusual case. Here is a man brought up to believe himself of gentle birth, and educated as a gentleman, so that there is nothing in the most liberal training of a gentleman that he has not learned, and no accomplishment which becomes a gentleman that he has not acquired. Then he learns that he is not a gentleman by birth, and that he is a pauper; wherefore, why not honest work? Work is noble, to be sure, especially if you get the kind of work you like, and please yourself about the time of doing it; nothing could be a more noble spectacle than that of myself working at the lathe for nothing, in the old days; would it be quite as noble at the Brewery, doing piece-work?'

These reflections, this putting of the case to himself, this grand dubiety, occupied the whole afternoon. When the evening came, and it was time to present himself in the drawing-room, he was no further advanced toward a decision.

The room looked bright and restful; wherever Angela went, she was accompanied and surrounded by an atmosphere of refinement. Those who conversed with her became infected with her culture; therefore, the place was like any drawing-room at the West End, save for the furniture, which was simple. Ladies would have noticed, even in such little things, in the way in which the girls sat and carried themselves, a note of difference. To Harry these minutiae were unknown, and he saw only a room full of girls quietly happy and apparently well-bred; some were reading; some were talking; one or two were 'making something for themselves, though their busy fingers were at work all day. Nelly and Miss Kennedy were listening to the captain, who was telling a yarn of his old

East Indianman. The three made a pretty group, Miss Kennedy seated on a low stool, at the captain's knee, while the old man leaned forward in his arm-chair, his daughter beside him watching, in her affectionate and pretty way, the face of her patron.

The quiet, peaceful air of the room, the happy and contented faces which before had been so harassed and worn, struck the young man's heart. Part of this had been his doing; could he go away and leave the brave girl who headed the little enterprise to the tender mercies of a Bunker? The thought of what he was throwing up—the club life, the art life, the literary life, the holiday time, the delightful roving in foreign lands which he should enjoy no more—all seemed insignificant considered beside this haven of rest and peace in the troubled waters of the East End. He was no philanthropist; the cant of platforms was intolerable to him; yet he was thinking of a step which meant giving up his own happiness for that of others; with, of course, the constant society of the woman he loved. Without that compensation the sacrifice would be impossible.

Miss Kennedy looked up and nodded to him kindly, motioning him not to interrupt the story, which the captain presently finished.

Then they had a little music and a little playing, and there was a little dancing—all just as usual; a quiet, pleasant evening; and they went away.

'You are silent to-night, Mr. Goslett,' said Angela, as they took their customary walk in the quiet little garden called Steppney Green.

'Yes. I am like the parrot—I think the more.'

'What is in your mind?'

'This: I have had an offer—an offer of work—from the Brewery. Miss Messenger herself sent the offer, which I am to accept, or to refuse, to-morrow morning.'

'An offer of work? I congratulate you. Of course you will accept?'

She looked at him sharply, even suspiciously.

'I do not know.'

'You have forgotten,' she said—in other girls the words and the tone of her voice would have sounded like an encouragement—'you have forgotten what you said only last Sunday evening.'

'No, I have not forgotten. What I said last Sunday evening only increases my embarrassment. I did not expect then—I did not think it possible that any work here would be offered to me.'

'Is the pay insufficient?'

'No; the pay is to be at the usual market rate.'

'Are the hours too long?'

'I am to please myself. It seems as if the young lady had done her best to make me as independent as a man who works for money can be.'

'Yet you hesitate. Why?'

He was silent, thinking what he should tell her. The whole truth would have been best; but then, one so seldom tells the whole truth about anything, far less about one's self. He could not tell her that he had been masquerading all the time, after so many protestations of being a real workman.

'Is it that you do not make friends among the East End workmen?'

'No.' He could not answer this with truth. 'It is not that. The workmen here are better than I expected to find them. They are more sensible, more self-reliant, and less dangerous. To be sure, they profess to entertain an unreasoning dislike for rich people, and, I believe, think that their lives are entirely spent over oranges and skittles. I wish they had more knowledge of books, and could be got to think in some elemental fashion about Art. I wish they had a better sense of beauty, and I wish they could be got to cultivate some of the graces of life. You shall teach them, Miss Kennedy. Also, I wish that tobacco was not their only solace. I am very much interested in them. That is not the reason.'

'If you please to tell me—' she said.

'Well, then—' he would tell that fatal half-truth—the reason is this: you know I have had an education above what Fortune intended for me when she made me the son of Sergeant Goslett.'

'I know,' she replied. 'It was my case, as well; we are companions in this great happiness.'

'The man who conferred this benefit upon me, the best and kindest-hearted man in the world, to whom I am indebted for more than I can tell you, is willing to do more for me. If I please, I may live with him, in idleness.'

'You may live in idleness? That must be, indeed, a tempting offer?'

'Idleness,' he replied, a little hurt at her contempt for what certainly was a temptation for him, 'does not always mean doing nothing.'

'What would you do, then?'

'There is the life of culture and art—'

'Oh, no!' she replied. 'Would you, really, like to become one of those poor creatures who think they lead lives devoted to art? Would you like to grow silly over blue china, to quarrel about color, to wor-

ship Form in poetry, to judge everything by the narrow rules of the latest pendantic fashion?'

'You know this art world, then!'

'I know something of it; I have heard of it. Never mind me, think of yourself. You would not, you could not, condemn yourself to such a life.'

'Not to such a life as your picture. But, consider, I am offered a life of freedom instead of servitude.'

'Servitude! Why, we are all servants one of the other. Society is like the human body, in which all the limbs belong to each other. There must be rich and poor, idlers and workers; we depend one upon the other; if the rich do not work with and for the poor, retribution falls upon them. The poor must work for the rich, or they will starve; poor or rich, I think it is better to be poor; idler or worker, I know it is better to be worker.'

He thought of Lord Jocelyn; of the pleasant chambers in Piccadilly; of the clubs; of his own friends; of society; of little dinners; of stalls at the theatre; of suppers among actors and actresses; of artists and their smoking-parties; of the men who write, and the men who talk, and the men who know everybody, and are full of stories; of his riding, and hunting, and shooting; of his fencing, and billiards, and cards.

All these things passed through his brain swiftly, in a moment. And then he thought of the beautiful woman beside him, whose voice was the sweetest music to him that he had ever heard.

'You must take the offer,' she went on, and her words fell upon his ear like the words of an oracle of a Greek in doubt. 'Work at the Brewery is not hard. You will have no task master set over you; you are free to go and come, to choose your own time; there will be in so great a place, there must be, work, quite enough to occupy your time. Give up yearning after an idle life, and work in patience.'

'Is there anything,' he said, 'to which you could not persuade me?'

'Oh, not for me!' she replied, impatiently. 'It is for yourself. You have your life before you, to throw away or to use. Tell me,' she hesitated a little; 'you have come back to your own kith and kin, after many years. They were strange to you at first, all these people of the East End—your own people. Now that you know them, should you like to go away from them, altogether away and forget them? Could you desert them? You know, if you go, that you will desert them, for between this end of London and the other there is a great gulf fixed, across which no one ever passes. You will leave us altogether if you leave us now.'

At this point Harry felt the very strongest desire to make it clear that what concerned him most was the leaving her, but he repressed the temptation, and merely remarked that if he did desert his kith and kin, they would not regret him. His Uncle Bunker, he explained, had even offered him five-and-twenty pounds to go.

'It is not that you have done anything, you know, except to help us in our little experiment,' said Angela. 'But it is what you may do, what you shall do, if you remain.'

'What can I do?'

'You have knowledge; you have a voice; you have a quick eye and a ready tongue; you could lead, you could preside. Oh! what a career you might have before you!'

'You think too well of me, Miss Kennedy. I am a very lazy and worthless kind of man.'

'No.' She shook her head and smiled superior. 'I know you better than you know yourself. I have watched you for these months. And then, we must not forget, there is our Palace of Delight.'

'Are we millionaires?'

'Why, we have already begun it. There is our drawing-room; it is only a few weeks old, yet see what a difference there is already. The girls are happy; their finer tastes are awakened; their natural yearning after things delightful are partly satisfied; they laugh and sing now; they run about and play. There is already something of our dreams realized. Stay with us, and we shall see the rest.'

He made an effort and again restrained himself.

'I stay, then,' he said, 'for your sake—because you command me to stay.'

Had she done well? She asked herself the question in the shelter of her bedroom, with great doubt and anxiety. This young workman, who might if he chose be a well—yes—a gentleman—quite as good a gentleman as most of the men who pretend to the title—was going to give up whatever prospects he had in the world, at her bidding, and for her sake. For her sake! Yet, what he wished was impossible.

What reward, then, had she to offer him that would satisfy him? Nothing. Stay, he was only a man. One pretty face was as good as another; he was struck with hers for the moment. She would put him in the way of being attracted by another. Yes; that would do. This settled in her own mind, she put the matter aside, and as she was very sleepy, she only murmured to herself, as her eyes closed, 'Nelly Sorensen.'

(To be Continued)

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Brewers' Union No. 69, New York, has contributed \$10 to the strike fund of the printers in Germany.

Notices of an indefinite suspension of work were posted on Saturday at the Red Ash Collieries, Nos. 1 and 2, at Wilkesbarre.

The painters working for Boss Muxhall, Sixty fourth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, New York, are on strike for union wages.

Typographical Union No. 7, Philadelphia, gave \$100 to the striking printers of Germany last week. Five other labor unions contributed \$175.50.

The Order of Railroad Conductors and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will hold a joint-conference in Harrisburg, Pa., on the 20th of February.

Even the clerks and policemen at the city of La Plata, in the Argentine Republic, are now on strike, because the place is bankrupt and cannot pay salaries.

The strike of the core girls in the factory of Messrs. Stetts & Dillmier, Brooklyn, against an increased amount of work, was settled satisfactorily last Monday.

The roofers working on the Appraisers' Stores, at Franklin and Greenwich streets, New York, were ordered on strike last week because the tin and sheet iron workers employed were paid only \$3 instead of \$3.50 per day.

Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and F. P. Sargent, Grand Master of the Order of Locomotive Firemen, held a long consultation at New Haven the other day. The firemen demand an increase of 25 cents a day and pay for extra work, and the engineers are in sympathy with them.

The bituminous coal miners of the Clinton district, Terre Haute, Ind., returned to work on Monday, notwithstanding the operators' refusal to continue the system of checking off organization dues in their offices. The men were promised they would not be discriminated against for their actions in the late strike.

The Brassworkers National Trade Assembly of New York have elected Thomas Finn for master workman and Frederick Godsoe for worthy foreman. The new constitution of the United Brassworkers, Metal Polishers and Platers of America was received, in which for the purpose of united action, soon to be required, the exchange of cards with other unions of the industry is demanded from the local unions of the Trade District.

EUROPEAN.

The organized blacksmiths of Munich, Bavaria, are on strike against an increase of their hours of labor. Contributions to their strike fund are coming from all parts of Germany.

The Austrian government is making an investigation into the condition of the shoe and boot industry of Vienna, where about 6,000 shoemakers are out of employment and starving.

The Labor Exchange of Paris, which was built by the municipal authorities of that city, has been formally opened. There is a conflict of authority between the labor organizations and the municipal council in regard to the management of the Exchange, both parties claiming the right to appoint the manager of the institution.

Since 1834 the number of children under fourteen years working in the factories of Germany has increased from 18,716 to 27,500, or about 47 per cent. In certain industries the increase was 100 per cent. and over. During the same time the number employed under sixteen years advanced from 133,517 to 214,252, or about 60 per cent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hat Trimmers' Association of Danbury, Ct., 1,500 strong, and composed of women only, gave a very successful fair last week in aid of their out-of-work members, and cleared \$2,300 for that purpose.

The coal miners in the Maitland Colliery, New South Wales, after being locked out eleven weeks over a demand to be paid a percentage for hewing rubble and dirt, have finally triumphed, and returned to work. The principle has been agitated for several years.

Will intelligent workmen waste their time this year considering which of the two—Capitalistic Free Trade or Capitalistic Protection—is the greater evil? Or will they improve their leisure, voluntary or enforced, by simply considering that the greatest evil the root of all evils, is capitalism itself?—The People.

Engene Schorek, the delegate of the striking-compositors of Germany, who is now appealing for financial aid to the workmen in the United States and Canada, received a cablegram from Berlin last week, according to which the London Laborers' Unions, whose intellectual head is John Burns, have

contributed \$7,500 to the strike fund, and that the Typographical Unions of Great Britain gave \$15,000, while 6,000 francs have been sent by the printers of Paris.

Paul E. Everett, President of the Boston Waiters' Alliance, was born as a slave at Lynchburg, Va., in 1848. When freed by Lincoln's proclamation he went to work in a tobacco factory. Later on he worked as a laborer on a railroad until he found employment at a hotel in White Sulphur Springs. To-day he is one of the most accomplished waiters in this country, speaking several languages, and he has won the respect and sympathies of his fellow workmen, over whom, by his eloquence and intelligence, he exerts great influence.

The success so far achieved by the Shipping Federation in its use of the political and economic power of capital to crush the Seamen's Union and weaken the Dockers' Union has led to a big scheme for a general federation of the shipbuilding, iron and engineer firms against the trades unions. A grand co-operative organization of the employers is contemplated. This will take a long time to arrange properly, but it is expected it will be a powerful weapon of aggression for the capitalist against the workmen.

The brass trade is following the iron trade in the reduction of wages, and increasing the hours of labor. The firm of Eaton, Cole & Burnham, of Bridgeport, Conn., one of the largest firms in the brass trade, have increased the hours of labor from 9 to 10, and reduced the wages in the finishing department 12 1/2 per cent. and in the moulding department 20 per cent. for the moulders. The core makers, composed mostly of girls and women, have suffered the most, their reduction being from \$1.20 per day to 65 cents per day. The only reason given by the firm is: "We have to lessen the cost of production."

SOCIETY AND THE BABY.

There was a baby [born; a brand new, fresh baby, who didn't mean any harm, and came quite unintentionally.

Said Society to the Baby: You don't own that land—get off!

Said the Baby to Society: How absurd you are! I must have some land to sit on or I can't stay. You don't expect me to live in the water, do you?

Said Society to the Baby: It is immaterial to me where you live, or whether you live at all; but you can't stay on the face of the earth without paying for it. To sit or stand or walk, or to have your little grave in—you can't have any land without paying for it!

All right! said the Baby, briskly. It seems absurd to me, but I'm young yet. I'll pay with all my heart when I'm bigger. Just feed me well now, and when I'm grown I'll be a credit to you. The more you do for me now the more I'll do for you then—see? And I can pay back compound interest, for the work of a smart person is worth vastly more than his keep.

And the Baby opened his mouth in cheerful confidence.

But Society put dirt into it. Child, said Society, you can't have food without paying for it!

But I must have food or I can't live! said the Baby. And the better the food the better for you when I'm bigger.

It is immaterial to me whether you live or die, or how you live or die, said Society. You have got to pay for everything you get, and because you can't your parents must! Parents! echoed the Baby. What are they?

You young heathen, cried Society. Your parents have brought you into this world in accordance with inevitable laws of nature; this is an immense benefit to you, because the world is so pleasant; and, therefore, you should regard them with veneration, gratitude and love, no matter what kind of people they are, or what they do to you afterward.

To bring you into the world was a duty and a privilege to them, an honor and a benefit to you; therefore, you owe them obedience and devotion, but they owe me for your board and keep!

You don't seem to me to make that quite clear, said the Baby. It doesn't seem to hang together. You say it was by inevitable natural law that I came at all!

Yes, said Society. Then why should I owe them for doing what they ought to do, and couldn't help doing? And if it was what they ought to do and couldn't help doing, why should they pay for it? asked the Baby.

You owe them for their affection, care and support, said Society.

But I have their affection, care and support, or I couldn't live, said Baby. I've a right to it.

I tell you it makes no difference to me whether you live or not, said Society.

O, come now! I know better than that, if I am young, said Baby. Who are you, anyway?

I am Society.

And what are you made of?

People, said Society, with some reluctance.

Aha! I thought so. And the better the people are the better you are—is that not so?

Yes, said Society, with even more reluctance.

And the people are all Babies first, aren't they? And the better the Babies are the better the people are, and the better you are! cried the Baby, who was beginning to take notice, and feeling his feet. Talk to me about parents! My business is with you, you old fossil! My parents are temporary guardians, but you and I are permanently connected. Why, you short-sighted ostrich! What hurts me hurts you, and what helps me helps you, and without me there wouldn't be any You! And there you sit and plaster your wounds, and nurse your diseases, and fight your vices, and pretend you own the earth! You are a hollow, crack brained, discrepant old rudiment. Be off with you, dodo! I'm Society, myself!

But Society, though on its last legs, was bigger than the Baby, and put more dirt into its mouth, and the Baby died.

But there are more Babies.—Charlotte Perkins Stetson, in the New Californian.

Equity is Equality.

Merit is moral, and if all men were equally good, and from unselfish love were equally industrious in promoting the welfare of the community, what conclusion could be justly arrived at other than the proceeds of labor should be divided equally among the people.

But as many persons are depraved and regardless of the interests of others, and are not possessed of a conscience or love of others, which would cause them to do their share, if a living was assured them, therefore, an equal division of wealth, without regard to who produced it, is undesirable as well as impracticable.

The labor of man has resulted in a product. Around this product and partaking of it are gathered those who produced it, as well as some who did not.

How should this product be divided?

What should be the aim of the lover of justice and equity?

He will surely not be pleased to see the shrewd and unscrupulous managers and manipulators of railroads and corporations obtaining gigantic fortunes by questionable means.

He will oppose arrangements tending toward the impoverishment of the masses to enrich the few.

As near as can be he will strive to perfect such an adjustment that each shall receive amount of goods equal to what he has produced.

Any step toward such a desirable condition of affairs will cause the vast majority of those who are getting something for nothing, or a great deal for a very little, to set up a dreadful wail.

Any reform which tends to prevent them from getting more than they earn will arouse their opposition; its advocates will receive the seal of their condemnation.

The apostles of equal rights and opportunities, of justice and fair play will be considered dangerous citizens.

Epithets, such as anarchists, heathen and lunatics will be showered upon them by monopolists, both great and small.

But those who oppose equal privileges and equal burdens, and a division of wealth gauged by the merit and industry of those who produce it, are themselves the dangerous citizens.

They are the anarchists, the heathen, the lunatics.

The word which some of them profess to venerate lays down the rule, that "if any man would not work, neither should he eat," and also that every man shall receive "according as his work shall be."

We ask nothing better than this, and will be satisfied with nothing less.

The Protection Scourge.

Protection discourages regular and natural trade and starts expensive ways of doing things. The goods furnished by monopolists are almost always high priced and poor in quality. When articles of manufacture cost more, consumption is usually reduced, and it naturally follows there is less work to do. The rate of wages depends upon the number of people seeking work in relation to the amount of work to do. Under the McKinley tariff, when rich people visiting the continent of Europe can bring back with them \$500 worth of wearing apparel free of duty, it does not require much reasoning to understand that labor in America is cheated of its claims to work to the amount of millions of dollars by this McKinley bill. The working man is not a sharer in the benefits of these free importations, as he is not in the habit of visiting Europe. Neither does the wage earner share in the monopoly profits of his employer. The monopoly system raises prices, makes poor work, reduces consumption, makes less work to do, and adds to the expenses of living; it increases competition among the workmen and reduces wages.—Limas (Iowa) Weekly Sun,

Relics by the Wagon Load.

Under the direction of Professor Putnam, Chief of the Department of Ethnology, of the World's Columbian Exposition, a party of men has been making excavations on the pre-historic mounds in Ohio and Indiana, and according to reports received from time to time, most gratifying success has been met with. Many skulls, skeletons, copper hatchets, pipes, ornaments, altars of burnt clay weighing 400 to 500 pounds, flint spear heads, etc., have been secured.

In one mound, situated near Anderson Station, Indiana, 7,332 flint spear heads and knives were discovered. The bulk was so great that it took four horses and a large oorn wagon to haul the flints to camp. The total weight was a trifle over 4,700 pounds. The implements were found in a layer one foot in thickness, extending over a space of 20x30 feet. Many of them were over eight or ten inches in length. They are made of gray flint found only in Indiana, and show that there were from sixty to seventy flakes detached from each one in order to fashion it.

The largest find of flint implements made in one place heretofore in America did not exceed 1,800 specimens. In one of the caverns occupied by primitive man in the Valley of the Seine, below Paris, 2,300 implements were found in one deposit. As it is reasonable to conclude that nearly one day's work was expended on each implement, and as each one exhibits almost absolute perfection as far as flint chipping is concerned, the find will be of special value to ethnological research.

The net gold in the United States Treasury, coin and bullion, is \$125,812,529, a decrease of \$20,036,330 since January 10, 1891.

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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 16, 1892.

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.

DEATH OF A ROYAL PRINCE.

The whole of the British Empire is in mourning for the death of the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, Prince Albert Victor, which occurred at Marlborough House, London, on Thursday morning. The event becomes all the more sad when it is considered that the Prince was on the eve of getting married to a very estimable young lady, Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, who is said to be extremely popular with all classes in England. For a day or two previous to his death, the unhelpful nature of the bulletins issued by the physicians in attendance led the public to expect grave results, and therefore they were in some measure prepared for the final announcement. The deceased prince was hardly known to the people of Great Britain and his death, apart from the circumstances under which it has occurred, would not have occasioned any general feeling of regret, but attendant circumstances have, of course, softened the public mind and sincere sorrow will be felt and every sympathy extended to the young bride bereft of her affianced husband. The death of the young prince, although it brings the family of the Duke of Fife a step nearer the throne, is not of very great political significance, as the day has gone by when an English sovereign could influence the course of political events. Prince George of Wales, who has twice visited this country, now becomes heir apparent to the throne.

CARDINAL MANNING.

By the death of the Venerable Cardinal Manning the workingmen of the British Isles, and indeed of the whole world, for his sympathies were not confined to the boundaries of Great Britain, have lost a true and warm hearted friend, one who was ever ready to counsel and to guide, and who, on more than one occasion, exerted all the influence of his high position to terminate strife between capital and labor. By the great mass of workingmen in the East end of London especially the late Cardinal was looked up to with a feeling akin to reverence. They could at all times depend upon his lending a willing ear to their grievances, and he was ever ready to lay the case of the workers before the representatives of capital and plead on their behalf for justice. To his efforts, in a very great measure, must be attributed the final settlement of the great Dockers' strike and the favorable terms to the men on which it was accomplished. Cardinal Manning's public utterances on the labor question have been frequent, and

he invariably advocated for the producer a larger share of the profits arising from the product of his labor. At the same time, Cardinal Manning was favorable to a further limitation of the hours of labor, more especially insisting that in occupations requiring great bodily or mental effort, or which were injurious to health, the hours of labor should not exceed eight. On social questions he held opinions of a decidedly advanced order, and his whole life may be briefly summed up by saying that he labored ardently, unselfishly and self-sacrificingly for the good of his fellow-men, irrespective of what creed they professed. His personal characteristics were great piety, tenderness and modesty.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

The ease with which a corporation can crush an individual has been brought home very forcibly to the people of Canada in the Widow Flynn case. In a letter to the Star a correspondent points out a remedy that should commend itself to every lover of justice. His suggestion that when workmen obtain a judgment against a corporation, any appeal taken against the judgment should be conducted by the Attorney-General, is one that should be taken up at once by the Central Trades and Labor Council, and pushed with the same spirit of enthusiasm that distinguished its action in the Widow Flynn case, to a successful issue. They would undoubtedly have the support, not only of the different assemblies and trades unions, but of a large proportion of the community whose business does not bring them into contact with these organizations.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"A large number of the police force are on the sick list, having caught the gripe."—Vide daily paper.

We are glad to hear that the police have at last succeeded in catching something.

Sometimes it requires a great stretch of imagination to believe that the portraits of notables which appear in the daily press are really the lineaments of those they are said to represent. A case in point: In the Star of Thursday evening the lady who does duty as H. R. H. the Princess of Wales has rather a youthful appearance to be the mother of the middle-aged looking gentleman with a decided slender stoop who is underlined as H. R. H. Prince George.

It is rumored that the proposed fist encounter between the Mayor and Ald. Jeannotte has been declared off. The worthy alderman wanted the "go" to be for points only, but Jimmy refused to sign articles for anything less than a fight to a finish with nature's gloves. As this is against municipal statutes, the head of our police department could not of course accommodate him. However the friends of either men do not yet despair of bringing about a meeting.

As a sample of the extravagant manner in which the Mercier Government disbursed public moneys, it may be stated that the sum paid for advertising the list of licenses granted in Montreal last year was no less than \$6,382.50. Seventeen journals in all enjoyed the patronage of the advertising, which under the Conservative Government was given to two newspapers at a cost of only \$800.—Gazette.

As our contemporary was one of the two journals to receive this patronage it is not at all surprising they should be satisfied with the economical arrangement of the previous Government.

The Chilean affairs begin to assume a serious look. Latest advices from the different navy yards and gun factories give particulars of the haste with which the instruments of war are being pushed forward. The single turret monitor Nantucket, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, the Newark and the Mainomoh are expected to leave for Chilean waters in a few weeks.

K. OF L.

Continued from First Page.

large representation from the French-Canadian Unions and Assemblies present. It was by reunions of this kind that a good understanding was arrived at between the two races. In unity there was strength, and he hoped the workingmen of both races, irrespective of creed would continue to march together working for the advancement of humanity. Some of those present he had worked with in the cause of labor for the last twenty years. They were all aware that he had again been endorsed by the Trades and Labor Council as representative for St. Mary's Ward (cheers) and if again elected he would do his duty by the workmen in the future, as he had done in the past, no matter what the consequences might be. For some time past he had been in correspondence with several parties prominent in the fight for social and labor reform in Canada and elsewhere, and it was his intention, if re-elected, to introduce measures which would be of benefit to the class which he was proud to belong. A bricklayer by trade himself, he had long been identified with trade unions and he was always prepared to go hand in hand with those who were seeking to advance the cause of labor. What was wanted in the present day was to stand firmly by each other, united for the common good. (Applause).

"The Senior Assembly of the Province," next proposed, was received with every manifestation of enthusiasm, Mr. J. McIver, M. W., replying in a neat little speech, in which he heartily thanked the company for the way in which it had been received.

Mr. R. Keys was also called upon to respond. He said he would much sooner than the duty of replying to the most important toast on the list had devolved upon some one better able to do it justice. Nine years ago that night, after several ineffectual attempts, ten men were got together who took the obligation—and founded the first assembly in the Province. When he looked around him and saw several of the old and tried knights who had stood by the Order through adversity as well as prosperity, it made him glad to think that Dominion had once claimed them for her sons. It was within the sanctuary of Dominion that they had received their first lessons on the objects of the Noble Order, and he could recall the names of others who had gone to fresh fields and carried their principles with them. Among these was Brother W. W. Lyght, who went to Australia with an organizer's commission and first introduced the Order in that far-off land. The members of Dominion Assembly had always taken an active and leading part wherever they had been sent as delegates. Their worthy chairman as one was at present District Master Workman, while on his left was another, the President of the Trades and Labor Council who would contest the Centre Division at next election. He (the speaker) said he might enumerate a number of other important positions which their members had filled, but it was needless as his history was well known to all of them. Dominion Assembly had also taken a leading part in all reforms that had been brought forward during the past nine years, such as abolition of the Statute Labor tax, the water rate question, night school and several others that have been brought before the City Council and Legislature, the most important of which was the abolition of property qualification for alderman. Old Dominion, he continued, had carried her banner aloft through many a stormy scene, but always managed to come out of the strife fresh and strong, ready to work again on some new reform or attack some grievance, and he could proudly assert that today she could hold her own with any of her sister assemblies. They had a good membership of solid, true Knights, who should be as the chain which they formed around a candidate. If they never allowed that chain to get broken from the inside, they had nothing to fear from the outside, and old Dominion would sail proudly along until they had accomplished the object for which they were organized.

"Our Sister Assemblies and Unions" called forth responses from Mr. Thomas Finn, Master Workman of the National Trades Assembly of Brassworkers of New York; Mr. Joseph Clarke, Progress Assembly; Mr. A. Blondin, Secretary D. A. 19; Mr. E. Pelletier, Painters' and Decorators' Union; Mr. O. Fontaine, Montcalm Assembly; Mr. W. Sandilands, Unity Assembly and others.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Sandilands spoke of the difference between trades unions and the Knights of Labor, contending that while the former were content with raising wages and shortening the hours of labor the latter endeavored to secure legislation so that the purchasing power of the workingmen's dollar would be increased. They directed their efforts to benefit humanity at large, and were entirely unselfish in their working. Mr. Sandilands claimed that the founding of Dominion Assembly was the real beginning of the labor move-

ment in Montreal, and in noticing some of its old members, spoke in eulogistic terms of the services of Brother W. W. Lyght, who had gone to Australia, carrying with him the principles of the Order, and establishing it there. So successful had been his efforts and so rapidly had it taken root that now the Order numbers thousands and was in a very flourishing condition.

Mr. Thomas Finn, M. W. Brassworkers' National Trade Assembly, New York, also spoke in response to the toast, and in the course of his remarks referred to what was being done in that city to educate workmen on the vital questions of the day. District 49 had established a "school," which met every Sunday evening, and in which members of the Order and the general public received instruction on the great social questions of the day by means of short lectures, followed by debates. It was found that the "school" was having a very beneficial effect, not only upon the members of the Order themselves, but upon others who attended, and it was also found that it had the effect of increasing the membership of the Order. They had come to recognize the fact that if workmen desired to be respected they must first respect themselves and the way to do this was to live soberly and deal justly, and the "school" was a great factor in promoting sobriety and fair dealing. He said that he would like to see something of the kind established here, and had no doubt that it would meet with success.

The next toast in order was "The Land, the Heritage of the People," to which the Chairman called upon Mr. Wm. Keys to respond. Mr. Keys said the land question was one of the most important now agitating the minds of the greatest statesmen, and the deepest thinkers of the present day, and he felt, with the time at his disposal, that he would be unable to do full justice to it, and also that it deserved a more able exponent. The land was the foundation upon which rested every thing which should go to make people happy, prosperous and content, but the heritage of the people had been seized by a comparative few and the people had been robbed of their birthright. He might ask the question from whom did they inherit the land? and the only answer which could be given was that their inheritance came from Almighty God, the common father of all. Therefore if they inherited the land from the Creator, how was it that the majority were deprived of what he intended for all and not for any particular class of men? Sir Wm. Blackstone, one of the greatest English jurists that ever lived in his "Commentary on English Law," referring to the land question said: "Pleased as we are with the possession (of land) we seem afraid to look back to the means by which it was acquired as if fearful of some defect in our title. We think it enough that our title is derived by the grant of the former proprietor, by descent from our ancestors, or by the last will and testament of the dying owner. Not caring to reflect that accurately and strictly speaking there is no foundation in nature or in natural law, why a set of words upon parchment should convey the dominion of land, why the son should have the right to exclude his fellow creatures from a determinate spot of ground because his father had done so before him; or why the occupier of a particular field when lying upon his death bed and no longer able to maintain possession should be entitled to tell the rest of the world which of them should enjoy it after him." If you go, said Mr. Keys, into any Court house in Canada, in Great Britain or in the United States of America you may hear learned judges quote Blackstone as an authority on constitutional and other law, but you never hear them quote his opinion on the land question. Continuing, Mr. Keys said: As to the Knights of Labor; some people tell us they have accomplished nothing during their existence in this city. Let us see. Nine or ten years ago the workingman was not considered at all, but to-day they were recognized on all occasions, and more particularly at election times, both by press and politicians. The politicians on both sides of the house were their friends and would promise to do any thing asked of them, but just as soon as the poll closed, all their promises were forgotten. The K. of L. had been founded for the purpose of weeding out those false-hearted friends of labor, and it was fulfilling its purpose well. The Order was an educational institution, whose object was to instruct workmen to think for themselves, to act for themselves and to vote for themselves. When this was accomplished they would send an army of workmen to the different legislatures to make laws which the people could understand and one of the first of these would be giving back the land to the people, its rightful owners.

Amongst other toasts were "Our General Master Workman, Mr. Powderly," "The Labor Press," responded to by Mr. D. Taylor, of THE ECHO; "The Ladies," by Mr. J. P. Coutlee, in a very humorous speech, responded to by Messrs. P. J. Ryan and Thos. Fisher; "Our Host," to which Mr. Sutherland suitably replied. The concluding toast, "O! Canada, mon Pays, mes Amours," was received with rousing cheers, and the company dispersed after singing "Bon Soir, mes Amis, Bon Soir," and "Auld Lang Syne."

During the course of the evening songs were rendered in excellent style by Messrs. Prescott, Warren, Pigeon, Lessard, Boudreau, Hornblower and others.

The reunion was one of the most enjoyable of the many held under the auspices of Dominion Assembly, and the committee are to be congratulated on the success which attended their efforts to maintain the reputation which 2436 has attained by its annual celebrations of the establishment of the Order in this city.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

COSTUME DEPARTMENT.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

Now is the time to buy dresses at low prices for Children.

Dresses of every kind reduced. Children's substantial Cloth Dresses for indoor wear, at 50c

Children's Dresses of superior quality, at only 75c each.

Stylish Dresses for Children.

All this season's Dresses have been reduced for this sale.

Children's Fancy Jersey Dresses

Children's Plaid Fabric Dresses

Children's Striped Fabric Dresses

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

COSTUME DEPARTMENT.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

Fancy Dresses for Children, \$1.50.

In all colors

Children's Dresses for School, \$1.75

Children's Dresses for Indoors, \$2.00

Children's Dresses for Walking, \$2.25

Children's Dresses for Visiting, \$2.50

All Prices

In Children's Dresses up to \$12.00 each

Misses' Dresses

In every desirable material, all

Reduced in Price

Misses' Dresses for Holiday Wear

Misses' Dresses for School Wear.

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

COSTUME DEPARTMENT.

JERSEYS.

An unlimited stock of Ladies' Jerseys in all styles and qualities and at prices ranging from 75c

Jerseys at Wholesale Prices

For the January Sale.

Ladies' all-wool Cardigan Vests in an assortment of colors from 35c

Ladies' all-wool Cardigan Jackets in an assortment of Colors, \$1.15

Silk Blouses

In Dark Shades. In Evening Shades

And in Black

All reduced for the Sale.

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

COSTUME DEPARTMENT.

LADIES' SKIRTS,

with sufficient material for waist, all prices, from \$4.50

Ladies' Tweed Costumes reduced

Ladies' Cloth Costumes reduced

Ladies' Serge Costumes reduced

Ladies' Model Costumes reduced

Ladies' Silk Costumes reduced

Ladies' Evening Dresses reduced

A large collection

of Costumes in all the most fashionable colored Fabrics reduced

To special prices to clear.

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

An immense stock of Novelties from Paris, London and Vienna now reduced to extremely low prices.

For the January Sale

French Gilets reduced

French Jabots reduced

Chiffon Collars reduced

Chiffon Ties reduced

Feather Boas reduced

Feather Collarettes reduced

Fancy Dress Nets reduced

Lace Flouncings reduced

Spangled Dress Nets reduced

Laces of all kinds reduced

S. CARSLEY.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

Veilings, in all shades, from 10c yd

Chiffons, in all shades, from 9½c yd

Brussels Net, 36 inches wide, from 19c yd

Fish Nets, in all shapes, from 21c yd

Spotted Fish Nets, from 25c yd

Point d'Esprit Net, 54 inches wide, 35c yd

Dress Crepe, in all shades, from 48c yd

Gauze for Veils, from 15c yd

Embroidered Collars, from 10c each

Ladies' Fancy Colored Collars, 3c each

Ladies' White Linen Collars, 3c each

Torchon Laces from 2c yd

Imitation Valenciennes Laces, 1½c yd

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.

BLACK GOODS!

S. CARSLEY'S

Is the best store in Montreal for all kinds of Black and

MOURNING GOODS

S. CARSLEY,

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

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

LAND AND LABOR.

THE CAUSES OF RURAL DEPOPULATION IN ENGLAND.

We plough and sow, we're so very, very low,
That we delve in the dirty clay,
Till we bless the plain with the golden grain
And the vale with the fragrant hay;
Our place we know—we're so very, very low—
'Tis down at the landlord's feet;
We're not too low the grain to grow,
But too low the grain to eat.

—Ernest Jones.

The researches of the late Professor Thorold Rogers have shown that, in the fifteenth century, the ordinary wages of agricultural laborers were equivalent to about 24s. a week of our currency, with an addition of about 50 per cent. in harvest time. Provisions were extraordinarily cheap; the work was probably far more continuous than now; eight hours was a working day. When women worked in the fields—which was rarely—they were equally well paid with the men. The peasant's hut and curtilage was occupied at a fixed rent of 2s. a year, which would be less than six pence a week at present; the curtilage of his cottage was far larger than the villager's garden is in our time; he had his share in the common of pasture; he was able to keep poultry, probably a cow, certainly pigs; his employer constantly gave him portions of food, under the name of nonschenes, daily; in harvest time his wages were not only increased, but he was frequently boarded as well.

The materials for such a comparison are now abundant, and fresh facts are being daily accumulated. The Daily News has sent a special commissioner into the rural districts, whose letters have now been collected and published in a small volume of great interest and usefulness. But the English Land Restoration League was already at work in one English county—Suffolk—and the results of a detailed enquiry, carried on continuously for twenty-seven weeks by the lecturers with the "Red Van," have now been placed on record. In the light of these facts we now proceed to discuss the causes of the exodus from the villages, of which we have seen the effects to be so disastrous, both to town and country.

Among these causes, without doubt, the lowness of agricultural wages, and the irregularity of the work, hold a chief place. The wages of the agricultural laborer in Suffolk when the English Land Restoration League opened their campaign in that county (April, 1891) averaged about 10s. a week for a laborer, and 11s. a week for a "horseman." There was an upward tendency in those villages, where the laborers were already organized, and, as the campaign proceeded, an increase of wages up to 12s. or 13s. a week was conceded over a large part of the county. These were the wages paid during the busy times of summer and early autumn, but already, since the harvest is in-gathered, the farmers have made more than one attempt to reduce the wages to their old level.

These scanty wages represent the result of a full week's work—six days of twelve hours each,—and they are, of course, supplemented by the earnings of harvest, averaging apparently about £7 to £9. But, in almost every village, the winter brings a lower rate of pay, and less constant employment; the men are not allowed to work on wet days, and the earnings upon which a family has somehow to exist, in the months when the need for good food, warm clothing, and abundant fuel is greatest, come down to 5s or less weekly. The young men walk about the streets of the village in enforced idleness, or go away to the towns; the older laborers eke out a precarious existence on the parish dole of 1s. a week and a stone of flour, or go into the workhouse till the spring. "Starvation tempered by poaching,"

would probably be an accurate description of the life of many villages in the slack times of winter.

But even in summer the amount of labor employed upon the land is almost always inadequate to its proper cultivation. Everywhere the story is told of the steady diminution in the number of laborers employed on the farms, and, unless the root-causes of this diminution are dealt with, the divorce between the laborer and the land, and the consequent overcrowding of the towns, is likely to be accentuated rather than remedied by a mere increase of wages through unionism. Careful enquiry has shown that, in Suffolk at any rate, this is not due to the introduction of labor-saving machinery so much as to the diminution of the farmer's working capital. The fields are often not half cultivated; the winter work of the farm goes undone; it is sometimes all but impossible to distinguish what is crop and what is weeds; the produce of the farm decreases to a point where cultivation ceases to be profitable. It is frequently asserted that "farming does not pay." Yet some Suffolk farmers do make it pay, and pay well; but these are men with capital, often cultivating their own land, who employ more labor and pay better wages than their neighbors.

The evidence collected by the special correspondent of the Daily News in the counties which he visited, and the facts which occasionally come to light when an inquest is held on some poor peasant or peasant's wife or child who has succumbed to slow starvation, show that the case of the Suffolk laborers is by no means exceptional; and wages of 9s. a week are, in Essex, Norfolk, Oxfordshire and elsewhere, not uncommon, at least in winter. In the Fens and the North wages are apparently somewhat higher.

The worst of it is, there is no prospect of improvement for the farm worker. The wages quoted are not the pay of apprentices, but the earnings of full-grown men, of fathers of families. "He that ploweth ought to plow in hope." But there is no hope for the English laborer; no prospect except the hated workhouse. By the time the laborer is twenty years old he is earning the highest wages he is ever likely to get, and—unless, indeed, social reform overtakes our land system—he will never be better off as long as he lives. To marry in his native village means to settle down to a state of semi-starvation; he prefers to risk the chances of the towns.

Meanwhile the slow spread of education is making the villager more discontented than ever with his condition. Not without reason—from their own selfish point of view—do the farmers detest the school boards.

The historian of English agriculture and prices, of labor and wages, expresses his conviction that the effect of "unpropitious seasons" has been trivial as compared with other causes of depression, and that "foreign competition" has had "no effect except in the muddled and selfish heads of protectionists, as may be proved by obvious and measurable facts." "The other causes" to which he refers are

- (a) Insufficient capital.
- (b) Excessive rent.
- (c) Insecure tenure.
- (d) Inefficient labor.

All facts go to show that (a) is the result of (b) and (c), and the cause of (d). In one word, therefore, the cause of agricultural depression, of the poverty of those who till the soil, whether farmers or laborers, is landlordism. For centuries the landlord class has monopolized the control of the legislative machinery of this country. "For centuries," wrote Thorold Rogers in 1884, "the law and the Government interposed on the side of the employer in order to lessen the laborer's share. . . . At last they gained their object, and gradually reduced the laborer's share to a bare subsistence, so bare that in

order to get their necessary work from him they supplemented his wages by a tax on the general public, as they do in a less degree to this day. This condition of things was continued for twenty-five years. The farmers competed against each other for occupancies, and constantly offered higher rents, which the enforced cheapness of their laborers' wages enabled them to pay, and the necessities artificially created by the corn laws enabled them to increase. They made common cause with the landlord, and worked against the interests of the laborer and the general public, the body of consumers. They achieved the former by driving wages down to a bare subsistence, and the latter by an artificial dearth. . . . But though there was a shrinkage on both sides in the quality and quantity of labor, in the prices of certain farm products and in the profits of agriculture, rents went on steadily increasing. It was an open secret that even when these enhanced rents were being paid, the farming class had so narrow a margin of profits that even slight reverses would become serious. It was known that agricultural capital had greatly diminished, and that the cultivation of the soil was gradually becoming slovenly and imperfect. At last the crisis came, and the foolish payment of excessive rent, have led to disaster in English agriculture to which there is no parallel in the annals of that industry. The case is made worse by the fact that there appears to be no prospect of an early and vigorous recovery, even though much rent is sacrificed." As a matter of fact, much rent has been "sacrificed," rather by way of exceptional remission than by way of permanent reduction; but mere remission or reduction is no longer sufficient; and nothing but a radical change of tenure will restore prosperity to British agriculture.

Evidence given before the Royal Commission on the Depression of Trade and Industry strongly supports the view here advanced by Prof. Thorold Rogers. The diminution of farmers' profits; the payment of excessive rents partly or wholly out of capital; the deterioration of cultivation and the relapse of good land into waste; and other facts there set forth, abundantly justify Mr. Arthur O'Connor in the indictment of landlordism with which he closes his minority report:

"It thus appears that in both portions of the United Kingdom so heavy a burden is placed upon the agricultural industry in the shape of the charge for the use of land that the profits of industry are rapidly disappearing and the capital of the farmers is being absorbed in rent."

First, then, among the undoubted causes of rural depopulation we must place the conditions of labor. Starvation wages, long hours of labor, the irregularity of work, especially in the winter, and the utter absence of a "career" are sufficient in themselves to account for the exodus of the most enterprising and most thoughtful of the village workers. The greed of the individual landlord and the ignorance and selfishness of the individual farmer are largely to blame for these evils; but the landlord and the farmer are but the creatures of a vicious system of land monopoly, from which not the farm laborers only but the whole working community suffers.

It is often alleged, by those concerned to defend the existing system, that the wages of the field workers are largely supplemented by allowances of various kinds, and by the produce of allotments, and that, considering at how low a rent a cottage may be had, the condition of the rural population is not such a bad one, after all. But there is no possibility of dispute—except under strong prejudice and from ignorance of the social history of the rural parishes—that, in regard to additions to wages, "in kind" and otherwise, the laborer is now much worse off than ever before.

It is impossible, in the face of facts, to

doubt that the deliberate policy of the landlord is to keep the land out of the possession of the laborers, even at the risk of accelerating the ruinous depopulation of the country side.

It is not the payment of rent, but the exaction of excessive rent, against which they rebel; no rent is paid more regularly than the rent of allotments. But the laborer begins to see that, although it is right that a fair rent should be paid for land, it is by no means necessary that that rent should go into the pockets of a private landlord.—The Church Reformer.

Write and tell your country friends about S. Carsley's annual cheap sale.

S. Carsley goes so far with his January cheap sale this season as to reduce the price of all white and grey cottons.

Country Merchants are as usual taking advantage of S. Carsley's January cheap sale.

S. Carsley claims that he will save the Montreal public many thousand dollars during his January cheap sale.

PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS

ARE INVITED TO THE WAREHOUSES

— OF —

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

MONTREAL,

to examine their large stock of PIANOS and ORGANS.

Knabe, Bell and Williams
PIANOS

— AND —

BELL ORGANS.

Old Pianos and Organs taken as part payment, and full value allowed.

GEORGE R. HEASLEY,
2087 St. Catherine Street,
Near Bleury, Montreal.
Pictures Framed, Photo Frames, Photo Albums, Push Goods, all kinds, Plate Glass Mirrors, Plated Silverware, Easels, Music Racks, Wall Pockets, Etc.,
At Wholesale Prices.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Among so Many Rivals.

Cheap Sales are the order of the day and the public at times must feel a bit confused to know just who is who and which is which among so many rivals. It generally gets "there" in the end, however. Ladies are much less gullible in some things than the male sex. Especially is this so in matters of Dry Goods. As we have often before remarked "they are born shoppers." If there is any place particularly worthy of patronage they invariably find it out. That is why we are always busy, and that is why at present our Great January Clearing Sale is proving such a success.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

CLOAKINGS.

UNRIVALLED BARGAINS

Blue Nap Cloth. Worth \$1.25 for 60c
Fancy Kyril Cloakings. Worth \$2.50 for 75c
Fancy Brown Cloakings. Worth \$2 for \$1
Drab and Brown Jersey Cloths. Worth \$3.50 for \$1.25
Fine Navy Blanket Cloth. Worth \$3 for \$1.25
Fancy Striped Jersey Cloth. Worth \$3.50 for \$1.50

Unrivalled Bargains.

Heavy Nap Cloth (Cardinal). Worth \$3 for \$1.50
Kyril Cloakings. Worth \$3.50 for \$1.50
Black Broaded Cloakings. Worth \$4 for \$2
Black Beaver Cloth. Worth \$3.75 for \$2.25
Great Beaver Cloth. Worth \$3 for \$2.25
Fancy Camel's Hair Cloakings. Worth \$4 for \$2.75

Unrivalled Bargains.

SPECIAL.

A large lot of Remnants suitable for Ladies and Children's Ulsters and Jackets reduced to Half the Reduced Prices.

Unrivalled Bargains.

MANTLES. MANTLES.
Cloth Jackets. Worth \$5 for \$1.50
JACKETS. JACKETS!
AT EXACTLY HALF PRICE.

EXAMPLES.

\$16.00 for \$ 8.00
20.00 for 10.00
24.00 for 12.00
30.00 for 15.00

All Jackets at sweeping reductions

Unrivalled Bargains.

A line of Ladies' Short Dolmans to clear at \$2. Original prices, \$7.50 to \$9.
Another line to clear at \$3. Original prices, \$14 to \$20

Unrivalled Bargains.

Plush Jackets, Reduced Prices from \$6 up. Children's Ulsters, Half Price.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter
Terms Cash and Only One Price.

A PERFECT ARTICLE!

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

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

Thousands are using the Cook's Friend. Just the Thing for your Christmas Baking.

All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.



ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

At a meeting of the Corporation of Dublin Monday the motion to adopt an address of congratulation upon the approaching marriage of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale and Princess Victoria Mary of Teck was defeated by a vote of 37 to 8.

Father Oberwalder, the Austrian priest who escaped from slavery in the Sudan, states that the death of the Mahdi was due to poison administered by a daughter of a citizen of Khartoum whom he had forced to enter his harem, and whose father and brothers had been murdered at the time of the capture of Khartoum.

As the result of Emperor William's strictures upon immorality the police are making sweeping evictions throughout the entire district of Berlin's slums. Their proceedings have revealed a dreadful state of overcrowding in these noisome localities, including the huddling together of persons of both sexes in rooms unfit for habitation and completely lacking sanitary appliances.

Mr. Varley, a leading English Social Purist, who has recently visited Singapore, has written to Lord Salisbury charging the Government with permitting a horrible traffic in Chinese coolies to be carried on in Singapore. He says that these coolies are drafted by thousands, almost naked, and thrust into large receiving sheds in Singapore by agents commonly called slave dealers, where they are shipped by English steamers to Java, Sumatra and Borneo.

The Paix of Paris says: "King Humbert has made overtures to the Pope, offering to compromise the questions at issue between the state and the Vatican. The terms offered by King Humbert, while maintaining the rights of the Crown, are fully satisfactory to the Vatican." The paper adds that the Pope is much pleased that the ice has been broken and that important results will probably follow.

Advices have been received at London from Legos that the King of Dahomey has contracted with the German Government to supply laborers at £16 per man, and that the King has already consigned 800 men and 100 women to the German authorities.

Notwithstanding the hard times that have prevailed in Italy, and especially in Rome, the authorities state officially that the population of Rome increased during 1891 by nearly 20,000. The city contains about 435,000 people.

There is a movement on foot in Paris to secure the popular observance of Sunday, and a very strong society has been formed to further this cause. The honorary president of the society is Senator Jules Simon.

American.

William McKinley was inaugurated Governor of Ohio on Monday with an eclat in imposing pageantry and numbers unexampled in the State's history. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather Columbus was crowded with people from all parts of Ohio and large delegations from neighboring States.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in an official communication to the House of Representatives on Monday, said that unless Congress takes action on an estimate submitted by him for a deficiency appropriation for \$150,000 for subsistence of the Sioux Indians during the current fiscal year it will become necessary to reduce their rations. This will, without doubt, the Commissioner thinks, cause discontent among them and a possible repetition of the disturbances of last winter.

A rear end collision between two Lehigh Valley freight trains occurred in the Erie yard at Castile, N. Y., on Tuesday. A flagman named McCarthy and a brakeman named Woodruff, who was making his first trip, were in the caboose and were instantly killed. Ten cars were wrecked, five of which, oil laden, caught fire and were entirely consumed, burning the bodies of the dead men.

Canadian.

The Federal election to fill the vacancy in Richelieu County resulted in the return of Mr. Arthur Bruneau, who announced himself as an independent Liberal candidate. At the general elections in March, 1891, Sir Hector Langevin was returned by 308 majority.

Mrs. Arbuckle, of Merrickville, has commenced suit against the Citizens' Canada Accident and Manufacturers' Insurance Companies for the collection of \$14,000 on accident policies held by her late husband in these companies. Mr. Arbuckle met with an accident to his hand, which, it is contended, produced lockjaw and consequent death.

A hunter arrived at Esquimaux Point, Que., reports that he found a man on an island in Watchou Lake, 36 miles from Esquimaux Point, frozen to death. He had in his hand an oar on which was cut with a knife: "Joseph Galland mort ici." It is supposed that he died for want of food. Galland and another hunter left Aguias

near Natashquan last autumn and were probably shipwrecked and lost their canoe. Nothing has been heard of the other man.

A letter addressed to "J. O. Murray, Ottawa," was received at the Capital some time ago and sent to the Dead Letter Office. The contents of the letter related to "green goods," and it was at once placed in the hands of Superintendent Sherwood for enquiries. Mr. Sherwood received information that the man Murray was in the Northwest, and sent out the letter to Inspector Street, who replied that on the day he received the communication from Superintendent Sherwood the man Murray had been sentenced to the penitentiary for three years for horse stealing.

A new hydrographic survey of the east coast of the Island of Anticosti has been decided on. The Imperial government has decided to bear half the expense.

Hon. Mr. Ouimet arrived in Ottawa on Tuesday morning and in the afternoon was sworn in as Minister of Public Works at the same time that Hon. John Haggart took the oath as Minister of Railways and Canals. Both gentlemen visited their new departments and formally entered upon the discharge of their duties. In the public Works Department, Hon. Frank A. Smith received the new minister and introduced Mr. Gobeil, deputy minister, and other officers of the department to him. Mr. Ouimet afterwards attended the meeting of Council, which lasted about two hours and at which only formal business was transacted.

Samuel McFarlane, an Ottawa boy who has been away for some years, but returned recently, was arrested on Tuesday on a telegram from Sheriff McCarthy, of Escanaba, Mich., on a charge of embezzlement. No details were received.

On Tuesday afternoon the Chief Justice of Manitoba granted the petition to send the Church of England separate school case direct to the Privy Council with the Catholic school case, both sides consenting.

Things Money Cannot Buy.

How much the happiness of individual lives is made up of priceless things, unalable in the coin of the land, yet found quickly when the heart of the searcher honestly desires them! Many of these real treasures are qualities that simply diffuse themselves through the moral and mental atmosphere, and are sometimes little valued, because they seem too vaporous and too illusive to be practically grasped, but they are genuine possessions, and won by heart service.

Who does not rejoice to have an honorable name—not necessarily a distinguished name, but a clean one? Truly, pride is such an inheritance, which cannot be bought, is justifiable if with it there are mingled a feeling of humility and a desire to do one's own part to transmit the name as unutilized as it has been bestowed. What makes home-love dearer and sweeter than all else, and treasured while life lasts? Not the tables and chairs, not the delicacy of porcelain or the elastic beauty which the loom achieves. These minister to the comfort, taste and artistic nature; but beyond these there is something which ministers to the heart and soul, glorifying plain surroundings and homely details—something illusive to measure or weight, yet potent to guide, to comfort and to help. What is this but the sympathy, the trust, the spirit of sacrifice, the gentleness, the faith, the readiness to do and to bear which, blended together, make the chain that binds to our homes?

Contentment, too, that balm against the ravages of worldly unrest, where can it be found and what is its price? Not silver or gold, but patient striving with a thankful heart, will bring it to the soul who desires it, and in its possession lurks the charm to chase away unhappy visions, to still unwise longings, and to open the inner vision to the peaceful delights of the home, the friends, the advantages which may be ours. And so, through all the phases of human happiness we may go, finding always that its true essence is something that must be gained without money and without price.

In the Smoking Car.

Nowhere among a crowd composed solely of men is there so much of the good-natured, undignified bon comrade element of human nature to be seen, as in the smoking car; and nowhere else does the average masculine throw off so much of the cares of business, the stiffness of social position, the reserve of strangers, and smoke, as here. It is as though a lot of old acquaintances had met, lit their pipes and cigars, and gone to chatting, laughing and playing cards. Here, he of diamond studs, gold headed cane, glossy front, and much stiffness, chats freely with he of the labor hardened hands, meek ways, and last year's suit of clothes; and here the reserved man grows social, the timid man courageous, the cross man jolly, and all opposites seem to catch the common spirit of good nature, and forgetting their hobbies, talk, laugh and grow happy. A car full of business men as they appear in the usually well-filled smoking car of any main line, resembles very much a lot of overgrown school boys out for recess.

THE SPORTING WORLD

HOCKEY.

The Junior Victoria Hockey team, holders of the junior championship, defeated the Hawthornes by six goals to two on Monday evening.

The second string of the M. A. A. club easily defeated the Britannias on Wednesday evening by a score of seven goals to one. The play took place in the Crystal Rink.

The Shamrock Hockey team went up to Ottawa yesterday in the hope of bringing back the championship to Montreal.

The Junior Victorias will tackle the Junior Ottawas in the Rideau Rink at Ottawa to-night.

CURLING.

The international bonspiel at Toronto resulted in a rousing victory for the Canadians by 146 shots.

At the conclusion of the great match the clubs of New York State united in a match against the Granite Club of Toronto which the latter won by a majority of 18.

Two rinks from St. Johns played two of the Heather Club on Tuesday. The St. Johns men were beaten by 16 shots.

TUG OF WAR.

The Central Police station have formed a tug-of-war team with Detective McMahon as captain.

The date for another pull between the Police and M. G. A. teams has been fixed for the 16th of next month. It will take place in the Victoria Rifles Armory.

A match between the firemen and Royal Scots team is being arranged.

The three sergeants attached to No. 5 station challenge any three officers in the police or fire brigade. Contest to take place same night as the big event.

THE RING.

Billy Frazier, of Boston, who meets Jimmy Hurst in the Armory Hall on Tuesday evening next in an eight round contest for points, has arrived here. Hurst is working well for the contest, which promises to be the most scientific held here. Frazier is a wonder, and with two such men lively sparring may be expected.

Hugh Coyle, once with Sullivan, is telling stories about John L.'s famous knock-out trip. He says Sully ruptured himself knocking out a 300-lb Frenchman at Astoria, Oregon. The foreigner was a boxing instructor and fairly clever. So certain was he of his ability to do Sullivan that he made Sullivan deposit the challenge money with the mayor, and at the same time he exacted from the mayor a guarantee that if he killed Sullivan he would not be molested.

Lackie Thompson, the Scotch pugilist, has challenged Jack O'Brien to fight at 144 pounds for £200 and a purse.

Bill Husband and Arthur Bobbett fought 11 rounds in London last week for a purse. Husband knocked Bobbett out.

Maher is now anxious to get work. He accepted the Olympic Club offer to fight Bob Fitzsimmons for a purse of \$7,500.

There is some talk of the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, of New Orleans, arranging a match between its instructor, Jack Burke, and Austin Gibbons.

Joe Choynski is ready for the California Athletic Club's offer for the heavy-weights if Maher, Corbett, or some other of the big men will meet him.

The latest is that Van Heest and Dixon have not been matched. Dixon told Van Heest that he would make a match for a purse of \$5,000 and stakes of \$5,000 a side, to weigh in at 117 pounds at the ring side. Van Heest wants the weight to be 118 pounds one hour before entering the ring. It is doubtful if the Chicagoan can raise such big backing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Victor E. Schifferstein, the champion sprinter of the Olympian Athletic Club, of San Francisco, has decided to return to the cinder path the coming season. He will compete in the big eastern meets.

Harry Bethune, the professional, says that John Owen, of Detroit, who created the 100 yard record of 9 4-5 seconds, is the fastest sprinter living.

A letter is published written by Gen. Grant in 1868 predicting the coming of the 2.10 trotter within ten years from the time he was writing. The general was six years ahead of time, for it was not until 1884 that Jay-Eye-See trotted in 2.10, and Maid S. the next day knocked the chip off his shoulder.

Speaking of his Chicago team for this season, Captain Anson says: "I am going to have nine men that can hit the ball. I don't care if they can't field a little bit. In my experience I have found that a man can be taught to almost stop cannon balls, but it is a very difficult task to teach them to line 'em out."

Capt. A. H. Bogardus, ex-champion wing shot, would like to arrange a single-handed match at live birds for the cups and medals he won in England years ago, shooting to take place under the auspices of some gun club. The captain has been reading of the large scores made by the crack wing shots lately, and is anxious to try his hand with some of them.

THE GYPSIES DISAPPEARING.

Slowly but Surely Being Absorbed by the Enveloping Civilization.

There is a fascination about "Gypsy lore" which is perhaps increasingly felt now that these normandic insurgents are being gradually—slowly, it may be, but surely—absorbed by the enveloping civilization. The altered conditions of modern society made their wandering life more difficult; their language is invaded by gaujo elements; mixed marriages attenuate the strength of the Romany blood, and dotted over the map of Europe there are now little stationary colonies of house-dwelling Gypsies, who no longer take the road or "fold their tents like the arabs."

The Gypsies have been clearly visible in Europe for four centuries and a half. They have been the Ishmaelites of the modern world. If at the present day the law has ceased to treat them harshly, the social pressure is probably greater, so that it is now or never for those who wish to make a scientific study of these unique wanderers. A volume entitled "The Gypsies," by Adrian A. Colocci, forms an excellent introduction to such a study. The persecution of the Zingari have been many and bitter. Even in the last century they were accused of cannibalism. To their foreign appearance and strange mode of life they added the practise of arts that were regarded as irreligious and heathenish.

It will be news to many to learn that it was not until 1856 that, by the abolition of Romany slavery in Dacia, the freedom of the Zingari in Europe was completed. Colocci agrees with other observers in regarding the Gypsies as practically destitute of religion, although willing to adopt nominally the prevailing faith of any country in which they may be sojourners. In England they are Protestants; in Turkey, Mohammedans, morally they are untrained children, indifferent to everything but the satisfaction of the moment, whether that desire be the offspring of love, or greed or hate.

While there is but little gypsy poetry among the English tribes, the "gift and faculty divine" appears profusely both in Spain and in the remoter parts of Europe; and one of the most interesting portions of this book is that which gives specimens of the Romany muse. The pieces are mostly short, often strange in form, but not infrequently inspired by genuine poetic feeling. This sometimes finds expression in modes so unexpected as to have almost the quality of genius. The Gypsy sings the beauty of his sweetheart, apostrophizes the sun and stars with heathen fervor, and celebrates the success of the knavish ruses by which he has gained an advantage over the busno. Filial affection also finds a place in his song. While he shows the frankest employment of the material side of life, there is often a spirit of profound melancholy manifested in these lyrics. The Zingari have always been famous for their love of music. The estimate which gives the Gypsy race 1,000,000 souls is probably far below the truth.—The Academy.

Remains of a Strange People.

On the sides of a canon, writes Dr. Lumholtz, in "Scribner's Magazine," where the sun rarely shines, were a number of burial caves. At first sight there was nothing to indicate that they had ever been used, but after digging to a depth of three feet below the hard substance that composed the floor of the cave we fortunately struck a skull, then came upon the whole body of a man. After this followed that of a mother holding her child in her arms, and then two more bodies, all lying on their left sides facing the West, with their knees half drawn up, and all in a marvelous state of preservation, owing to the presence of saltpetre in the dust. This imparted to the dead a mummy-like appearance. Their features were very well preserved; some had retained their eyebrows and part of their hair, and even their intestines had not all disappeared.

The hair of these people was very slightly wavy, and softer than that of the modern Indian—almost silky, in fact. They were of low stature, and bear a marked resemblance to the Moqui Village Indians, who, as well as the Zunis, have a tradition that their ancestors came from the South, and who to this day speak of their Southern brethren.

I afterwards brought to light several more bodies which had been interred under similar conditions. They wore no ornaments of metal, but ornamental shells, and round their ankles and wrists were found anklets and bracelets of beautiful plaited straw, which, however, crumbled to dust when handled. Their only clothing consisted of

three layers of wrappings wound around the lions; first came a coarse cotton cloth, then a piece of matting, and over that again another cloth wrapping. Underneath was a large piece of cotton batting, mixed with the feathers of the turkey and the large woodpecker. In a few instances the cloth was dyed red indigo blue. Near the head of each body was a small "olla" jar of simple design; and buried with one we found a bundle of "devil's claws" (marthynia).

The moulders of Hamilton, Ont., have met and discussed the action of the foundrymen in asking them to accept a cut of 10 per cent, and 25 cents per day. The foundrymen want an answer by Saturday next, but the moulders have decided to give no answer whatever and will wait to see what the foundrymen do and when they intend to start work. There are nearly 400 moulders in the union here.

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THE ETERNAL WILL.

There is no thing we cannot overcome.
Say not the evil instinct is inherited,
Or that some trait inborn makes thy whole
life forlorn,
And calls down punishment that is not
merited.
Back of thy parents and grandparents lies
The great Eternal Will! That, too, is
thine
Inheritance: strong, beautiful, divine;
Sure lever of success for one who tries.

Pry up thy fault with this great lever—Will.
However deeply bedded in propensity,
However firmly set, I tell thee, firmer yet
Is that vast power that comes from
Truth's immensity.
Thou art a part of that strange world, I
say;
Its forces lie within thee, stronger far
Than all thy mortal sins and frailties are.
Believe thyself divine, and watch and pray.

There is no noble height thou canst not
climb;
All triumphs may be thine in Time's fu-
turity,
If, whatsoever thy fault, thou dost not
faint or halt,
But lean upon the staff of God's security.
Earth has no claim the soul cannot contest.
Know thyself part of the supernal source,
And nought can stand before thy spirit's
force.
The soul's divine inheritance is best.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Mr. Hoolihan—Honorah? Mrs. Hoolihan—
Phat is it? Mr. Hoolihan—Giv me
tay from th' bottom av th' pot. Oi want
it hot.

I don't believe the earth goes round,
Despite what books declare;
I'm sure it doesn't go round, because
I never got my share.

Lady patient (who has been looking over
the periodicals on doctor's table)—Do you
take Life now? Doctor (embarrassed)—
Well—I—I'm still in the medical profes-
sion.

Lady Friend—I go regularly to the
American Artists' Exhibition, the Metro-
politan Museum, the Academy—in fact, to
all the exhibitions, Mr. Daubson; but I
never see any of your pictures anywhere.
What do you do with them? Daubson—I
sell them.

Phat a blessing it is, says Pat, slightly
muddled, that night never comes on till late
in the day, when a man is all tired out,
and he couldn't work no more, anyhow, not
even if it was morning.

Why do we fire cannon and express joy
over Washington's birthday more than over
mine? asked a Texas school teacher. Be-
cause Washington is dead and you ain't, was
the reply.

Tom—What are you so angry about?
Cousin Jack (from the west)—That ar Bos-
ton gal called me a captivating develop-
ment of unconventional environments. If
man had called me that I'd 'a gunned him.

Jessie—May told George she wouldn't
marry him if he were the only man in the
world. Jessie—What reply did he make to
that? Jessie—He said if he had inherited
any such picnic she wouldn't have been
asked.

There is a truth in that much-abused
fable from the old Greek writer of "The
Belly and the Members," though to ade-
quately portray modern life is should be
rewritten. The dramatic persons in the
modern quarrel should be the big toe frozen
in a snowdrift, uttering its complaints
against the little finger wearing a diamond
ring and a long fingernail.

There goes a man who left Congress poor-
er than when he entered it. Ah! a good
proof of his splendid integrity. Oh, no! of
his miserable luck at poker.

Maria—John, I don't think you have
changed your shirt this week. John—Ma-
ria, I haven't. This is Self Denial Week,
and I've promised to do without some lux-
ury and give the proceeds to the Submerged
"Tenth."

Economy in Dress.
A literary lady who writes for the maga-
zines met a friend on the streets of Galves-
ton.

You seem to be in high spirits. Heard
some good news; Going to get married?
asked the friend.

Oh, no, it's better than that. I've just
got a letter from the editor of the Ladies'
Magazine, inclosing a check for \$50 in pay-
ment of my articles on Economy in Dress,
and I am going right now to buy me a new
brocaded silk velvet dress, made in the
latest style, if it takes every cent of the \$50.

Fair Fare.
The talkative passenger—What kind of a
fair are you going to have in ninety-three,
anyway?

The Chicago restaurateur—Oh, much the
same as usual, I guess; roast beef, pork,
ham, bacon, eggs, beefsteak, fried liver.

The Wrong Malady.

Doctor—You should not drink so much
Bourbon; it will do you no permanent
good. You should drink milk, for it con-
tains all the elements of the blood.
Patient—But I'm not bloodthirsty.

A Fiendish Plot.

Laura—Yes, I know she has a pretty
nose, but you were the last one I should
have expected to tell her.
Flora—She'll look at it so much now that
she'll be cross eyed within a month.

In the Eyes of the Law.

His Worship—Pris'ner, ye're charged
wid pickin' pockets. Phwat have yez got
to sai fir yerself?
Prisoner—That is simply impossible, for
your worship can see for yourself that I
have no hands!
His Worship—Impossible, is it? Bedad
thin, Oi'll taich ye that in the oyes of the
law there's nothing impossible. Six months.

A Strong Case.

Seedy Person—Look a here; you lawyers
sometimes takes up cases on spec, don't
yer?
Lawyer (cautiously)—Well—er—yes,
sometimes; that is if the cause of action is
a very strong one. What might be the—?
Seedy Person—Well, my case is this here—
The census returns says that the wealth of
Canada is \$800 per head, and what I want
you to do is to bring an action agin the
Gov'ment or somebody to recover my share
an' I'll give you half on it.

A NEW UTOPIA.

History of a Hitherto Unknown
Community.

Ever since Edward Bellamy set the fash-
ion in "Looking Backward," the creation
of utopias has been a favorite method of
setting forth radical ideas of government,
theology and political economy. As one
literary hit always calls forth a host of
imitators, the success of Mr. Bellamy's book
has resulted in inspiring a number of writers
—good, bad and indifferent—with the idea
of depicting ideal commonwealths where the
most startling innovations on existing cus-
toms, laws and institutions prevail. I have
a friend, unknown to literary fame and, I
fear, likely to continue so, who has been
trying his hand at this work, and a pretty
bad mess he has made of it. With a cer-
tain crude capacity for description and some
versatility of imagination, he has produced
a work which from a literary point of view
is readable enough. But his ideas are so
preposterous, his radicalism so outrageously
wild, and what he is pleased to call his
opinions so entirely opposed to our notions
of propriety that it is no wonder that the
manuscript has been rejected by all the
publishing houses to which it has been sub-
mitted.

The book is entitled "The Hidden City,"
and purports to recount the experiences of
Henry Forrester, an explorer, who, after
infinite perils and hair-breadth escapes, de-
tailed at unnecessary length in order to pad
out the volume, succeeds in discovering in
Central America, a hitherto unknown com-
munity, the descendants of a colony sent out
from the lost continent of Atlantis shortly
before it was submerged.

They have maintained a high standard of
civilization and possess many arts and
sciences unknown to the rest of the world,
more especially the utilization of thought-
force as a motive power. The country is
known as Nanthralia. Forrester was con-
ducted to Diomax, the capital, and, as is
usual in narratives of this sort, assigned to
the charge of Limanthes, a leading citizen
of benevolent and studious disposition, who
taught him the language, instructed him in
the singular manners, customs and tradi-
tions of the Nanthralians, and acted as his
"guide, philosopher and friend" generally.
The following extract will give a fair idea
of the volume:—

"Being somewhat fatigued with our
ramble and desirous of returning to the
house, Limanthes stopped one of the vehi-
cles corresponding to our street cars. These
conveyances have no visible motive power,
but are driven by the mysterious thought
force, the process of generating and apply-
ing which I have previously detailed. They
are fitted inside with rows of seats like our
street cars. We entered and took our
places. At the same time another passen-
ger boarded the car and seated himself next
to Limanthes. The latter with a gesture
expressive of disgust and contempt instantly
rose and, drawing his robe tightly round
him to avoid contact with the garments of
the stranger, moved to the other end of the
car. As soon as I had seated myself beside
him Limanthes said in a stage whisper: 'I
moved to get as far as possible from that
vile creature. Such people ought not to be
allowed to ride in public conveyances where
their presence might compromise innocent
persons who should unsuspectingly enter
into conversation with them.'

"I turned and looked at the man. He
was a rather elderly, well-dressed person,
with shrewd, intellectual features. Nothing

about his appearance indicated the degra-
dation implied by my companion's words,
except that his countenance wore a defiant,
cynical look, such as is often seen on the
faces of obdurate criminals. He took no
further notice of the action of Limanthes
than shown by a slight compression of the
lips. Evidently he was accustomed to such
sights.

"Who is he and what has he done? I
asked in a low tone.
'I don't know of anything that he has
done in particular,' answered my mentor,
'but his whole course of life is utterly dis-
reputable. He is a lawyer.'

"The emphasis on that last word, which
Limanthes uttered under his breath, con-
veyed a sense of strong repulsion and dis-
gust.

"But," said I, "surely the mere fact of
his being a lawyer—"

"Mere fact?" replied Limanthes. "I
should say it was enough. Can you imag-
ine anything more degrading than for a man
to prostitute his God-given intelligence and
pervert his mental faculties to the service
of any rascal who desires to avail himself of
his superior ability or knowledge to do in-
justice to his fellows or escape his obliga-
tions? Bah!"

"But," I asked, "granting that there
may be abuses connected with the system,
are not lawyers a necessary evil? So long
as their employment is legalized, is it not
just to treat them as social outcasts?"
'Legalized? No indeed,' said my guide.
'They have no legal recognition whatever.
According to the laws of Nanthralia all who
appeal to the tribunals must bring their
cases personally before the courts. It is the
judge's business to see that the poor, the
friendless or the less cunning are not placed
at a disadvantage. There are, it is true, a
few disreputable persons and some others of
ill-balanced judgments who urge that, as
the practice of consulting lawyers in secret
to obtain information as how to evade the
law or deceive the judges is very prevalent,
it would be well to legalize or regulate an
abuse which cannot be suppressed, but the
moral sentiment of the community is wholly
opposed to such a compromise with iniquity.'

"During this conversation several others
had entered the car, and I noticed that they
all glanced with an expression of contempt
at the lawyer and took their seats as far
from him as possible. I called my com-
panion's attention to this circumstance.
'Yes,' said he, 'no person having any
claims to respectability will associate with
a lawyer. There may be of course more or
less hypocrisy about the actions of some who
affect to disdain them. I am morally cer-
tain that one or two of those who have just
now shown themselves so careful to shun
contact with this man in public are in the
habit of visiting lawyers secretly by night,
taking every precaution to avoid observa-
tion. I must candidly admit that in my
younger days, before I realized as I do now
the need of preserving the moral tone of
society, I have been guilty of the same
offense.'

"I was lost in amazement at finding my-
self so completely unable to comprehend the
standards of right and wrong of this re-
markable people. Finally I said:

"In our country the profession of law-
yer is regarded as a highly honorable one.
In fact, most of our rulers are chosen from
that class."

"It was now the turn of Limanthes to
become astonished. He looked at me with
an expression of incredulity. 'You are
surely making fun of me,' he said.

"No, really and truly, it is as I say.
Most of our presidents, governors and other
high officials are of that class."

"Well," he said after a pause, "your
national ideas of morality are fairly incom-
prehensible, that's all I say."

"We had now arrived at the street on
which Limanthes lived, and, concentrating
his will power, he stopped the car and we
got out."

Changes of Fifty Years.

The evolution of manufacturing for the past
fifty years has produced some wonderful
changes in methods, and brought with it an
equally remarkable evolution of conditions
amongst the workers engaged in the produc-
tion. In a recent article in Engineering Maga-
zine Mr. Edward Atkinson gives a very inter-
esting picture of this progress by sketching an
Eastern cotton factory which has been for over
fifty years engaged in producing the same line
of goods, and in all that time making only
such changes as were called for by the progress
of invention and the introduction of labor-
saving machinery. Mr. Atkinson has had re-
course to the books of the establishment, and
from the record shows that during these fifty
years the entire machinery of the factory had
to be changed from two to four times, accord-
ing to its kind. Of the original building itself
only a part of the walls and floors remain,
and the motive power has been entirely
changed.

Under the old system the average produc-
tion of each operative working thirteen to
fourteen hours per day was 5,000 yards in a
year. Under the improved system that pro-

duct has been increased to an average of 50,000
yards in a year, the operative working ten
hours per day. Under the new system the
wages of the operatives average about twice
that paid fifty years ago with the long hours
and less product, while the fabric produced to-
day is sold for very much less than the prices
got in those early days.

The inevitable logic of Mr. Atkinson's re-
searches point to the feasibility and the justice
of introducing still further reduction of the
hours of labor without reduction of wages.
The data will doubtless be found to apply in
very much the same degree to all the leading
manufacturing industries of the country, and
the deductions must apply in the same measure
They are data which strengthen the agitation
for shorter hours of labor and more of recreation
and study. They should be made the basis of
wider investigation in all the lines of industry
and be kept before the bar of public opinion
by the organized trades to demonstrate beyond
dispute that the agitation of the great eight-
hour movement is as practical as it is humane.

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6th and 20th APRIL. 4th and 18th MAY.
1st and 15th JUNE. 6th and 20th JULY. 3rd and 17th AUGUST.
7th and 21st SEPTEMBER. 5th and 19th OCTOBER.
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by
the Boarders.

"There is one thing that working-men should remember at this time," said Phil, "and that is, that promises made by parliamentary candidates don't amount to anything. I mean, of course, those candidates brought forward by either the Liberal or Conservative parties or such Independents as receive their endorsement or support. I don't care how honest or conscientious a candidate may be in promising you measures of reform or how well disposed he may be to labor organizations, if he owes his success at the polls to the influence and support of either party, then, despite his good intentions, he can do no more for you than that particular party to which he is attached is prepared to do as a whole. Workingmen should realize that it is a PARTY that rules at Quebec as well as at Ottawa, and that it will legislate only upon such matters as are enunciated in its platform, without regard to what its members may or may not have promised their constituents. The platform of a party is formulated by its leaders, and is framed more with regard to public opinion than with a view of embodying great questions of principle; it is built to catch votes and calculated to please its supporters in power. To that platform every candidate who receives the endorsement or support of that party must subscribe; he must subscribe to it even before that endorsement or support is given; and to just so much as is contained in that platform that party is bound and becomes responsible. But in no case does it become responsible for any promises made by its candidates outside of this. When, therefore, a candidate comes before you with promises of measures which are not embodied in the platform of the particular party that supports him you may safely put him down as a fraud. He knows very well, and you ought to know by this time, that it is utterly impossible for him to fulfil them. The party which claims his support don't care a continental what promises he makes or what means he employs so long as he gets elected, neither can it be blamed for the gullibility of the people; he cannot secure more for you than his party is prepared to give, and it in turn cannot reasonably be expected to give more than is contained in its platform. Therefore, judge your candidates, not by the promises they make, for they are worthless, but judge them by the platform with which the party to which they belong come before the people."

"I have not as yet seen the platform of either the one or other of these parties," said Brown, "but when I consider the relations of capital and labor and the business-like methods of the old political parties to secure place and position, I am afraid that the platform of neither the one or other will be such as to warrant me in giving them my support. To carry on a successful political campaign requires a lot of money; this is something that you and I and the class to which we belong have not got, or having but a little, are not at all prepared to spend it on politics. The old party politicians know this and hence both parties grovel in the dust before capitalists who subscribe handsomely to their election funds. Particular care is taken not to injure the interests or to check the arrogance of this class of the community, for their enmity means death to either party. If the interests of labor and capital were identical it would be an easy matter for either party to frame such a platform as would command the support of both, but they are antagonistic. Capital in looking after its interests is always on the alert and carefully watches every move and action of our Legislatures—it is aggressive! Labor, on the other hand, lacks this

persistent watchfulness and determination which characterizes its opponent. Though it may occasionally be roused by some extraordinary glaring wrong, its efforts are spasmodic and it is soon lulled to rest. All this is known to politicians and governs their actions. Under these circumstances I don't expect to see a great deal of labor reform in the platform of either party. Were the working classes of this Province organized as well as they ought to be, or were those that are organized but half as determined and aggressive as their opponents, both parties would be compelled, even at the risk of offending capitalism, to embody those measures of reform in their platform which are most needed; as it is, however, we will have to be satisfied with what capital, through the instrumentality of the old political parties, is prepared to give."

BILL BLADES.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

THE TORONTO MAYORALTY.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—Your Toronto correspondent, in last issue of THE ECHO, in writing about the mayoralty election in this city, after naming some of those who appeared on the platform of Mr. John McMillan, (and I am sorry to say he only mentioned a few of the many well-known among labor representatives who took that platform) he uses my name, and then goes on to state that "it was publicly alleged that Wright, Armstrong, et al. only supported Mr. McMillan so as to divide the labor vote to the detriment of Mr. Fleming and in the interest of Mr. Osler." I will leave Messrs. Wright, Armstrong and Bradley to state their own case, but on behalf of myself I wish to give the above a most emphatic denial. I took the platform for Mr. McMillan, believing him, as I did then and still do, to be the best man in the field and the one who should have received the undivided support of labor organizations in this city. My reasons for doing so were that for seven years Mr. McMillan was a member of our City Council, two years of which he held the position of Chairman of the Executive Committee, and in that time he was always the friend and champion of labor. Moreover, he is at present, and for a number of years past, a member in good standing of the Order of the Knights of Labor and a workingman in every sense of the word, while his successful opponent is what is known as a real estate shark. I also deny, as one who knows the man well, that he was the candidate of the Orange Order, for he was supported by all classes of citizens, including the Mail, as your correspondent says, but unfortunately for the good of Toronto he was not supported by enough votes to elect him. Your correspondent, who, by the way, is well known here, notwithstanding his pen name, is only following his usual tactics in stating what is not true in his report of the late election, for he cannot even give the majorities right, as Mr. Fleming had only a plurality of 350, but then it is enough to hold the seat by for one year. Your correspondent errs also when he says Fleming done no canvassing. In common with all good union men I will not take a back seat in being thankful that Mr. Osler, the candidate of a section of the Board of Trade, was defeated; but I will not admit that the best man for the position was chosen, and trust that when the next municipal elections occur there will be a little more unanimity among the labor organizations of this city, and that a candidate that has the full confidence of the labor elements of Toronto will have the united support of organized labor.

I am, sir,
Yours truly,
Geo. W. Dower.

Toronto, Jan. 11, 1892.

ARE BRITISH-CANADIAN WORKING-MEN SLAVES.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—In my last letter I painted out a few of the principle causes confuting the national boast that "Britons never shall be Slaves." Now the question arises, why are we slaves? I answer for want of a government to enact laws conformable to our wants, and as long as the present system of legislation is allowed to exist, so long will we be compelled to remain in slavery, not through any fault of the government, but through our own, both immediately and collectively.

It is our privilege as British subjects to elect men to represent us in the different legislative assemblies, to make laws for the good of the public at large and not for the minority. Do they do this? No; on the contrary they create laws for the benefit of

themselves and also for the benefit of capitalism, and the result is that we who are the means of sending those members to Parliament, are scoffed at and trampled upon. Therefore if we do not wish to remain slaves we must unite and put men in office who will do what we require of them, and if they do not comply with our wishes they will have to keep clear of the ballot box, and if we do not learn how to make good use of that box we must be content with slavery. AN ORGANIZED WORKINGMAN.

Montreal, 10th January, 1892.

Election of Officers.

Progress Assembly 3852 at its last meeting elected the following officers:—M. W. E. Lauer; W. F. L. Breen; V. S. J. Clarke; Rec. Sec., L. Jehu; Fin. Sec., J. Murphy; Treas., S. Dixon; Almoner, J. Storey; Stat., J. McDermott; Delegates to D. A. 18—B. Feeney, J. Murphy and L. Breen.

At the Regular meeting of District Assembly 18, Knights of Labor, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—Wm. Sandilands, D.M.W.; Jos. Goodfellow, D.W.F.; Chas. Wilkie, D.R.S.; Jos. Warren, D.F.S.; John Brennan, D.Treas.

The following officers have been elected by District Assembly 19:—J. A. Rodier, D.M.W.; C. M. Asselin, D.W.F.; A. Blondin, D.R.S.; N. Gravel, D.F.S.; J. Deloges; D. Treas. Delegates to Central Trades and Labor Council—Jos. Beland, Jos. Renaud, O. Lessard.

DARK WAYS IN CHICAGO.

The Chicago Herald on Monday morning printed the following:

"Strange stories are current about the recent police raid at Greif's Hall. It is told that because of the refusal of wealthy members of a secret association to expend more money for the 'suppression of anarchy' the police—or certain fixtures in the department—proposed to show the subscribers to the secret fund that the 'Social Revolutionists' are not yet dead.

"In a long interview with 'A prominent citizen, an attorney of great prominence, whose clients are among the wealthy class,' it is alleged that shortly after the Haymarket riot, in May, 1886 three meetings of capitalists and business men were called through secret invitations, at which were subscribed sums aggregating \$115,000, with pledges of an annual fund of \$100,000. It was agreed that this money should be spent in suppressing anarchy, and no specific statement of receipts or expenditures should be made by the committee controlling the fund. The interview continues: 'Throughout the years that followed until last October we have all responded to the assessments of the finance committee of the citizens' movement. The latter part of the month of last October a general meeting was held, and the finance committee was present in a body. No one knew why the meeting was called. When we assembled the chairman of the finance committee made a speech. He said there was \$57,550 in the treasury. The committee had not expended any money for a year, believing that anarchy was dead in Chicago. But during the last few days he had been approached by a certain police officer, who declared that the 'Reds' were about to break forth again. The policeman had demanded money.

"The committee refused to give it. The committee asked the sanction of the subscribers, and it was freely granted. The fact that a policeman had demanded money set three or four of us thinking, and we, notwithstanding our agreement, began to make inquiries. We find that during the years following the Haymarket riot there had been two police funds; that guaranteed by the city, and one furnished by the citizens. From this latter fund, which has ranged from \$50,000 to \$140,000 annually, there had been drawn every dollar subscribed, except that of last year. A few days before the raid on Grief's hall, a demand for money had been made. The committee refused to advance another penny.

"The finance committee called another meeting immediately after the raid. There was no disguising of charges. That the raid was directly or indirectly instituted for the purpose of inspiring the men who had subscribed to the fund with the idea that the 'reds' were again on the warpath was set forth. We told the committee to balance its books, make a pro rata division of the funds still held by it, and render a report of all money received and expended.

"The committee had anticipated us and had the report prepared. It showed that \$487,000 had been expended. 'It will all come out some day,' said a member of the citizens' committee, 'no matter how closely the members of the finance committee hold their tongues. Somebody has got rich out of this thing, and the raid on Grief's hall was intended solely to bolster up 'the back-sliding' subscribers to a fund from which policemen drew thousands of dollars.'

FOUND IN A WHALE'S BLUBBER.

The whaling bark, Helen Mar, which returned to port from the Arctic a week ago, was far from being high hook. She had one honor, however, that of taking the largest whale captured during the season. It was a monster bowhead that yielded 2,450 pounds of bone and several hundred barrels of oil. As a rule, bowheads only yield from 1,400 to 1,800 pounds of bone. From the time the mighty animal was sighted until it had been killed and towed to the ship's side was just 25 minutes, about the quickest time on record.

During the operation of stripping off the blubber the spade manipulated by the man doing the cutting struck a hard unyielding substance which, on being exposed, proved to be the iron shaft of an old-style harpoon. The find was soon drawn from its fleshy sheath and passed on board, where it was examined

in much curiosity by the crew. It was about three and a half feet long, with a slender shaft between its broad, barbed point and the pole socket. Deep in the shaft, at its junction with the barb, was stamped the name J. B. Morse.

The J. B. Morse was the name of an old-time whaler that cruised in the Arctic half a century ago. Many of the old whalers on the beach remember that a Nantucket whaling vessel called the J. B. Morse was one of the Arctic whaling fleet before and during the early fifties, but few have any recollection what became of her. Her last trip ended in this bay, and she cast anchor in the bay at a spot that is now filled in and covered with business houses. It was during the height of the gold excitement, and she was pulled to pieces for the old iron she contained. The old harpoon must have been buried in the whale for at least 43 years.

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Cook Stoves Made, and one that will do its share of the Heating.

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and Finest things to do is to overcome your prejudice and remember there can be just as good Goods made in your own town as any other.

"The Grass is Green Far Away,"

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