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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

L. Z. BOUDREAU, PRESIDENT
R. KEYS, VICE-PRESIDENT
P. J. RYAN, ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY
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P. C. CHATEL, COR. SECRETARY
JOS. CORBELL, TREASURER
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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 P. C. CHATEL, Corresponding Secretary 127 1/2 St. Lawrence street.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7628.
Receives K. of L. Hall, 662 1/2 Craig street. Next meeting Sunday, June 26, at 2:30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., 29 Basin Street.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every Friday evening at eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, 662 1/2 Craig street. 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.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, 662 1/2 Craig street, at 7 o'clock.
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

PLUMBERS' & STEAMFITTERS' UNION OF MONTREAL.

Meets 223 McGill street every fourth Friday. Next meeting July 8th.
WM. McCLEAVE, 73 1/2 St. Phillip st., Secretary.

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TORONTO NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, June 23, 1892.

The lines of an impartial correspondent are not pleasant. Some weeks back I drew attention that Royal Labor Commissioner John Armstrong spoke in commendatory terms of the candidature of Mr. W. F. Maclean proprietor of the World newspaper of this city as a candidate for East York in the Parliament of Canada. I also said that Mr. W. H. Parr was at the same meeting and on the platform in support of Mr. McLean, the only man in Canada who ever invoked the courts in securing a perpetual injunction against a trade union not to tell the truth as to the cause of a strike in this office. I quoted the World—McLean's paper—at the time, and for the reason that I believed the report to be true, I believed this, because I thought that if the World's report was not true Mr. Parr would have promptly corrected a statement which did him an injustice and placed him in a false light before those who had reason to believe better of him. He did not do this, and yet it transpires that while he was at the meeting I refer to at the time, yet he positively declined (although repeatedly called) to go on the platform—in fact, he went to the meeting for the sole purpose of hearing a personal friend make a speech, and was not there to support W. F. MacLean. When I learned the facts I requested him to explain over his own signature in your columns. This he has not seen fit to do, and yet he feels annoyed at your correspondent. Well, I willingly offer the amende honorable at once, because I unhesitatingly believe what Mr. Parr says—everyone who knows Henry Parr always believes what he says—and rightly. He was not, he says, at that meeting in support of the candidature of W. F. MacLean, and that settles it.

A very perceptible gloom hung over the meeting of the Trades and Labor Council at its session last Friday evening, and this was due to the sudden gloom cast upon the family circle of Mr. Geo. T. Beales, so well known and highly respected in labor circles in Toronto, through the untimely drowning of his eldest son, aged about fifteen years, the evening before, and the circumstances of which accident are recited by the Evening News of Friday as follows:

Albert Beales after returning home from his work took a hasty supper and with some other boys hastened to that part of the Don known as Sandy Point at Winchester street. He quickly stripped and dived into the water, but he remained so long under that his companions became alarmed and shouted for help. A gentleman passing went to the rescue, and in ten minutes after young Beales sank his body was brought to shore.

Mr. Beales was immediately told and he rushed to the shore to find the body of his eldest son lying on the bank, but with some little signs of life. With some medical students, the father did all he could to restore life. In about three-quarters of an hour after the accident, Dr. Avison, who had been notified, came on the scene, and the body was removed to the hospital, where for three hours it was endeavored to restore life. All scientific remedies were employed, including the application of electricity, and succeeded in restoring the natural color of the flesh from the blackness it had when taken from the water, and about 11 o'clock it was thought the boy would recover, but shortly after that hour unmistakable signs of death appeared, and further efforts were of no avail.

The lad Beales was the eldest son of George T. Beales, inspector of the Toronto Water Works Department and vice-president of the Trades and Labor Council.

It is supposed that the unfortunate lad took cramps, having entered the water too soon after supper, and it is likely that he struck some obstacle in his dive and was stunned, as his face and nose were cut. The funeral will take place Saturday afternoon.

It is hardly needless to add that a very large number of Mr. Beales' immediate and sympathetic friends attended the funeral, and among who were Mr. T. W. Banton, President, Chas. March, Treasurer, and C. F. Cribben, Secretary of the T. & L. Council, as well as Mr. D. A. Carey, M. W. of D. A. 125, K. of L., of which body M. Beales has been for years an official organizer.

The regular fortnightly meeting of Toronto Trades and Labor Council was held on last Friday evening. There was a fair attendance of delegates, and the business transacted was both interesting and important. President, as usual, was in his place in the chair, and a full quota of fledgling newspaper reporters occupied seats at the table set apart for representatives (God save the mark) of the city press. If the reportorial ability of the reporters was to be

judged by the garbled screeds which appear next day in city papers as the proceedings of the Trades and Labor Council were to be taken as an index either of their ability, impartiality or honesty of the average reporter, the greater number of them should be strung up on the nearest lamp post. But I am degressing.

After the transaction of usual routine business reports of Committees were in order.

The Legislative Committee reported having considered the communication from the Trades Council of New Westminster referred to them, and recommended that the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to open correspondence with the proper officers of that body with a view to keeping labor bodies of the east correctly informed upon the state of trade in British Columbia.

The Legislative Committee praised the Methodist Conference for the stand it had taken toward the early closing of stores on Saturdays, and then branched off to commend the ship-railway scheme, which would benefit Toronto and all the Dominion.

George Watson was not of that opinion, and tried unsuccessfully to have the ship-railway clause struck out.

The report gave credit to W. F. Maclean for his maiden effort at Ottawa in the direction of a two-cent-a-mile railway rate for travellers in the Dominion.

While D. J. O'Donoghue was for the principle, he had little faith in Mr. Maclean's action, which he called "buncombe." He considered that the ambitious young member had already showed the white feather by not pressing the amendment.

"It will be discussed again," rejoined George Watson, "when the Railway Act comes up."

However, Mr. O'Donoghue was confident that no good would come out of East York just now. He prophesied that Maclean would "slip" out of it all.

The report was adopted.

The Municipal Committee condemned the proposed \$5,000 grant for Dominion Day, and was glad of its illegality, for the money could be better spent. Gratification at the passage of the scaffold by-law was expressed; and "jealousy and axe-grinding" charged against the aldermen as the cause of the delay in appointing a City Engineer.

The City Council was also condemned for not considering the inmates of the jail when selecting the isolation hospital site; and the support and sympathy of the Trades Council was promised to Architect Lennox so long as he pursued the impartial course he has been following on the Court house work.

The committee further expressed the opinion that this is the most incompetent City Council witnessed for twenty years.

The poor wages paid thousands of working girls was also touched on once more, and the report adopted.

The educational report deplored the fact that Public school trustees have such a habit of wasting time and breath in useless discussions at board meetings. The board was condemned for not getting its supply of coal at the right time when it was cheap. The committee also thought children should have Dominion Day for themselves without being dragged into a celebration, which was all right in its way, but the children should be free.

More swimming baths were wanted as well as the opening up of the Metropolitan church grounds to the public.

Government grants to denominational schools was protested against.

The School Board was referred to Hamilton's mode of working the truancy law, and the labor champions were glad that the expenses of the trip of Inspector Hughes and Chairman McPherson were not paid.

The secretary of the Ontario Bureau of Industries needs information as to labor organizations, wages, unions, and co-operative societies to compile for future reference, and his request was included in the report, and the Council asked to devise means to secure all the information wanted.

The report was adopted.

The special committee of reception and entertainment reported that, after due consideration, the committee arrived at the unanimous opinion that it would be in the best interest of organized labor to hold a demonstration on that occasion, and recommending that Saturday, September 10, be chosen as Labor Day.

The report was adopted.

Delegate O'Donoghue drew attention of the Council to a grievance of the licensed ex-

pressmen and the same was referred, at his request, to the Municipal Committee for investigation and report.

On motion of Delegate Morde, the Council determined not to meet for one month as the next regular meeting would fall on the evening of Dominion Day, and the Council adjourned. No doubt your readers will be pleased with the consequent rest from the proceedings of this indefatigable, independent and plain-spoken labor organization.

The Council then adjourned.

In speaking of the re-election of Mr. W. B. Prescott to the honorable and coveted position of President of the International Typographical Union, the Toronto Globe of last Tuesday very truthfully says:

Toronto printers are greatly pleased over the re-election of Mr. W. B. Prescott to the presidency of the International Union at the session now in progress in Philadelphia. When Mr. Prescott left Toronto a year ago to take his seat as a delegate at the International few thought that he would receive the honor of the presidency. When he was selected everyone predicted a splendid success for him, as he had shown himself a model presiding officer in the local union. So successful has been his administration that he was re-elected on the first ballot. He was placed in nomination by Delegate Robi-vette of Sacramento, Cal., and seconded by Delegate Campbell of Memphis, Tenn. His opponents were Delegates Wines and McDonald (Lockport.) Prescott received 97 votes. Wines 52, and McDonald 21. The position carries with it a salary of \$1,500 a year, and, to a man of the type of the re-elected president, an enormous power for good.

URIM.

THE FIRST GAS WELL.

An Eye-Witness Tells How and Where It Was Struck.

"Few people have an idea how long it has been since the first gas well was struck in Western Pennsylvania," remarked Aaron Williams, the veteran station master and ticket agent at Crag Dell, on the Allegheny Valley Railway, recently.

"It has been more than 60 years," he continued, "since I first saw natural gas, and a very peculiar coincidence in connection with the striking of that first well so impressed the circumstance on my mind that I shall never forget it.

"I was a mere bit of a boy, running about in my bare feet. We lived near Jeannette; and having heard frequently through my father that a salt well was being drilled in the vicinity of our home, I determined to find out all I could about it, and to that end I worked. My father, hearing of my intentions, forbade me carrying them out, and nothing was left for me to do but to steal away from the house to gain my point. Bare footed as I was, one day I set out in the direction of the place and soon found myself viewing with wonder the interesting spectacle. I found three men at work under the derrick, and although not very close, yet I could hear and understand what they were saying. It was not long after my arrival that a neighbor came along, and going to where the men were working he asked:

"Well, how far are you down and how long will it be till you reach the salt?"

"One of the men made reply in the following language:

"We will reach her to-night, or reach—"

"I thought nothing of the answer at the time, but the next day it was brought to my mind rather forcibly. I wandered back to the house feeling rather important at seeing the first salt water well ever drilled in Pennsylvania. The next morning my father came in to the house greatly excited, and told us that a fearful accident had befallen the men who were at the mouth of the well. He related the story. Shortly after I had left they struck gas and the gas struck them. The men were so seriously injured that they did not recover for at least two weeks. The gas flowed off into the air at regular intervals until the mouth of the well became filled up with rubbish or the supply exhausted."

It is interesting to note that this first well was within two miles of the famous Grapeville field, opened up more than half a century later.

An Underground Trolley System.

A New York city man has been granted a patent on an underground trolley system of electric railway, which the inventor claims is absolutely safe and can be constructed at about one-tenth the cost of cable roads.

In Committee of the Whole of the Legislative Council the Early Closing Bill was killed by a vote of eight to seven.

Women Don't Do All the Gossiping.

When a person speaks of a gossip everyone immediately thinks it means a woman, yet if the species were averaged up according to sex, there would be, like the animals that went into the ark, one male to every female, and for right down professional back-biting, it takes a man to outdo a woman every time. Perhaps their gossip may not be of the same character for the simple reason that their knowledge on subjects usually discussed by women is forehanded, owing to their sex. A man may not discuss the cut of Mrs. So-and-So's gown, but he can talk glibly about the baggy knees and seedy top-coat of Charlie B., who, "poor old chap," is quite on his uppers, lost a lot of money, and they do say that his fiancée has cut him. Isn't that gossip, pure and simple? And who tells his sister that "Dick got into an awful scrape; something positively disreputable—no one knows it of course, strictly confidential, you know, but his governor cut up very rough and the dear boy will have to leave town for a while until it blows over."

It is a very sweeping assertion, but when secrets are entrusted the question of honor is ten times stronger in a woman than in a man. "I give you my word as a gentleman" sounds very high flown, but in how many cases does a man remember the promise when he retails escapades that he has induced some young woman to enter into, trusting to his honor to keep it strictly to himself! A group of men can do more harmful gossip in half an hour than a continued tea drinking from now to the first of January would bring about. To some men nothing is sacred. They discuss everything with a free and easy don't-care-who-hears-them manner, regardless of truth so long as they make a good story in which they figure as the hero and the heroine is some trusting girl or woman who thinks them perfect.

New Systems of Preventing Corroding.

In recent years numerous methods of treatment have been suggested for protecting corrodible metals from the effects of the atmosphere; but, in practical use, few have been able to produce the results claimed for them by the inventors. There are two classes of manufactures which are in special need of some efficient means of protection. The first is represented by large structures of iron and steel, whose corrosion means ruin. The second comprises smaller and more generally domestic articles, whose disfigurement is more to be feared than their actual destruction.

There has lately been patented a process which promises to be practically useful. The method is the invention of Mr. Haskell, of Vienna, a chemist of no small attainments, and the coating he employs consists of peroxide of lead. This metallic oxide being neither acid nor basic in character, is remarkably inert, and in the film so formed is an excellent protective covering because of its chemical indifference.

Concerning the operation of the Haskell process, the London Engineer says that the deposit of peroxide is affected in cold aqueous solution, and is stated to be complete in about 20 minutes. The adhesion is good and the hardness sufficient to stand scratch-brushing or polish. The limit to its protective effect is of course determined, as in all similar instances, by its degree of porosity rather than by the difficulty with which the film itself may be corroded; but it is sufficient, it is said, to resist the rusting effect of a moist atmosphere, although it cannot be relied on to stand immersion in water for any length of time.

This system of browning may be applied to meet iron and steel articles which are not too big to be accommodated in an electrolytic bath, such things as the parts of firearms, machinery, small castings for indoor use, tools and the like being well fitted for treatment. It is said to have a distinctive advantage over similar processes, inasmuch as it is carried out cold: and steel goods, therefore, retain their temper. Having regard to the fact that the usual process of browning rifles and shotguns is a highly empirical and tedious affair, only surpassed in both respects by the bluing of pistol barrels, it seems probable that one of the most useful applications that can be made of the new method will be in the protection of these arms, which are constantly exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XLVII.

THE PALACE OF DELIGHT.

During this time the Palace of Delight was steadily rising. Before Christmas its walls were completed and the roof on. Then began the painting, the decorating, and the fittings. And Angela was told that the building would be handed over to her, complete according to the contract, by the first of March.

The building was hidden away, so to speak, in a corner of vast Stepney, but already rumors were abroad concerning it, and the purposes for which it was erected. They were conflicting rumors. No one knew at all what was intended by it; no one had been within the walls; no one knew who built it. The place was situated so decidedly in the very heart and core of Stepney, that the outside public knew nothing at all about it, and the rumors were confined to the small folk round it. So it rose in their midst without being greatly regarded. No report or mention of it came to Harry's ears, so that he knew nothing of it, and suspected nothing, any more than he suspected Miss Kennedy of being some other person.

The first of March in this present year of grace 1882 fell upon a Wednesday. Angela resolved that the opening day should be on Thursday, the second, and that she would open it herself; and then another thought came into her mind; and the longer she meditated upon it, the stronger hold did the idea take upon her.

The Palace of delight was not, she said, her own conception; it was that of the man—the man she loved. Would it not be generous, in giving this place over to the people for whom it was built, to give its real founder the one reward which he asked?

Never any knight of old had been more loyal. He obeyed in the spirit as well as the letter her injunction not to speak of love; not only did he refrain from those good words which he would fain have uttered, but he showed no impatience, grumbled not, had no fits of sulking; he waited, patient. And in all other things he did her behest, working with a cheerful heart for her girls, always ready to amuse them, always at her service for things great and small, and meeting her mood with a ready sympathy.

One evening, exactly a fortnight before the proposed opening day, Angela invited all the girls, and, with them, her faithful old captain, and her servant Harry, to follow her because she had a thing to show them. She spoke with great seriousness, and looked overcome with the gravity of this thing. What was she going to show them?

They followed, wondering, while she led the way to the church, and then turned to the right among the narrow lanes of a part where, by some accident, none of the girls belonged.

Presently she stopped before a great building. It was not lighted up, and seemed quite dark and empty. Outside, the planks were not yet removed, and they were covered with gaudy advertisements, but it was too dark to see them. There was a broad porch above the entrance, with a generously ample ascent of steps like unto those of St. Paul's Cathedral. Angela rang the bell and the door was opened. They found themselves in an entrance hall of some kind, imperfectly lighted by a single gas-jet. There were three or four men standing about, apparently waiting for them, because one stepped forward, and said:

'Miss Messenger's party?'

'We are Miss Messenger's party,' Angela replied.

'Whoever we are,' said Harry, 'we are a great mystery to ourselves.'

'Patience,' Angela whispered; 'part of the mystery is going to be cleared up.'

'Light up, Bill,' said one of the men.

Then the whole place passed suddenly into daylight, for it was lighted by the electric globes.

It was a lofty vestibule. On either side were cloak rooms; opposite were entrance doors. But what was on the other side of these entrance rooms none of them could guess.

'My friend,' said Angela to Harry, 'this place should be yours. It is of your creation.'

'What is it, then?'

'It is your Palace of Delight. Yes; nothing short of that. Will you lead me into your palace?'

She took his arm while he marveled greatly and asked himself what this might mean. One of the men then opened the doors, and they entered, followed by the wondering girls.

They found themselves in a lofty and very spacious hall. At the end was a kind of throne—a red velvet divan, semicircular,

under a canopy of red velvet. Statues stood on either side; behind them was a great organ; upon the walls were pictures. Above the pictures were trophies in arms; tapestry carpets—all kinds of beautiful things. Above the entrance was a gallery for musicians; and on either side were doors leading to places of which they knew nothing.

Miss Kennedy led the way to the semicircular divan at the end. She took the central place, and motioned the girls to arrange themselves about her. The effect of this little group sitting by themselves, and in silence, at the end of the great hall, was very strange and wonderful.

'My dears,' she said, after a moment—and the girls saw that her eyes were full of tears—'my dears, I have got a wonderful story to tell you. Listen:

'There was a girl once, who had the great misfortune to be born rich. It is a thing which many people desire. She, however, who had it, knew what a misfortune it might become to her. For the possessor of great wealth, more especially if it be a woman, attracts all the designing and wicked people in the world, all the rogues and all the pretended philanthropists to her, as wasps are attracted by honey; and presently, by sad experience, she gets to look on all mankind as desirous only of robbing and deceiving her. This is a dreadful condition of mind to fall into, because it stands in the way of love and friendship and trust, and all the sweet confidences which make us happy.'

'This girl's name was Messenger. Now, when she was quite young she knew what was going to happen, unless she managed somehow differently from other women in her unhappy position. And she determined as a first step to get rid of a large quantity of her wealth, so that the cupidity of the robbers might be diverted.'

'Now, she had a humble friend—only a dress-maker—who, for reasons of her own, loved her, and would have served her if she could. And this dress-maker came to live at the East End of London.'

'And she saw that the girls who have to work for their bread are treated in such a way that slavery would be a better lot for most of them. For they have to work twelve hours in the day, and sometimes more; they sit in close, hot rooms, poisoned by gas; they get no change of position as the day goes on; they have no holiday, no respite, save on Sunday; they draw miserable wages, and they are indifferently fed. So that she thought one good thing Miss Messenger could do was to help those girls, and this is how our Association was founded.'

'But we shall thank you, all the same,' said Nelly.

'Then another thing happened. There was a young gentleman,' Angela went on, 'staying at the East End too. He called himself a workingman, said he was the son of a sergeant in the army, but everybody knew that he was a gentleman. This dress-maker made his acquaintance, and talked with him a great deal. He was full of ideas, and one day he proposed that we should have a Palace of delight. It would cost a great deal of money; but they talked as if they had that sum, and more at their disposal. They arranged it all; they provided for everything. When the scheme was fully drawn up, the dress-maker took it to Miss Messenger. Oh, my dear girls! this is the Palace of Delight. It is built as they proposed; it is finished; it is our own; and here is its inventor.'

She took Harry's hand. He stood beside her, gazing upon her impassioned face; but he was silent. 'It looks cold and empty now, but when you see it on the opening day; when you come here night after night; when you get to feel the place to be a part, and the best part, of your life, then remember that what Miss Messenger did was nothing compared with what this young gentleman did. For he invented it.'

'Now,' she said, rising—they were all too much astonished to make any demonstration—'now let us examine the building. This hall is your great reception room. You will use it for the ball nights, when you give your great dances; a thousand couples may dance here without crowding. On wet days it is to be the play ground of the children. It will hold a couple of thousand without jostling against each other. There is the gallery for the music, as soon as you have got any.'

She led the way to a door on the right.

'This,' she said, 'is your Theatre.'

It was like a Coman theatre, being built in the form of a semicircle, tier above tier, having no distinction in places, save that some were nearer the stage and some further off.

'Here,' she said, 'you will act. Do not think that players will be found for you. If you want a theatre you must be your own actors. If you want an orchestra you must

find your own for your theatre, because in this place everything will be done by yourselves.'

They came out of the theatre. There was another door on that side of the hall.

'This,' said Angela, opening it, 'is the Concert room. It has an organ and a piano and a platform. When you have got people who can play and sing, you will give concerts.'

They crossed the hall. On the other side were two more great rooms, each as big as the theatre and the concert room. One was a gymnasium, fitted up with bars and ropes, and parallel rods and trapezes.

'This is for the young men,' said Angela. 'They will be stimulated by prizes to become good gymnasts. The other room is the Library. Here they may come, when they please, to read and study.'

It was a noble room, fitted with shelves and the beginning of a great library.

'Let us go upstairs,' said Angela.

Upstairs the rooms were all small, but there was a great many of them.

Thus there were billiard rooms, card rooms, rooms with chess, dominoes, and backgammon tables laid out, smoking rooms for men alone, tea and coffee rooms, where women could sit by themselves if they pleased, and a room where all kinds of refreshments were to be procured. Above these was a second floor, which was called the School. This consisted of a great number of quite small rooms, fitted with desks, tables, and whatever else might be necessary. Some of these rooms were called music rooms, and were intended for instruction and practice on different instruments. Others were for painting, drawing, sculpture, modeling, wood carving, leather work, brass work, embroidery, lace work, and all manner of small arts.

'In the Palace of Delight,' said Angela, 'we shall not be like a troop of revelers thinking of nothing but dance and song and feasting. We shall learn something every day; we shall all belong to some class. Those of us who know already will teach the rest. And oh! the best part of all has to be told. Everything in the Palace will be done for nothing except the mere cleaning and keeping in order. And if anybody is paid anything, it will be at the rate of a workingman's wage—no more. For this is our own Palace, the club of the working-people; we will not let anybody make money out of it. We shall use it for ourselves, and we shall make our enjoyment by ourselves. All this is provided in the deed of trust by which Miss Messenger hands over the building to the people. There are three trustees. One of these, of course, is you—Mr. Goslett.'

'I have been so lost in amazement,' said Harry, 'that I have been unable to speak. Is this, in very truth, the Palace of Delight that we have battled over so long and so often?'

'It is none other. And you are a trustee to carry out the intentions of the founder—yourself.'

They went down-stairs again to the great hall.

'Captain Sorensen,' Angela whispered, 'will you go home with the girls? I will follow in a few minutes.'

Harry and Angela were left behind in the hall.

She called the man in charge of the electric light, and said something to him. Then he went away and turned down the light, and they were standing in darkness, save for the bright moon which shone through the windows and fell upon the white statues and made them look like two ghosts themselves standing among rows of other ghosts.

'Harry,' said Angela.

'Do not mock me,' he replied; 'I am in a dream. This is not real. The place—'

'It is your own Palace of Delight. It will be given to the people in a fortnight. Are you pleased with your creation?'

'Pleased? And you?'

'I am greatly pleased. Harry—it was the first time she had called him by his Christian name—I promised you—I promised I would tell you—I would tell you—if the time should come—'

'Has the time come? Oh, my dear love, has the time come?'

'There is nothing in the way. But oh!—Harry—are you in the same mind? No—wait a moment.' She held him by the wrist. 'Remember what you are doing. Will you choose a life-time of work among working people? You can go back now, to your old life; but—perhaps—you will not be able to go back, then.'

'I have chosen long ago. You know my choice—oh! love—my love.'

'Then Harry, if it will make you happy—are you quite sure it will?—you shall marry me on the day when the Palace is opened.'

'You are sure,' she said, presently, 'that you can love me, though I am only a dress-maker?'

'Could I love you,' he replied, passionately, 'if you were anything else?'

'You have never told me,' he said, presently, 'your Christian name.'

'It is Angela.'

'Angela! I should have known it could have been no other. Angela, kind Heaven surely sent you down to stay awhile with me. If, in time to come, you should be ever unhappy with me, dear, if you should not be able to bear any longer with my faults, you will leave me and go back to the heaven whence you came.'

They parted that night on the steps of Mrs. Bormalack's dingy old boarding house, to both so dear. But Harry, for half the night, paced the pavement, trying to calm the tumult of his thoughts. 'A life of work—with Angela—with Angela? Why, how small, how pitiful seemed all other kinds of life in which Angela was not concerned!'

CHAPTER XLVIII.

MY LADY SWEET.

My story, alas! has come to an end, according to the nature of all earthly things. The love vows are exchanged, the girl has given herself to the man—rich or poor. My friends, if you come to think of it, no girl is so rich that she can give more, or so poor that she can give less, than herself; and in love one asks not for more or less. Even the day is appointed, and nothing is going to happen which will prevent the blessed wedding-bells from ringing, or the clergyman from the sacred joining together of man and of maid, till death do part them. What more to tell? We ought to drop the curtain while the moonlight pours through the windows of the silent palace upon the lovers, while the gods and goddesses, nymphs, naiads, and oreads in marble look on in sympathetic joy. They, too, in the far-off ages, among the woods and springs of Hellas, lived and loved, though their forests knew them no more. Yet, because this was no ordinary marriage, and because we are sorry to part with Angela before the day when she begins her wedded life, we must fain tell of what passed in that brief fortnight before the Palace was opened, and Angela's great and noble dream became a reality.

There was, first of all, a great deal of business to be set in order. Angela had interviews with her lawyers, and settlements had to be drawn up about which Harry knew nothing, though he would have to sign them; then there were the trusts, deeds for the Palace. Angela named Harry, Dick Coppin, the old Chartist, now her firm and fast friend, and Lord Jocelyn, as joint trustees. They were to see, first of all, that no one got anything out of the Palace unless it might be workmen's wages for work done. They were to carry out the spirit of the house in making the place support and feed itself, so that whatever amusements, plays, dances, interludes, or mummeries were set afoot, all might be by the people themselves for themselves; and they were to do their utmost to keep out the discordant elements of politics, religion, and party controversy.

All the girls knew by this time that Miss Kennedy was to be married on the second of March—the day when the Palace was to be opened. They also learned, because the details were arranged and talked over every evening, that the opening would be on a grand scale indeed. Miss Messenger herself was coming to hand it over in person to the trustees on behalf of the people of Stepney and Whitechapel. There was to be the acting of a play in the new theatre, a recital on the new organ, the performance of a concert in the new concert room, playing all the evening long by a military band, some sort of general entertainment; and the whole was to be terminated by a gigantic supper given by Miss Messenger herself, to which fifteen hundred guests were bidden—namely, first, all the employees of the brewery with their wives, if they had any, from the chief brewer and the chief accountant down to the humblest boy in the establishment; and secondly, all the girls in the Association, with two or three guests for each; and thirdly, a couple of hundred or so chosen from a list drawn up by Dick Coppin, and the cobbler, and Harry.

As for Harry, he had now, by Angela's recommendation, resigned his duties at the Brewery, in order to throw his whole time into the arrangement for the opening day; and this so greatly occupied him that he sometimes even forgot what the day would mean to him. The invitations were sent in Miss Messenger's own name. They were all accepted, although there was naturally some little feeling of irritation at the Brewery when it became known that here was to be a general sitting down of all together. Miss Messenger also expressed her wish that the only beverage at the supper should be Messenger's beer, and that of the best quality. The banquet, in imitation of the lord mayor's dinner on the ninth of November, was to be a cold one, and solid, with plenty of ices, jellies, puddings, and fruit. But there was something said about glasses of wine for every guest after supper.

'I suppose,' said Angela, talking over this pleasant disposition of things with Harry, 'that she means one or two toasts to be proposed. The first should be to the success of the Palace. The second, I think—and she blushed—will be the health of you, Harry, and of me.'

'I think so much of you,' said Harry, 'all day long, that I never think of Miss Messenger at all. Tell me what she is like, this giver and dispenser of princely gifts. I suppose she really is the owner of boundless wealth?'

'She has several millions, if you call that boundless. She has been a very good friend to me, and will continue so.'

'You know her well?'

'I know her very well. Oh, Harry, do not ask me any more about her or myself. When we are married I will tell you all about the friendship of Miss Messenger to me. You trust me, do you not?'

'Trust you! Oh, Angels!'

'My secret, such as it is, is not a shameful one, Harry; and it has to do with the very girl, this Miss Messenger. Leave me with it till the day of our wedding. I wonder how far your patience will endure my secrets? for here is another. You know that I have a little money?'

'I am afraid, my Angela,' said Harry, laughing, 'that you must have made a terrible hole in it since you came here. Little or much, what does it matter to us? Haven't we got the Two Thousand? Think of that tremendous lump!'

'What can it matter?' she cried. 'Oh, Harry, I thank Heaven for letting me, too, have this great gift of sweet and disinterested love. I thought it would never come to me.'

'To whom, then, should it come?'

'Don't, Harry, or—yes—go on thinking me all that you say, because it may help to make me all that you think. But that is not what I wanted to say. Would you mind very much, Harry, if I asked you to take my name?'

'I will take any name you wish, Angela. If I am your husband, what does it matter about any other name?'

'And, then one other thing, Harry. Will your guardian give his consent?'

'Yes, I can answer for him that he will. And he will come to the wedding if I ask him.'

'Then ask him, Harry.'

(To be Continued.)

A Richer Existence.

The labor movement, in its broadest terms, is the effort of men to live the lives of men. It is the systematic, organized struggle of the masses to obtain primarily more leisure and larger economic resources; but that is not by any means all, because the end and purpose of it all is a richer existence for the toilers and that with respect to mind, soul and body. Half conscious though it may be, the labor movement is a force pushing on towards the attainment of the purpose of humanity; in other words, the end of the true growth of mankind, namely, the full and harmonious development in each individual of all human faculties—the faculties of working, perceiving, knowing, loving; the development, in short, of whatever capabilities of good there may be in us. And this development of human powers in the individual is not to be entirely for self, but it is to be for the sake of their beneficent use in the service of one's fellows in a Christian civilization. It is for self and others; it is the realization of the ethical aim expressed in that command which contains the secret of all true progress, "thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." It is direct against oppression in every form, because oppression carries with it the idea that persons of classes live, not to fulfill a destiny of their own, but primarily and chiefly for the sake of the welfare of other persons or classes. The true significance of the labor movement, on the contrary, is this: it is an attempt to bring to pass the idea of human development which has animated sages, prophets, and poets of all ages—the idea that a time must come when warfare of all kinds shall cease, and when a peaceful organization of society shall find a place within its framework for the best growth of each personality, and shall abolish all servitude, in which one but subverts another's gain. Nor should it excite surprise to discover the movement from its true path into destructive byways. False guides are ever found combating true leaders, and there is backward motion as well as advance. But frequent whirlpools and innumerable eddies do not prevent the onward flow of the mighty stream—Richard T. Ely, in the Winfield (Ks.) Free Press.

The Strike of To-day.

It is useless to talk of harmony between labor and capital when capitalists as a class possess privileges under the laws which laborers do not. A never ceasing struggle against encroachments is absolutely necessary for the part of labor to preserve what freedom and comfort has been secured. The lines are being closer drawn. People are fast arraying themselves on one side or the other. A strike is no longer an idle affair. It is an encounter in which definite issues are involved, decided stands are taken, desperate measures resolved upon. No one concerned is neutral or wavering, and the great public takes active part in the contest.—Lizzie M. Holmes.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

Room at the Top! Ever onward and upward
Press and keep pressing, slack not nor stop;
Slow should the movement be, still 'tis progressing—
Honor finds industry room at the top.

Ye young men timidly ent'ring life's battle,
Sharpen your swords ere you come to the fight,
Forward then: To it! Doing the best you can—
Always the best—for God and the right.

Down in the easy ways, low in the valley,—
Jostling and struggling and gasping for breath,—
Dull Mediocrity tramples his fellows,
Thro' ignoble life to inglorious death.

Up with thee! out of it! See where inviting
Mountain slopes bid you climb to purer life;
Joy shines along the path, hard tho' the mourning be,
Art smiles to welcome thee, out of the strife.

High on the misty peak, dimly perfection sits,
We may not reach her, but this we may claim—
We can deserve success, tho' not command it,
And the higher we'll rise, the higher we aim.

Up with you! on with you! Press and keep pressing,
Tho' faint, still pursuing, let nothing you stop;
Joy shines to lighten thee, slow tho' the progress be,
Art smiles a welcome to Room at the Top!
—Scottish Typographical Circular.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

A regular bore—the auger.
Physic beats the faith cure only because it has the the inside track.

Woman feels where man thinks. Yes, and that's what makes the man prematurely bald.

It is hard for the world to believe that the sinner who rides in a carriage is made out of the same kind of clay as the one who begs.

Do you use nightcaps? asked his sweetheart. Yes, love, he replied, with a little ugar; and she couldn't think what he meant.

Almost any man knows more than his father until he is forty years old. Then he drops into the ranks of the ignorant and begins to take lessons.

Caraway—You're crazy, man. In fact, you remind me of the prodigal son when his father went to meet him. Hooks—Eh? Caraway—You're a great way off.

Clara (patronizingly)—It is a good plan for a person in society to try, at least, to look wise. Debutante—True. But don't, you sometimes find it very hard to do so?

By Jove! ejaculated Smithers on his return from the country; I'm another man. Then don't come near me, returned Mrs. Smithers; the old man might get jealous.

Her Husband—Poor Ethel! I wonder what I can get for her on her birthday that will make her most happy? Her father (tired of paying the piper)—Get her a divorce.

A Chicago Verb—Charley Bleecker—By Jove! She's a stunner. Jack Lakefront—Great, isn't she? Charley Bleecker—Unmarried? Jack Lakefront—Twice, I believe.

First Rector—Is your congregation going to raise your salary this coming year? Second Rector—Well, I don't know; they haven't finished raising my last year's salary yet.

He—Do you really believe that the receiver of stolen goods is as culpable as the thief? She—Why, certainly. He—Then how can you consistently object to my stealing a kiss?

Isaac—Rebecca, led's ged married ride away quick. Rebecca—What for you in such hurry, Ikey? Isaac—Der sooner ve marries der sooner come dot golden wedding, ain't it?

Employer—You put that note where it will be sure to attract Mr. Smith's attention when he comes in, didn't you? Office Boy—Yes, sir, I stuch a pin through it and put it in his chair.

Cottager—I ordered two dozen eggs yesterday, Mr. Crackers, and paid for them, and you only sent twenty. Mr. Crackers—Wa al, you see, four of 'em was bad, an' I knowed you wouldn't keer for 'em.

First Old Chum—Say, old man, why haven't you ever got married? Second Old Chum—Why, the fact is, I've never given the subject any thought. First Old Chum—That's the very reason I got married.

Willie, said mamma, tell Mary Ann not to forget to order sweetbread for lunch. Very well, said Willie, and then he went downstairs and told the cook that his mamma wanted plenty of cake at the mid-day meal.

Magistrate—You admit that you struck the plaintiff first? Colored Prisoner—Yes,

ssh. Magistrate—And you say he retaliated? Colored Prisoner—Don't know nuffin 'bout 'taliatin', jedge, bet he hit me powerful hard wiv a brick.

Isuppose you two young people would as lief I'd retire, said Scadds, facetiously, after Mr. Kissam came into the parlor. Well, papa, replied Sue, you know when you were talking politics awhile ago you said you were opposed to a third party yourself.

Sibyl—Jack, dear, I want to work you an appropriate motto to hang over the mantel-piece of your studio—something like What is home without a mother? you know. What motto would you suggest? Jack (mysteriously)—That touching sentiment, What's poker without a kitty? might do.

An Exceptional Case.

Quester—That's a terrible disease we are being everywhere visited by nowadays with such fatal effect—I mean heart failure. Do you know anything about it?

Jester—Know anything of it? I should say I did. I had it so badly once that I nearly died.

Quester—Go away! nearly died! Why, heart failure always kills.

Jester—Not always. This was a case where I proposed to a young lady and her heart failed to reciprocate my love.

Queer Superstitions About Old Shoes.

Professor Black tells us of a singular superstition existing in England, which insists that if the youngest daughter of a family marries first, her sisters must dance at the wedding without shoes so as to insure husbands for themselves.

Old shoe throwing is done for many purposes. In Ireland the election of a person to almost any office is concluded by throwing an old shoe over his head.

In the Isle of Man an old shoe is always thrown after the bride, as well as the groom when leaving their homes, and in the south the oldest person on the plantation, white or black, always throws a shoe after any one starting on a long journey.

It is said that Mme. Patti and other women of standing on the stage preserve most carefully the boots they wore at their debut, which they consider lucky to wear on the first nights of engagements forever after.

Men Like Him Only Brought Ten Cents per Bunch.

Peter Bundy, who has been married only two weeks, has lost his wife. Bundy is a little man, and his wife weighs two hundred and forty pounds. About ten days after marriage Bundy was surprised on awakening in the morning to find his better half sitting up in bed crying as if her heart would break.

After considerable coaxing, he elicited the following from her: Last night I dreamed I was single, and as I walked through a well lighted street I came to a stop where a sign in front advertised husbands for sale. Thinking it curious I entered, and ranged along the wall on either side were men with prices affixed to them—such beautiful men, some for one thousand dollars, some for five hundred dollars, and so on to one hundred and fifty dollars. And, as I had not that amount I could not purchase.

Thinking to console her, B. placed his arm lovingly around her and asked: And did you see any men like me there? Oh, yes, she replied, lots like you; they were tied up like asparagus and sold for ten cents a bunch. Bundy got up and went to ask his lawyer if he had sufficient grounds for a divorce.

She Couldn't Stand the Mixture.

A Harlem man who was in the habit of lifting to his lips the refreshing glass more frequently than was absolutely necessary endeavored to turn aside his wife's suspicions by the use of the simple clove. Fool! Cloves again! cried she on every occasion, until the expression became synonymous with Sir, you're drunk! He did not like it, but his affection for liquor was greater than his detestation of his wife's interjectory exclamations or of her more finished discourses when under the shadow of the bed furniture.

So things went on until one evening he saw upon a tavern buffet a plate of spring onions. Some kind sprite or fairy suggested his eating them, for that night when he came again into his wife's presence she fled precipitately. The usual lecture was omitted.

Good biz, said the husband to himself, onions to-morrow night, my boy.

Next night no lecture, for the consumption of the odorous vegetable went on apace. The enemy was worsted and called a truce. Said the poor woman: Look here, dear, I know I've scolded you often enough; but I'll never say another word if you will only drop those onions. I'll try and bear the whiskey, but the two together is more than humanity can stand.

The death of Joseph F. Pelletier, who has been connected with the post office since 1879, is announced. He was in his 45th year.

THE SOCIALIST CATECHISM.

GLUTS AND THEIR RESULTS.

Q. To what is the periodical depression of trade, with its accompanying distress among the laborers, due?

A. To the fact that individual capitalists are striving to enrich themselves alone, instead of co-operating to supply the needs of the community.

Q. Explain this?

A. During a period of activity, when prices are high and the markets for goods are not over stocked, a great competition goes on among capitalists, who wish to take advantage of the high prices and produce more quickly the goods which can command them.

Q. What is the effect of this competition?

A. All the available laborers are employed; all the machinery is set going; and no effort is spared by the manufacturers to produce the utmost quantity of the goods which are in demand on the market.

Q. What is the inevitable result?

A. A glut is shortly created of these goods. Far more than were wanted have been made. All the storehouses are full, and no more purchasers are to be found.

Q. What is the next step in the process?

A. The capitalists soon get tired of heaping up what they cannot sell, and wish to stop production.

Q. How can they manage this?

A. They turn off all their extra hands, and propose such a reduction of wages that the rest agrees to strike rather than accept it.

Q. With what result?

A. Production is stopped for a time, and the capitalist are not obliged to pay wages, or else agree to pay only for half time until the glut has gradually disappeared, as the goods are absorbed by the public.

Q. What follows?

A. A fresh demand arises. The workers are all employed again, and the glut recurs with the utmost regularity.

Q. Is there any necessity for this periodical distress?

A. Not the smallest.

Q. What is it that vitiates the whole system of production at present?

A. The prevailing idea that goods are not to be produced for the sake of their usefulness but for the sake of making a profit for capitalists and giving employment to laborers.

Q. What definite evil is the result of this idea?

A. Adulteration and fraud of every description; cheap and nasty wares driving expensive and sound goods out of the market.

Q. Who are the greatest sufferers from all this?

A. The workers themselves.

Q. In what way?

A. Being the least able to protect themselves against adulteration and fraud, they are cheated to a fearful extent in all that they buy; and are the first to suffer from a glut in the market.

Q. How is this?

A. Because they are first compelled to produce more food and clothing than can possibly be sold at a profit, and then are deprived of the means of buying what they have themselves produced, although they are in urgent need both of food and clothing, because the capitalists throw them out of work as soon as their work ceases to pay its percentage.

Q. What advice is given to the laborer by well meaning reformers who do not understand the labor question?

A. To be sober and thrifty.

Q. Is this advice sound?

A. As addressed to the individual struggling against his neighbors under the capitalist system, it is excellent.

Q. How can it benefit the individual?

A. It may enable him to "rise" into the capitalistic class; that is, to exchange his position in the ranks of the oppressed for one in those of the oppressors.

Q. What is the Socialist criticism of this advice?

A. That as a panacea for the wrongs of the system, or as a cure for the sufferings of the laborers as a class, it is inadequate, because a general improvement in intelligence, thrift, and sobriety, if shared by the whole class of laborers, merely supplies the capitalist class with a better instrument for the production of surplus value.

Q. What is the result of improvement in the ability of the workers in the present system?

A. The same result as an improvement in machinery, namely, that goods are more rapidly produced by the workers, and accumulated by the capitalists; so that the periodical glut, with its accompanying crisis, depression, and distress, is more quickly achieved than before.

Q. Is there any possibility of an incidental advantage to the laborers?

A. Only in this respect: the laborer is a two-edged tool in the hands of the capitalist; and when it becomes sharper and more

efficient for his work, it becomes also more likely to cut the hand that uses it.

Q. Explain what you mean by this?

A. A general improvement among the laborers in intelligence and sobriety will probably be followed by improved organization, with a view to expropriating the classes that confiscate the fruits of their labor.

Q. Is this the end at which so-called "so-called reformers" aim?

A. By no means; but they seem incapable of understanding either the inefficiency in one way, or the efficacy in another, of their well meant advice to the laborers as a class.

Q. What advice do the Malthusians give to the laborer?

A. To limit his family, as they think that over-population is the cause of the distress.

Q. Is this the case?

A. It has never been so in England.

Q. How can this be proved?

A. By the fact that the amount of wealth produced which might be exchanged for food for the workers, if the capitalist system did not prevent it, has always increased faster than the number of producers.

Q. Why is this?

A. Because the labor of those who are working in concert is far more efficient than that of isolated workers, and machinery vastly enhances this efficiency.

Q. What is the element of truth in the Malthusian theory?

A. It is perfectly true that a limited space of land cannot support an unlimited number of people, but as even England, to say nothing of the world, has not reached that limit to population, it has at present no bearing on the case.

Q. What is the element of truth as regards families?

A. It is perfectly true that in the present capitalist system the man who has no children at all is in a better pecuniary position than the man with a large family, since, just as in actual warfare, children in the modern competitive battlefield are an encumbrance, where every man has to fight for his living, and maintain his family as best he may.

Q. How does the standpoint of the Malthusian differ from that of the Socialists?

A. The former accept the basis of the capitalist society, namely, the existence of two distinct classes of wage payers and wage earners, and merely advise the workers to attempt to secure a larger wage.

Q. How do the Socialists regard this advice?

A. They consider that the discussion as to whether the workers shall enjoy one half or one third of the wealth which they have produced is comparatively unimportant, and they continue to urge the rightful claim of workers to the full value of their own productions.

Q. How soon is this claim likely to be attended to?

A. As soon as ever the majority of the workers really understand their own position, and consequently become convinced of the advantages of Socialism.

Q. How can the capitalists be converted to the same view?

A. Appeals to justice may make isolated conversions of individual capitalists, but nothing short of a display of organized force will enable the idlers as a body to perceive the advantage of taking their due share in the necessary work of society under a just system of Socialism.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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A CHANGE NECESSARY.

In our grandfathers time the acquisition of wealth or the success attending business undertakings was a fairly correct indication of the intelligence, honesty, and ability of those who succeeded either in amassing riches or else enlarging their business operations. A strictly honest and thrifty man, gifted with a reasonable amount of common sense and who, at the same time, had thoroughly mastered his trade, could confidentially expect to eventually rise in the world, and generally did. Hence the possession of property came to be regarded as evidence of honesty, thrift and ability of those who had acquired it. We can readily understand that, under such circumstances, the people demanded that those of their number who were desirous of holding public office, or who were chosen to administer the affairs of the State should be possessed of a certain amount of property, not because they in any way worshipped property or wealth in itself, but because they believed, and rightly so, that its possessors must necessarily be men who possessed all those requirements desirable in an administrator of public affairs. The action of our ancestors in this connection was quite right and proper at the time, but to perpetuate such usages at the present day were worse than folly. We say, without fear of contradiction, that at the present day honesty, frugality and thrift have no more to do with the amassing of a fortune than a Montreal street Arab has with the nomination of Grover Cleveland. As a matter of fact, it is utterly impossible for any man to become rich and be strictly honest. The most successful men of the day are those who are the most unscrupulous, and consequently the adherence to the old time policy of property qualification for public office becomes absolutely dangerous to the community in so far as it brings men to the front who have subordinated all that was good in their nature to their desire to acquire riches. Some exceptions there may be, but like angels' visits, they are few and far between. While the last fifty years have brought radical changes in our commercial life the great commonality itself has changed vastly more. The working-man of to-day is no longer the uneducated serf of fifty years ago, content to do the squire's or the parson's bidding, but a well-informed, thinking being,

ambitious to take a man's part in the affairs of men. Therefore, that which was originally intended as a barrier against ignorance became a source of strife and discord and sectional hate, and the policy which first prompted its introduction, though, as we have stated, wise in its day, he now regards, and considering the changed conditions, rightly so, as an attempt of the landed proprietors to establish class representation. We are, therefore, pleased to note that the Legislative Council has struck out the clause of the City Charter Bill providing for a "proprietor" alderman, and would suggest that the City Council now take the necessary steps towards the abolition of property qualification, so that the office of alderman shall be as free and open as that of member of parliament.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

We do not agree with all the ideas put forth by Mr. G. W. Stephens, but once in a while he hits the nail square on the head. In the Legislature the other day he had a clause put into the charter giving the city the right, at any time after giving notice, to buy up the plant of any street railway, electric or gas company, telephone company, etc., at a fair valuation. This is worth keeping in sight, and we think the Trades and Labor Council would do well to agitate this matter and do all in its power to have aldermen elected pledged to take advantage of the powers conferred on the Council by this clause in the charter.

Miss Ella L. Knowles, whom the People's party of Montana has nominated for Attorney General of the State, is a successful practicing lawyer in Helena. She was born in New Hampshire, and was graduated at Bates College, Maine, in 1884. The Helena Journal says that she "is inclined to Republican principles because she was born that way, but sees little difference between the two parties on the main issues." She has an extensive practice among miners and workingmen, and it is thought that they were influential in securing her the nomination, which came to her entirely unexpectedly.

Ald. Nolan certainly deserves the thanks of the people of Griffintown for being the means of having the hay market removed and substituting therefor a public playground. In an interview with a reporter of one of the city papers the other day, he stated that it would be open to the people on Dominion Day. We cannot have too many parks, particularly in congested districts like this one. Now, if Ald. Nolan wishes to be looked upon as a true friend of the masses, he will follow this up by having the city establish a number of free baths in the east and west ends, and also have the Council vote a sum of money to defray the expenses of band concerts in the different city squares.

A meeting of citizens was held on Friday evening, when the question of electric railways was taken up. From the tenor of the resolutions adopted it is evident that the gentlemen who have the matter in hand understand the whole question and are progressive in their ideas. They ask that the city control the electric system for a certain time each night to assist in doing the work now done by the city scavengers; they also want the time during which workingmen can buy eight tickets for twenty-five cents made two hours in the morning and two in the evening instead of one in the morning and evening, as proposed. They also ask that all the work connected with the electric railway, irrespective of who may secure the contract, be done in the city. The resolutions will be forwarded to the City Council, and a strong effort will be made to have these suggestions carried out.

When Mr. Ange's early closing bill was up for discussion in the Legislature the other day, Mr. G. W. Stephens moved an amendment which would have had the effect of completely killing it. In this he was supported by ex-Ald. Martineau, now representing St. Mary's Ward in the Quebec House. Such conduct on the part of a man supposed to represent a constituency largely composed of workingmen is scandalous, and directly in opposition to the promises made by Mr. Martineau during the campaign. Have the electors of St. Mary's nothing to say about this? Will no attempt be made to bring Mr. Martineau to account for his opposition to one of the most humane measures ever introduced into any legislature? Mr. Martineau can never be returned again if the workingmen have the pluck to shake off party fetters and vote in their own interests. And this is exactly what should be done with a man of his stamp.

The City Council has once more put itself on record in the water tax affair. A meeting was held last Tuesday, and by some wonderful arrangement the readjustment of the water tax came first on the order sheet. The whole afternoon was consumed in long-winded speeches, and when the orders of the day were reached it was found that there was no quorum. The mayor remarked it was too bad, some of the aldermen laughed, and a reform that would really be a benefit to the masses of the people was left over for an indefinite period. But this is the regular thing down there. There is only one remedy that we can see, and that is, when election time comes around for the labor organizations to do everything in their power to defeat every alderman seeking re-election. After three or four of them have been decapitated reforms asked for by workingmen will probably receive the consideration they deserve.

The Democratic convention which has been in session in Chicago during the last few days has finished its labors and Grover Cleveland and A. E. Stevenson will be the head and tail of the Democratic ticket against Benjamin Harrison and White-law Reid on the Republican side. It is now in order for the working people of the United States to get their usual dose of balderdash about "the rights of the people," "protection of the American boy and girl," etc., etc. In return for this gush they will be expected to march up to the polls and vote for their respective parties, and that's all they will have for it. There will be no change in the condition of the working people. The government of the country will still be run in the interests of monopolies, combines, etc. The rich will get richer and the poor poorer, and yet the remedy for all this lies in the hands of the working people themselves if they only want to use it. With a little more education and agitation the people will realize this and then good-bye to rings, cliques, combines, or any other of these evils that prey upon society, and that are fostered by both political parties in the land of Uncle Sam.

OBITUARY.

The members of River Front Assembly 7628, K. of L., have to mourn the loss of a good and true member of their body. On Sunday, June 12, David O'Donnell, fell off the steamer Angerton and was drowned. His body was recovered Monday, 20th inst., at St. Ann's, Sorel. L. A. 7628 had the remains brought to Montreal for proper burial according to the by-laws of the Assembly, and the funeral took place Thursday afternoon, being largely attended by members of River Front and their sister assembly, Black Diamond. The funeral arrangements were looked after by the following committee: Messrs. Brennan, Condon, Fuller and O'Brien, Mr. W. Tracey being the undertaker. River Front deserves great praise for the manner in which it provides for the burial of its dead.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Thursday evening last and there was a fair attendance of delegates.

The business was purely of a routine character, most of the meeting being taken up in receiving the report of the committee on the revision of the constitution.

After the reading and approving of the minutes of the preceding meeting, the nomination of officers for the ensuing six months took place, resulting as follows:

President—L. Z. Boudreau.
Vice-President—R. Keys.
French Rec.-Sec.—Geo. Lesage,
Financial Secretary—V. Dubreuil.
Corresponding Secretary—P. C. Chatel
Treasurer—Jos. Corbeil.
Sergeant-at-Arms—J. A. Renaud.
Nominations for English Rec.-Sec. and Legislative and Organization Committees were laid over till next meeting.

Delegate Verdon, of the Coopers' Union, then asked that the Council take some action to bring about the settlement of some difficulties existing in that body, and the following were appointed a committee to wait on that Union at its next meeting and report to Council: Delegates Howard, Dequire and Mercier.

The balance of the evening was taken up in discussing the proposed amendments to the constitution.

Old Chum
(CUT PLUG)

OLD CHUM
(PLUG)

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

D. Ritchie & Co.

Oldest Cut Tobacco Manufacturers in Canada.

Montreal.

Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb. Plug, 10c.
¾ lb. Plug, 20c.

Strachan's
Gilt Edge
Soap

Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.

HAVE YOU TRIED
HERO

— AND —
CRUSADER
CIGARS.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. RATTRAY & CO.,
MONTREAL.

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Mail Orders executed with care.

FRENCH SATEENS.

VERY ELEGANT DESIGNS

In French Sateens of the best manufacture, including every desirable shade.

Cream Sateens with choice designs
Pink Sateens with choice designs
Blue Sateens with choice designs
Heliotrope Sateens with choice designs
Indigo Sateens with choice designs
Brown Sateens with choice designs
Black Sateens with choice designs
Figured Cashmere Sateens in every color and pattern
Fast Color Sateens in almost endless variety
S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders promptly attended to.

NEW SATEENS

JUST RECEIVED.

A Special Line of New Sateens in several Stylish Shades and Patterns, only 12½c yard
Another line of New Sateens just received, in very Artistic Colorings and Patterns, 19c yd

New Delainettes, 19c yard
Good English Sateens, 19c yard
SPECIAL VALUE
A Line of Sateens of very Special Value now being offered at 16c.

Sateens in all Shades
Sateens in all Qualities
Sateens in all Prices

S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders receive careful attention.

CHEAP PRINTS.

SATEEN FINISH

English Drillettes in all styles, colors and Designs, 9½c yard

These goods are wonderful value, and although we have a large number of pieces it is expected they will be very speedily cleared

French Printed Cambrics
Printed Cambric Shirtings
New Printed Lawns
New Printed Zephyrs
New Printed Llamas

A big lot of English Prints of extra wide width and good quality, in all colors, 12c yd.

S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders carefully filled.

SUMMER FABRICS.

New Printed Challies, 6c yard
All New Patterns
Double Width Challies, 10c yard
Indigo Challies
With Polka Dots of all sizes, 7½c yard
Printed Merinos
In light and dark colors, all choice patterns, 15c yard
Bedford Cord Challies
In light colors with Poppy Designs, reduced to 15c yard
Bedford Cord Challies
With Black Grounds and printed in very neat designs, 13½c yard
Summer Dress Fabrics of all kinds.

S. CARSLEY.

UMBRELLA NOVELTIES.

Ladies' Pure Silk Umbrellas with gold handles
Ladies' Pure Silk Umbrellas with silver handles
With Lizard Skin Handles
With Carved Ivory Handles
With Fancy Wood Handles
With Natural Wood Handles
Gentlemen's Pure Silk Umbrellas
With Silver Handles
Gentlemen's Pure Silk Umbrellas
With Mounted Gold Handles
With Carved Ivory Handles
With Natural Wood Handles
Every Novelty in Umbrellas

S. CARSLEY.

UMBRELLAS.

Several Special Lines of Gentlemen's Umbrellas have just been received, and purchasers will find them to be of extraordinary value.
Gentlemen's Strong Umbrellas, 45c
Gentlemen's Serviceable Umbrellas, 75c
SPECIAL LINE
Old Gentlemen's Umbrellas, suitable for business, only \$1.25.
SPECIAL LINE
Of Gentlemen's Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with Natural and Oxydized Handles, only \$1.50
SPECIAL LINE
Of Gentlemen's Titania Umbrellas, \$1.75
S. CARSLEY.

NOT COMPLETE

No Lady's Wardrobe is complete without one of the Rigby Waterproof Garments.
Rigby Waterproof for both ladies and gentlemen.

SANITARY BED COVERS.

Fibre Chamois Co. (limited), which has lately been incorporated, has just placed on the market these new Sanitary Bed Covers, which are expected to quite revolutionize the bedding cover trade of the Dominion. These goods are not expensive and are superior to what has been so long in use.

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"Montreal is a city with a quarter of a million inhabitants," said Brown, "yet we have a street car service that would disgrace a two-horse village. First you have to wait a half an hour for a car, and when it does come crawling along the chances are that it is packed so full that you can't get a seat in it. Now, when a man wants to ride in a street car he is either in a hurry to get over the ground that he wants to travel or else he is too tired to walk. If he jumps onto a Montreal street car under the impression that he is going to travel faster than he can walk, he'll be severely disappointed before he reaches his destination. Any man can lay a bet with perfect safety that he can walk from the extreme western limits of the city away out to Maisonneuve without a single car overtaking him. I have done it time and again, and I don't walk at a two-forty gait either. If he rides because he's tired he'll be just as sorely disappointed, because the car, being off the track half of the time, either shakes the soul clean out of him or else he has actually to 'work his passage' in lifting it back onto the track every five minutes or so, and then, to crown all, he is expected to pay five cents for a ride! He works harder than he has worked all day, and gets home more tired and later than if he had 'footed' it. Now, this is the direct result of having a City Council composed exclusively of landlords."

"I don't see that it is," replied Sinnett. "Of what possible benefit can it be to a landlord to have a slow and unreliable car service?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said Phil. "Just as long as you have a street car service that cannot be depended on just so long will the laborer and mechanic be forced to live near his workshop. And just as long as that is the case just so long will the landlords of Montreal be in a position to get from seven to ten dollars a month rent for rookeries which, under other circumstances, would stand empty. Just look at the tumble-down shanties and worm and bug-eaten barracks in which the poorer class are compelled to live, and look at the rent they pay! For the same money you could get in any of our suburbs a house and not a shanty, with all modern conveniences such as water closets, bath room, etc., and often with a nice little plot of ground attached, in which you could grow vegetables enough to last you all summer. The Montreal landlords and the landlords who sit in the City Council know this, and therefore they have never made an earnest effort to give the people a better service. It is their policy to prevent the people from living outside of the city, otherwise they would be compelled to improve their houses and reduce rents, neither of which they are inclined to do. Lusher's caravans and his system of jeehawking them along is just what suits them best, and while that crowd remains in power you needn't expect to get any better service no matter how excited they may get about it. The fact remains, however, that an improved service means more money in the workingman's pocket; it means less rent, better houses, purer air, and healthier surroundings, but I don't believe that you will ever secure it as long as your City Council is exclusively composed of landlords."

"The Legislature at Quebec is just now tinkering on the city charter," said Brown. "I don't know by what right it is doing so, but if the members of that institution really want to advance the interests of Montreal they will insert an amendment that at least one half of the City Council shall be composed of bona fide workingmen who absolutely own no property at all.

Let them do this, and I'll bet you a boarding house shortcake and let you eat the stakes that, inside of five years, you will have both a street car and suburban train service that won't be behind New York, Boston, Chicago, or any other city where men live thirty or forty miles away from their work. And if, in addition, it were stipulated that these councillors shall be members in good standing of any of our labor organizations, I'll guarantee that the affairs of the city will be administered in a more economical and business like manner than ever they have been administered before. For the Trades Unionist or Knight of Labor who would be as recreant to his trust as the present members of the City Council are would have to leave the country to save his hide."

BILL BLADES.

MAKING TEETH GROW.

Old age is robbed of half its terrors and much of its deformity by the brilliant discovery of a Moscow dentist, Dr. Zuamsky, who, according to a possibly over-sanguinary Russian contemporary, has delighted the civilized world by his skill in making teeth grow in toothless gums, says the Medical Press. After experimenting on dogs he tried the effects of his method on human beings, and the success was complete.

The teeth are made of guttapercha, porcelain or metal, as may be desired. The root of the false tooth has some holes bored in it. Holes are now bored into the jaw, and into the hole the false tooth is stuck as is a nail in the wood. In a short time a tender growth starts up in the cavity of the false tooth, and this growth hardening, the tooth becomes fixed in position. These new teeth can, according to the inventor, be placed in the avolus of a natural tooth, and thus, when a diseased tooth is pulled out, a metal or porcelain substitute can be inserted in its place, without incurring any risk of transferring disease, as happened in Hunter's days, when the apparently sound teeth of poor persons, when transplanted, not infrequently conveyed disease.

There are several minor inconsistencies in this statement, but it would be ungracious to look such a noble gift in the mouth, especially as, according to dentists of authority, our race is destined eventually to become edentulous.

A TRAVELLING CAP.

It is Being Passed Along from Sea to Sea as a Trades Union Oriflamme.

A railway conductor's cap, which will be exhibited at the Chicago World's Fair, was among the express packages that came in yesterday over the Seattle and Lake Shore. It was worn by a "scab" employe of the Canadian Pacific Railway during the recent strike on that line. The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen obtained possession of it at Medicine Hat, B. C., from which place it was started on its long journey. Attached to the cap is small tags, and on the crown of the cap is a placard inscribed with an invitation to all railroad men to write on one of the tags some appropriate sentiment.

There are nearly two hundred of these tags, and about fifty of them have been used. It is a remarkable fact that not one of them is marred by any profane language. The language, however, is vigorous in its condemnation of scabs, and when the cap has completed its journey it will be an epitome of epigrammatic denunciation of all enemies of union labor. It is billed to the express agent at the City of Mexico, who will remove the tags and put on a set of new ones. The cap will then be sent by a round about way to New York City, when the tags will again be removed.

The cap will be sent over every railroad line in the United States, and at last all the tags will be attached to it and it will be exhibited by the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen. It is needless to say that the cap is a deadhead parcel, and bears for it frank the insignia of a prominent railway order. Each express messenger puts its away in a safe place in his car and guards it as zealously as he would a money package. He gives a receipt for it when he gets it and takes one when it leaves his charge. Life would be made miserable for the messenger who allowed it to be stolen or destroyed. It is, with them, how-

ever, a labor of love, as their own infant organization is in great danger of being strangled by the express companies. The announcement on the crown of the cap is:

"To all union railway men the Trainmen and Conductors' Brotherhood sends greeting. Here follows a brief recital of the trouble on the Canadian Pacific Railway, and then the question:

"What is a scab and what do you think of him?"

Here are some of our answers:

"Kamloops, B. C.—He is a modern Judas and deserves a Judas' fate."

"Medicine Hat, B. C.—The barnacles on the ship of labor should be driven to the sea."

"Mission, B. C.—Paupers given by the devil to capitalists as a reward for the latter's services."

The university graduate who is punching tickets near Vancouver says: "A man with the ominous sign prefixed, 'Labor omnia vincit'."

The poet of the order at Whatoom says;

"Where'er you chance to find a scab Slug him one and let him gab."

There are many other inscriptions of a similar nature and it is expected that the genius who is to evolve the leading idea will be found somewhere in Texas.

Is There a Sea Serpent?

Yes, there is, answers Mr. J. B. Holder in The Century Magazine, and he boldly tackles it. He quotes in the beginning the remark of Colonel Perkins, of Boston, when asked by Sir Charles Lyell if he believed in the sea-serpent, "Unfortunately I have seen it."

The evidence seriously and scientifically gathered from various times and places by Mr. Holder sufficiently proves the existence of such a marine monster. That is to say, it would prove the existence of anything except a sea serpent or a ghost. For some reason the creature appears to have a predilection for the New England coast, particularly off Boston. Agassiz believed in the sea serpent, and a number of Bostonians have seen it. It is known absolutely that in the Indian and Pacific oceans are true ocean snakes, more or less venomous.

In 1817 the undoubted testimony of some of Boston's best citizens is to the effect that a gigantic sea snake appeared off Cape Ann, Massachusetts. One who saw it was Hon. Amos Lawrence, who had a cottage overlooking the bay. It was of a dark chocolate color and was judged to be from 60 to 100 feet long.

It had a caterpillar motion in the water. In 1819 many saw it again, among others Nathan D. Chase, of Lynn, Mass., who was within 100 feet of the monster as it wriggled past at about the speed of an ordinary steamer.

But the most tangible evidence is obtained from the following:

In the spring of 1885 the Rev. Mr. Gordon, of Milwaukee, president of the United States Humane society, chanced to visit in the course of his duties a remote and obscure portion of the Atlantic shores of Florida. While lying at anchor at New River inlet the flukes of the anchor became with what proved to be a carcass of considerable length. Mr. Gordon quickly observed that it was a vertebrate, and at first thought it probably a cetacean. But on examination it was seen to have features more suggestive of the saurians. Its total length was forty-two feet. Its girth was six feet. The head was absent; two flippers, or forelimbs, were noticed, and a somewhat slender neck, which measured six feet in length.

This was the real thing, a sort of snake lizard. The carcass was drawn up on the shore out of reach of high tide, and arrangements were made for transporting the bones to New York. But before this could be done there came a hurricane tide and swept every vestige of this eternally elusive sea serpent out to sea.

E. S. Dann, secretary and treasurer of the National Savings Bank of Buffalo since its incorporation, twenty-five years ago, and trusted with its entire fiscal management, was Tuesday night put under arrest at the recommendation of Bank Examiners Judson and Clark, who have discovered a shortage in the accounts of the bank. Mr. Dann has stated that he alone and no one else is to blame and to the board of trustees he has confessed a deficit of \$40,000, which he says he can make good. The examiners report that the speculations cover a considerable period of time. They have found abstractions as far back as two years ago. Mr. Dann has always hitherto borne an untarnished reputation and was one of the city's leading financiers and entrusted with the management of the Buffalo Clearing house. The bank has about \$100,000 deposits and \$100,000 surplus.

Mr. Gladstone held a long conference today with Messrs. Justin McCarthy, John Dillon and Timothy Healy, all of whom are anti-Parnellites. Mr. Gladstone advised that renewed efforts be made to re-establish union in the Irish Parliamentary party, pointing out the evil effects that would result to the Home Rule movement from the continued strife of the Irish factions. He

urged that concessions be made on each side in order that the McCarthyite and Parnellite candidates should not stand against each other in Parliamentary constituencies in the approaching general elections.

Sheridan, when dying, on being requested to undergo an operation, humorously replied that he had already submitted to two, which were enough for one man's lifetime. Being asked what they were, he answered: "Having my hair cut and sitting for my picture."

BEDDING.

Patented for Purity.

IT IS CHEAPER and better to get your Bedding at a first-class House selling nothing but Bedsteads and bedding, the latter exclusively their own make.

Old Bed Feathers and Mattresses purified and made over equal to new at shortest notice

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Corner St. James Street.

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

All the best Grocers sell it.

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Every Workingman

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CASH CAPITAL.....\$ 2,000,000 00
PREMIUM INCREASE 1891..... 3,007,591 32
LOSSES PAID TO DATE..... 29,027,788 02

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JOHN MURPHY & CO'S ADVERTISEMENT.

MONEY'S WORTH.

It is on record that the ideals of the age are not very high, and even the practical creed of the age is not very deep. Part of the latter is that money will invariably buy money's worth. This is a specious delusion apt to mislead the inexperienced—the inexperienced being ignorant as yet of the great kingdom of Shoddy, where the purses of many victims bleach. Yes, the Almighty Dollar itself is subject to conditions in the assertion of its potency. When it goes a-marketing, for instance, its inseparable companions should be knowledge and discretion. But these are not always available. The former comes with years, and the latter is a gift of the gods. In lack of these popular favors is a wise guide, and every season such bargains as the under-noted have drawn it more and more in the direction of

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

SUMMER BARGAINS.

Ladies' White Lawn Blouses, at prices from 45c, 50c, 75c, 90c up.
Ladies' Print Blouses, from 80c, 85c, 90c up
Ladies' Print Blouses, our own make, at \$1.35; the best value going.
Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
Ladies' Night Dresses, 45c, 50c, 60c up
A Nice Line, our own make, at \$1.10
Ladies' Chemises at 25c, 35c, 50c up
Ladies' Drawers, at 25c, 35c, 50c

LADIES' CORSETS.

Always in stock a full range of the under-noted lines
P. N. Thomson's Glove Fitting, Crompton and French Woven

LADIES' PARASOLS.

Ladies' Fancy Striped Parasols, formerly \$1.25, for 85c
Ladies' Plain Silk Parasols, formerly \$1.75, for \$1.00
Ladies' Shot Silk Parasols, at \$1.25 and \$1.50
Ladies' Frill Parasols, Cream, Brown and Black, at \$1.60

A SPECIAL LINE

Ladies' Black Silk Parasols, with colored border, \$3.00, for \$1.65
Novelties in Chiffon Trimmed Parasols

MELISSA.

The sine qua non of a lady's outfit is a Melissa or Heptonette Garment, and the retail headquarters for these "indispensables" in this city is

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 1781, 1783

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

GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED AT

HEASLEY'S,

2087 ST. CATHERINE STREET,
Two doors west of Bleury st.
Weekly or Monthly Payments Taken.

IMPERIAL

INSURANCE CO'Y (Limited.)
FIRE.

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

Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.

Canadian Branch Office:

COMPANY'S BUILDING,
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

E. D. LACY,
Resident Manager for Canada.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Boiler makers are requested to keep away from Springfield, Ohio.

Opechee, Mich., miners still on strike, but negotiating with bosses.

Massachusetts refused to pass a bill for betterment of condition of their sailors.

Cincinnati barkeepers are out on strike for Sunday closing. They want one day a week off.

Ohio is becoming a tenant farmer state. The census of 1880 gave the per cent. as 24, of 1890 as 37.

The sweat does not seem to bother W. W. Astor's face, as he earns (?) \$17.38 a minute night and day.

Brass molders should pay no attention to calls from Milwaukee, as trouble is brewing there and a strike is imminent.

Electric street car men of Colorado Springs and Manitou are on strike against a reduction from 20 to 17½ cents a day.

Chicago anthracite coal dealers are to be called before the grand jury to testify as to the beauties of the Reading coal combine.

Chris Magee, the Pennsylvania political boss, is having trouble by reason of putting counters made by seab workmen in his newspaper office, the Pittsburg Times.

By a vote of 15 to 5 the board of aldermen of New York gave the Socialist League permission to use the city hall for their mass meeting in city hall park.

The stonecutters of Sault St. Marie, Mich., went on strike a few days ago, and will have no difficulty in winning if outside workmen will give the town a wide berth for a few weeks.

Longshoremen of Buffalo and Tonawanda are on strike and refuse to allow non-union men to unload the barges. As usual, threats of war all around, and an appeal to the state board of arbitration.

It has been discovered that while the west was shipping grain through hungry New York to the famished Russians, grain speculators of that country had more than enough locked up to feed them all.

Trainmen on the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling railroad threaten to strike unless their wages are raised 25 per cent. The shopmen will unite with the trainmen. The C. L. & W. is one of Cal Brice's roads.

Notwithstanding the statements of the lying Associated Press despatches that the granite workers of the east are about to surrender, the big lockout is on, and will be kept on till justice is accorded the workers.

A strike is imminent on E. & A. division of Pennsylvania lines at Erie, Ohio. By a train despatcher's mistake two freight trains collided, and the train master suspended—not the train despatcher, but both crews.

Superintendent at Greenville, away down in Jersey, has stirred up a row in his thread factory by insisting that ninety five pounds of cotton ought to make one hundred pounds of thread. He also wants to knock off the Saturday half holiday heretofore allowed.

Machine woodworkers of St. Louis, Union No. 2, have gained a signal victory in establishing the union rate of wages and union regulations in that city. Recognition of the union was one of the principal bones of contention between the employers and the men, and on this point the final result was all that the men could have desired.

According to President Prescott's annual report the actual gain in the membership of the International Typographical Union amounts to nearly 15 per cent., making it the most successful year in this regard in the history of the union. Sixty thousand dollars were expended in the Pittsburg strike, and according to organizer Williams there is still an excellent chance of winning there.

Seamen at Philadelphia, New York and Boston are receiving very flattering offers from agents of the syndicate recently formed to break up the Lake Seamen's Benevolent Association. Anything asked will be promised men who pay any attention to these unscrupulous sharks, who make the claim that there is a great scarcity of seamen at Cleveland, Chicago and Buffalo. Men are wanted to take union seamen's places at reduced wages.

EUROPEAN.

Stonemasons of Sydney, Australia, have a large co-operative stone company.

Lord Sackville West in his progress toward owning the earth fenced in the river Avon at Stratford. The people drove off the police and chopped the barriers down.

While the cage was descending the shaft in the Ferndale colliery in the Rhondda valley Wednesday it was upset, and its ten occupants were thrown out. Two of them were instantly killed and the other eight were badly injured.

CANADIAN.

Carpenters, bricklayers and painters of Winnipeg built and own their own hall.

Punctuality.

Women are stigmatized as the greatest sinners against punctuality—an accusation so unjust that it must be met with the scornful silence which it deserves. A beautiful legend is frequently alluded to in this connection, as showing how the unpunctual habits of one woman led her husband to utilize the fragments of time, which would otherwise have been wasted, in the composition of a learned and valuable treatise. That poor, much-maligned woman did perhaps fail sometimes in her wifely duty to be at the head of her table at the exact hour of dinner. But when she happened to be on time, and found that her lord and master was engaged, and was further pluming himself on taking advantage of her tardiness, she made a point of giving him daily those precious moments. For her husband's gratification she became punctually late, and thus, with the self-effacement of her sex, allowed herself to go down to later ages as a warning example.

The Shamrock the National Emblem of Ireland.

In A.D. 433, when St. Patrick, a distinguished missionary of the fifth century, commonly known as the Apostle of Ireland, according to the legend, selected the Shamrock to prove to the Irish the doctrine of the Trinity. In the county Down, in the south of Dabrida, he converted a chief named Diehu, who bestowed upon him the first Christian church that St. Patrick possessed. It was called Sabhall (Saul), or the barn, and it is still a church called by the same name. St. Patrick then set out to Tara, in the county Meath, which was at that period the central point of meeting for all the tribes of Ireland. There he preached to the King of Tara, Laochaire, and it was at that place in A.D. 433 that St. Patrick is said to have used the shamrock to illustrate the doctrine of the Trinity. M. Bicheno, in a learned paper in the Journal of the Royal Institution, tries to show that the original shamrock was the wood-sorrel.

How Peers are Made.

The swearing in of a new peer is always the earliest function performed in the House of Lords on the day for which it is appointed. The first intimation of the event strangers receive is to behold passing under the doorway to the left of the throne a little procession.

The sponsors of the new peer lead him in the first instance to the woolsack, whereon is seated the Lord Chancellor in low-bottomed wig and gown. The Lord Chancellor is always on these occasions discovered staring straight before him, and when addressed by the sponsor of the new peer gives a little start of surprise as if he would say, "Really, who'd have thought it?" The new peer hands the Lord Chancellor a document purporting to be his summons to sit as a peer of parliament. The Lord Chancellor, brought up in a school which accepts nothing as evidence till it has been properly "put in," waves the new peer toward the table. Thither he goes, being met by the clerk, who look over the summons and administers the oath.

Then Garter King-at-arms—splendidly arrayed, with the Royal Standard of England emblazoned on the back of his gold embroidered coat—who has hitherto brought up the rear of the procession, now takes the lead. Supposing, as most frequently happens, the new comer is a baron, he is led to the barons' seats, situated near the bar, remote from the woolsack.

All this is done in dumb show. Safely landed, the new peer and his sponsors seat themselves on the bench, turning their heads, which they have covered with their three-cornered hats, in the direction of the woolsack.

Catching the eye of the Lord Chancellor, they gravely raise their hats, the salute being returned from the woolsack.

There is a pause in which you might count twenty. Then, with increasing gravity, if possible, up go the three-cornered hats again, and, as if it were all done by pulling the same string, the Lord Chancellor raises his hat.

Another pause, and for the third time the hats are raised in what is meant to be a solemn salute.

This done, Garter King-at-Arms bustles out of the gangway where he has been standing, and the procession, reforming, moves down at a quickened pace towards the woolsack. The Lord Chancellor's manner is now entirely changed.

Everything is evidently all right, and with winning smile he extends his hand to the new peer, who, kneeling, kisses it, and so passes out of the doorway, presently to reappear in every day clothes—a peer of parliament ready to vote, peradventure to orate.

The London papers publish full accounts of President Harrison's threats to retaliate against Canada because of her canal policy. The Maine Republican State convention nominated Henry B. Cleaves, of Portland, for governor by acclamation.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

Prof. Saunders, Executive Commissioner for the World's Fair, left Ottawa for Chicago Wednesday for the purpose of meeting Sir Henry Wood, Secretary of the British Commission, and of having the final allotment of space in all the buildings settled. He will also obtain information respecting a number of questions that have arisen since his last visit.

The Irish leaders have offered Mr. Blake one of the two Longford seats. Both the Longfords returned Nationalists by acclamation at the general election of 1886. Mr. Blake, who is now at Pointe au Pic, Lower St. Lawrence, cannot leave for Ireland at once, but will start shortly.

In the action taken by Mr. David Garrick against the Sicilian Asphalt Company of Montreal, and James Cochrane, their manager, for neglecting to register according to law, Judge Ouimet gave a verdict of \$400 against the company, but dismissed the one against Cochrane, the duty of registering devolving upon the president of the company.

The town of St. Henri has taken an action against the Montreal Water and Power company for \$145 for breach of contract in the supply of water. The company guaranteed to give a certain pressure, but when a fire broke out in April last the pressure of water was found to be quite inadequate to be of any use in dealing with the fire. The action is taken in warranty to compel the company to defend it.

A young man named Descelles was drowned in the river between the St. Therese and Verennes on Tuesday, by the capsizing of a boat.

Moise Piche, 23 years, residing at 32 Brebeuf street, died last night at the Notre Dame Hospital from injuries received on Saturday last in the saw-mill of Mr. Bean, of Brebeuf street.

R. Sinnet, residing at 38 Alexander street, met with an accident on one of the steamers yesterday, by which his right eye was knocked from its socket and his right ear nearly torn from his head.

The body of the man found dead at 41 Delorimier avenue, Montreal, on Tuesday night proved to be that of William Harrigan, a shoemaker in the employ of Mr. Dwan. The deceased was in the habit of taking his work to his home, where he occupied a small shop. At the inquest held by Coroner Jones at the morgue yesterday morning it was proven in evidence that for a couple of weeks the unfortunate man had been on a protracted spree. Previously it is alleged that owing to his drunken habits his wife had left him and gone to reside in the States. The jury returned a verdict of "death from the excessive use of intoxicating liquors."

American.

Ex-Secretary Blaine, Mrs. Blaine and daughter arrived in Chicago Tuesday evening to attend the funeral of Emmons Blaine. The party was met at the station by Cyrus H. McCormick, jr., brother of Mrs. Emmons Blaine, jr. The latter had arrived in Chicago but an hour previously, and at once set out to meet his father, mother and sister. The funeral took place at 2.30 o'clock Wednesday at Graceland cemetery.

Mr. Walter Webb, vice-president of the New York Central Railway, who is now on a vacation in Europe, has been summoned home by cable. He sails from Liverpool this week. This looks as if Mr. Depew is to be the next Secretary of State and Mr. Webb the next president of the New York Central Railway. It is understood that the President has not formally tendered to Mr. Depew the portfolio of Secretary of State, but that he is ready to do so when Mr. Depew signifies his willingness to accept.

The most disastrous floods since 1889 have visited Richmond, Va. The booms in the Mississippi river broke early this morning and thousands of logs belonging to the Richmond Lumber Company, Baker, Brainerd & Co. and C. P. Stevens & Co. went down the stream, entailing a loss which can hardly be estimated. Aside from the loss to the small companies a large number of men are thrown out of work and the loss will be a serious one. Another boom has broken further up the river and two miles of logs are coming down. It is feared that the iron bridge and several buildings will be carried away.

Despatches from Caracas, Panama, say that Palacio, since he was deposed, has tried to leave the city, but the guards have kept too close a watch to leave him an opportunity to escape. He is in hiding with friends and is in constant fear of his life. At the moment when his fall was announced, all the hatred that had been suppressed during the months of his tyranny became manifest, and in the streets and restaurants everybody is calling for his capture and execution. Should Palacio show himself unguarded he would be assassinated within twenty-four hours. The report of banishment and a safe conduct for the ex-Presi-

dent is denied. The feeling against the ex-dictator has been intensified by the discovery that he has emptied the national treasury and has shipped the coin to an European or United States port.

Dr. Henry M. Scudder, who has for some time been confined in the Chicago county gaol awaiting trial on the charge of the murder of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Dunton, took a heavy dose of morphine last night and died at 12.30 a.m. The officials express the opinion that the morphine was taken with suicidal intent.

The Fronhein mine at Wilkesbarre, Pa., employing 900 men, caught fire Wednesday night, and at midnight was burning furiously.

E. S. Dann, secretary and treasurer of the National Savings Bank of Buffalo since its incorporation, twenty-five years ago, and trusted with its entire fiscal management, was Tuesday night put under arrest at the European.

Hon. Charles H. Tupper responded for the guests at the brilliant banquet of the Fishmongers' Guild, of London, Monday evening. When friendly references were made to his Behring Sea mission, Mr. Tupper thanked the speakers, and acknowledged the remarks as a compliment to Canada and the Canadians.

A boiler on the new French cruiser, De Lorne, exploded the other day filling the fire-room with scalding steam and suffocating water. Fifteen men were in the room and were frightfully injured, their flesh being literally boiled. They were driven crazy by their awful suffering and some bit their arms in their agony. They rolled about the floor, writhing and fighting each other in delirium. When rescuers broke in the door the victims fought them off so crazed were they. The sight was a horrible one. Strange to say none of the men are yet dead.

The cholera epidemic is extending in the manufacturing suburbs of Paris. Eight persons died from the disease yesterday at Aubervilliers.

It is rumored that LeGuay, director of the great Paris dynamite factory, has absconded. His accounts are said to be short 5,000,000 francs.

The Man who Won't Join the Union Until he has to.

We won't join the union until we have to, is a familiar sentence to those who are busily engaged in missionary work among non-unionists. It does seem strange that men possessed of ordinary intelligence persist in ignoring the necessity of union among wage-workers. It cannot be that they are ignorant of its achievements in the past, as its glorious victories are a matter of history. It cannot be that that they are imbued with the mistaken idea that unionism tends to debase and degrade, as the truth of its power to enlighten, develop, and broaden the minds of the toilers was never more apparent than now. It has accomplished more towards the social development of the working classes than all other forces combined, and has done more for the fellows who won't join until they have to, than they have ever been able to do for themselves.

There are, unfortunately, too many men who handicap the efforts of others to better the conditions of all, and who recognize that they are under a moral obligation to assist rather than retard their efforts, but whose innate selfishness causes them to act the part of the knave instead of the man. We pity the man who has to be driven into an organization and compelled to do what every honest man does of his own volition. Every defeat that trade unions encounter are traceable either directly or indirectly to those who turn their backs to organization as the man of dull intellect turns his back to light. The struggle of trades unions is not so much against capital as against the men who are used by the unscrupulous to keep the fetters of serfdom firmly bound to the limbs of the wage-slave. When these tools become union men no matter whether of their own free will or because they have to, labor will be united and invincible. The hopes that have strengthened and encouraged thousands to fan the flickering spark of unionism to a mighty and inextinguishable flame by the light of which the gloom of the past will forever disappear will at last be realized and the cause of labor will triumph. The time will have come that Burns speaks of.

"When man to man the world o'er,
Will brothers be for ' that,"

and when it comes the men who failed to join the ranks of union labor until they had to, will have the fact recorded against them in characters that time will hesitate to obliterate.

The non-union man is the stumbling block in the path of progress, but for his existence sweating would get no foothold anywhere, women would not sell nor men beg, and the victory so many earnest workers have been striving to attain would be in sight and with its consummation the inhumanity of man to man would disappear, right would prevail over might; justice would reign supreme and the world would be vastly better for the change.—The Machine Wood Worker.

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THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

On Saturday last the city was full of excitement over the senior league and other matches, and scarcely anything has been talked of since but the surprising defeat of the champions at Cornwall and the good showing made by the Montrealers against Toronto. Of course the latter team was not a very formidable one, there being quite a number of new men on, and its defeat did not call for any special exertion, still the play on the part of Montreal was encouraging to their friends and showed that the team as a whole are capable of doing much better, even against a much stronger combination than that pitted against them on Saturday. Jack Patterson was as reliable as ever on the defence, and he was very ably seconded by Anderson, Wilkinson and Barry, while the little goal keeper was a genuine surprise to the grand stand. On the home, W. Hodgson, as usual, showed up conspicuously, while Carling gave ample evidence that he has not altogether lost his old time fleetness and cunning. Sympathy with the Capitals' victory is openly expressed here, because the people think they see a way to the championship returning to Montreal, and great are the expectations regarding the Shamrocks in this respect. Of the junior matches, that between the Beavers and White Stars attracted the most attention, and although the former are the bigger and older team by long odds besides having the advantage of playing on their own grounds and having a full knowledge of its many peculiarities, they did not have such a picnic as they anticipated, the score of three to one notwithstanding. We understand also that one of the games taken by them was protested on the ground that the ball was thrown from out of bounds by one of the spectators, picked up by one of the Beavers and a game scored, which was allowed by the referee. Why the referee did not blow his whistle on this, as he did on every other occasion, has not yet been satisfactorily explained by that official. The following is a summary of the matches played:

- Capitals vs. Cornwall—4 to 1 in favor of the former.
- Montreal vs. Toronto—4 to 1 for the home club.
- Shamrock Juniors vs. Crescents—3 to 1 for the Shamrocks.
- Beavers vs. White Stars—3 to 1 for the former.
- Second Emmets vs. Gordons—3 straight for the Emmets.
- Montreal Juniors vs. Cote St. Paul—3 straight for the Juniors.
- Orients vs. Maples—2 to 0.

BASEBALL.

A friendly game of ball between the Hawthornes and Garnets, of St. Henri, was played Saturday. Good play on both sides gave a close victory to the Haws of 5 to 3. A match in the amateur league series between the Clippers and Gordons resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 7 to 4. The Clippers have got together the making of a good team, and the way they worked together on Saturday show they can play good ball when occasion calls. If they keep up good steady practice we expect to see them come out on top at the close of the season.

CRICKET.

The second eleven of McGill and Montreal Clubs played a match on Saturday on the College grounds, the collegians winning by 31 on the first innings, the scores being McGill, 54; Montreal, 23. In their second innings McGill scored 63 and Montreal 19 with the loss of three wickets. Mr. Fenwick's XI vs. St. John's School—Won by the former by 33 runs, the scores being 75 and 42 respectively. Beaver Cutlery Works vs. Wire Co. C. C.—A narrow win for the former, 31 to 26. The bowling and fielding on both sides was up to the mark, which accounts for the poor scoring.

THE BRASSWORKERS AT CUSHING'S GROVE.

The first annual picnic and athletic sports of Phoenix Association of Brassworkers took place at Cushing's Grove on Saturday last, and was an unqualified success. The weather was excellent for a day's outing, and the attendance large, the members of the association and their friends turning out in gratifying numbers. The large steamer "Cultivateur" was comfortably filled, and besides the varied amusements at the grove the company enjoyed in going and returning a pleasant sail on the river, a pleasure greatly heightened by the sweet strains of an excellent orchestra. Nothing whatever of a disagreeable nature occurred to mar the harmony of the gathering, and when the party arrived in town one and all were unanimous in giving expression to a feeling of satisfaction at the excellent arrangements made by the committee for their comfort and enjoyment. The games were exceedingly well contested, and resulted as follows:

200 yards, apprentices, 3 years at trade—J. Birchmore, 1; G. Boisvert, 2; M. Hurlion, 3.
 100 yards, girls under 15—Miss A. Caferty, 1; Miss Stevenson, 2; Miss Salter, 3.
 1 mile, for amateurs—Clarke, 1; E. Dent, 2; M. Durcan, 3.
 ½ mile, for amateurs—S. Wellock, 1; Nagle, 2; Ashby, 3.
 ¼ mile, for members—J. Ashby, 1; H. Stevens, 2; Geo. Greening, 3.
 100 yards, for married ladies—Mrs. Riley, 1; Mrs. Walker, 2; Mrs. Griffiths, 3.
 100 yards, for young ladies—Miss Caferty, 1; Miss Thomson, 2; Miss Birchmore, 3.
 200 yards, for brassworkers—C. Wright, 1; R. Walker, 2; H. Stevens, 3.
 100 yards, 3-legged race—Clark and Smith, 1; Hardman and Walker, 2.
 200 yards, smoking race—Durcan, 1; Phillipps, 2.
 Hop, step and jump—P. Whittle, 1; Phillipps, 2; Wellock, 3.
 Putting the shot—J. Whittle, 37 ft. 7½ in.; J. Storey, 34 ft. 9 in.
 Swimming race—J. Whitehead, 1; D. Stevenson, 2; Geo. Ashby, 3.
 Special race—J. Wallock, 1; H. Phillipps, 2; Lamb, 3; Hardman, 4.
 Irish jig—Pearson, 1; J. Hayes, 2.
 Prize waltz—Miss McGauvran.
 Bean guess—E. Brady, 1; P. Hamel, 2.
 The following comprised the committee, who are certainly to be congratulated upon the success attending the first annual outing of Phoenix Association: Messrs. W. D. Burns, chairman; Joseph C. Brisson, secretary; J. Kenny, treasurer; E. Ford, E. Daoust, L. Corby, T. Griffiths, S. Windsor, A. Blanchard, F. Fugere, H. Cooper and J. Ford.

MISCELLANEOUS.

On Saturday afternoon the two mile rigged skiff race between Alex. McLean, champion oarsman of British Columbia, and McKay, took place at Vancouver, B. C., and was won by the latter by six lengths. McLean gave out near the finish, claiming that his arm was strained. The race was for \$100 a side. McLean beat McKay in 1890 on the Fraser river.

About 4,000 spectators witnessed the spring games of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association of Philadelphia on the University of Pennsylvania grounds Saturday afternoon. The features were the efforts of Champion C. S. Mitchell, New York A. C., to break his shot and hammer records. He succeeded in the latter, advancing the world's record to 141 feet 9 inches by a grand throw.

J. D. Cummings, of Ormstown, Que., is out with a challenge to Dick Guthrie.

The cycle race from Paris to Clermont-Ferrand, June 6, was won by Harry Parman, an Englishman, in 17 hours and 28 minutes. The distance was 239 miles.

By the success of Sir Hugo in the Derby, the Earl of Bradford won £8,000 in addition to his yearling bet of £10,000 to £100, and the value of the stakes, £7,010.

The Irish bicycle record for a quarter is 32 seconds, which is 2 seconds slower than the time made by Zimmerman. McCredy, the Irish crack, holds the record.

John L. Sullivan will referee the 6 round bout between Jack McAuliffe, lightweight champion of the world, and Billy Frazier, of New England, at the boxing entertainment of the Manhattan Athletic Club next Wednesday evening.

Gus Sunstrom, the swimming master of the New York Athletic Club, who on May 19 challenged swimmer Magee, of Baltimore, for a match for \$500, is very anxious to know whether the latter intends to cover the \$100 now in the hands of the sporting editor of the World.

Mending Straw Hats.

It is convenient to know how to repair straw hats, as those of the children of the household get sadly battered in brim and crown. One should always keep one old straw hat of each of the ordinary colors—black and brown and white—to supply materials for repairing, and to this end it is wise to avoid buying the fancy straws, as the plain braids are much more durable and useful. Black thread No. 40 is used for all sewing of straw, except the finest grades of handsewed hats, and the domestic milliner may well follow the trade rule. The straw should be wet or dampened as it is sewed, as this will prevent its breaking.

When a brim is ragged rip off the torn braid, and taking a braid that matches, deftly weave the ends together and sew around the hat's edge as many rows as are wished. The brim can be made to turn down by stretching the upper edge of the braid tightly as it is sewed, or made to roll up by holding the upper edge of the braid loosely, the mender guiding the results by her taste and judgment as she sews. Torn crowns are replaced in the same way. Braids that do not match can be utilized wherever the trimming will hide the patch, and unfashionable low crowns may thus be transformed into those of any desired height.—Harper's Bazar.

DANGEROUS SUPERSTITIONS.

An article in these columns some little time ago dealt with the curious ideas as to medical treatment which linger, in spite of the Education Act, in various parts of the country. Equally quaint and grimly amusing are some of the beliefs and practices which we still find clustering round the dread presence of Death itself. Omens and "tokens" are articles of faith almost everywhere, and it is astonishing to find how many people, who really know better, allow themselves to be influenced in this way. There is scarcely a reader of Tit-Bits, in all probability, who has not met with something of this kind, and the misfortune is that in many cases the so-called "warning" largely assists in bringing about its own fulfilment.

The omens are very various. In Wiltshire, if the clergyman makes a mistake when reading the prayers, there will be a death within the week. "Our passion made a slip this morning," an old lady was overheard to say as she was leaving church. "I wonder who 'twill be this week." In Northamptonshire, a similar result is expected if the church clock strikes while a "passing-bell" is being rung.

In the south, every remnant of Christmas decoration must be removed before Candlemas Day. Should a sprig of holly or other evergreen be left on any pew, one of its occupants will die within the year. In Wales, the miners, or at least some of them, consider it a sign of death to meet a woman when going to their work in the morning. Less than twenty years ago a woman was employed as a messenger at a North Wales colliery, and was often very early at her post. In this way she was frequently met by the men, who ultimately held a meeting and demanded her dismissal, threatening an immediate strike if their request was not complied with. A similar belief is to be met with in parts of Yorkshire. Quite recently a young lady visiting one of the prettiest villages in that county rose early one morning, proposing to take a walk before breakfast. Her hostess, however, begged her not to go out, as every collier on his way to a neighboring pit would, if he met her, at once return home, and so lose his day's work.

If a hen neglects her legitimate business of laying eggs and takes to crowing, or if her lord and master is uneasy and crows at midnight, there will shortly be a death in the owner's family. The same result will follow in Kent if anyone catches and keeps a sparrow, if a sick man asks for a pigeon, or if bees swarm upon rotten wood.

In Northamptonshire the sight of three butterflies at once sends dismay into many a heart, and a bird entering the house by means of the chimney is a visitor more to be dreaded than the tax collector.

In most parts of the country a dog cannot enjoy the luxury of a long, melodious howl without causing much trepidation, for it is supposed that he has seen death enter the house, and is unhappy in consequence. In some parts of Nottinghamshire death is supposed to enter the house in the shape of a little black dog. Only a year or two ago a lady of fair social position, whose husband was dangerously ill, absolutely abandoned hope because a strange black dog walked in at an open door and made a tour of the house. It was only when it was proved that the animal was an earthly acquisition of a neighbor that renewed efforts, fortunately successful, were made to save the man's life.

The privilege of a special private "warning" is enjoyed by many families. It is only very "old families," however, that are thus honored, and the possession of what may be called an hereditary omen is a certain mark of respectability. The Clifton family, who for at least 700 years have made their homes by the banks of the Trent, are warned of approaching doom by a huge sturgeon forcing its way up the river, while two gigantic owls, perched on the battlements of the family mansion, convey similar warning to the noble house of Arundel.

When a death has occurred in the family of a well-known earl, someone has always seen or heard a spectral drummer, beating an apparently material drum up and down the house, and many a laborer of a certain Cheshire estate will testify that huge trees may be seen floating on the lake near the hall, for many a night before the death of a Lord of the Manor. In days gone by, the Oxenham used to see a bird with a white breast fluttering in the sick chamber before the death of any member of the family, and the spectral vision of a Benedictine nun warned the Roman Catholic house of Middleton of approaching dissolution. Outside our own country the celebrated "White Lady" who foretells the death of members of the Royal race of Hohenzollern has attracted the notice of many writers.

In Devonshire, as the hour of death approaches, every door, drawer, and box in the house is unlocked, as anything fastened would hinder the flight of the spirit.

In Gloucestershire the door is opened at death to permit the passage of the soul. For

some reason, best known to the good west country folk, the windows must be kept closed, lest, perchance, the soul should find its exit by their means. Quite recently a coroner, finding the room wherein the dead body lay quite "stuffy," ordered the windows to be opened. The widow, who was present, protested emphatically. "What," cried she, "will you let the poor man's soul fly out of the window?" and with her back to that source of light and ventilation, she defied the coroner and all his men. It is interesting to note that the exact contrary of this custom is to be met with in Norway, where all the windows are thrown open to facilitate the upward flight of the spirit.

In the west again, a lingering, painful death is eased if dust, gathered from the floor near the altar, be sprinkled on the bed. A family, watching at the bedside of one of their loved ones, were interrupted by the old lady who acted as sexton, bringing them a carefully wrapped packet of this precious dust "to help the poor soul to go."

When death has actually occurred the bees must be informed and a piece of crape placed on the hive. If the body remain flexible there will be another death in the family within twelve months. In Warwickshire, when the funeral cortege leaves the house, the door must not be closed until its return, or another death will occur very shortly. When the corpse reaches the church-yard it "must go wi' the sun" no matter how great the detour.

Extraordinary convulsions of Nature, we are told, sometimes mark the exact moment of death, and even inanimate objects are mysteriously affected. Some years before the dawn of the "Ta-ra-ra" epoch, our asylums were tenanted by people who were constantly reiterating the history of a certain clock, which, after going "Forty years without slumbering—Stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died."

A near relation of this "Grandfather's clock" is to be met with at Grimsthorpe, where there is a timepiece belonging to Lord Willoughby d'Eresby, which formerly stood in the House of Lords. It bears a curious memorandum from the king's clock-maker to the effect that it stopped, without any apparent cause, at the exact moment when George III. expired. It was not out of order, nor did it want cleaning in any way, for, upon being set going again, it continued all right until Parliament was dissolved.

In conclusion, it may be necessary to say that these survivals from a superstitious age are not recommended for approval or adoption. On the contrary, it is hoped that the wide publicity now given may deal some of them a blow from which they will not recover.—London Tit Bits.

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Brotherhood of the Carpenter.

Aims and Methods of the Christian Socialist Church in Boston.

Seven years ago the writer dreamed of a church different from any church he knew. It was to be a brotherhood. Its members were to live in little homes in an enclosure or close around the church. They were to meet in the church every morning for prayer and hymn. Then they were to go to work in some co-operative industry for the good of all. They were to meet for meals in a common banquet hall. There was to be a church school for the children. There was to be a co-operative laundry and other conveniences of life. In the evenings they were to meet in a church house for dance and laughter, for music and instruction. There was to be a reading room and a library and reception room for all. The homes were to be simple and easily cared for. The church house was to be beautiful and large, and cared for by the women of the church in turns. Thus they would not be overworked by household cares, but be true glad mothers of glad church children.

Eight hours was to be the limit of the working day. On Sundays all were to meet early for Holy Communion with lights and simple service. Later they were to meet for solemn prayer and sermon. In the late afternoon there was to be a vesper song. In the evening, popular lectures on "Christ in Art," "Christ in Industry," "Christ in All." On frequent feast days they were to meet for stately service to be followed by festal joy. Prayer and work and play were to be alike "In His Name." The little church was to be called "The Church of the Carpenter."

We dreamed the dream by day. For seven years we have been living in its light. We have established a "Mission of the Carpenter" preparatory to the church. We have commenced a common supper. As we could we have had the great feast of the Communion of the Saints. We have taken a house to become the center for the church. Through many obstacles we have sustained its services. To-day we have a weekly communion and daily prayer. Through the help of the Wendell Phillips Association co-operative industry has now begun. A trade among the lowest paid trades in the country has been chosen, and children's clothes, formerly made in unhealthy tenements, are now being made in our shop under healthy conditions, and in pleasant environment. Every morning we have prayers for those of the workers who wish to come. At noon we have an hour of music or reading or rest. We have a large order for steady work and are able to pay the workers unusually good wages. Every Saturday night we have an evening of play; every Monday a Bible study beginning with the Sermon on the Mount.

The dream has not yet all come true. We are in a city, though already a country home is being talked of. Many say we can accomplish naught. We have little means and much to hold us back. Men do not understand our movement; churchmen object to our socialism; socialists object to our churchmanship. Yet our little hall is usually well filled and the way is steadily opening. Some have gathered round with very contrary ideas, but these are dropping off, and a socialism which is true Christianity is being developed.

Is not the dream coming true? We pray and we work and we play, and we try to do all in His name. Would you see, call at 812 Washington street, this city. Would any help us to realize the dream with gifts, little or great, we should be very glad.—Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, in the Boston, Mass., Dawn.

A regular bore—the auger.

ENRICHED BY WAR.

Germany received from France at the end of the war of 1870 not only the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, but an enormous indemnity in money. A part of this money has been expended upon government buildings and works in and around Berlin, which, from the capital of a state, became the capital of the empire. Shrewd speculators scented a great increase of population, employment of labor and expenditure of capital, and consequent increase of land values, and have not been disappointed. The pecuniary benefit of the strategy of Moltke, the diplomacy of Bismarck, the faith of Wilhelm, the brave devotion of the people, and of the incalculable loss of blood and treasure—the monetary and material reward—has gone to the enrichment of landlords and speculators in unearned increment. Just as the protected manufacturers of America profit by the tariff, so have the great aristocratic landlords of Germany got larger rents by voting a tax on imported grain and wheat, and the landlords of Berlin have become millionaires through appropriating the results of the public expenditure paid for by heavy taxes on buildings, and on industry in general.

CANADA AND PROTECTION

The spectacle of French Canadians flocking to the abandoned farms of New England moves the Chicago Evening Journal to conjecturing that the new immigrants will soon learn enough to know that "the Republican party created the policy of trade and industry which made the United States a country so much better for them than Canada." Of course the Evening Journal means that protection has made this country more desirable as a place of residence than Canada. On the contrary, the Almighty did that for this country, and the Republican party has for years done its best to counteract the effects of His bounty by restricting our trade with all the world. Canada, a smaller and poorer country than we, has a similar restrictive policy, and, being smaller and poorer, she is not so well able as we to struggle under its blighting influence. This country is a better place to live than Canada chiefly because we enjoy absolute free trade over a territory of 3,000,000 square miles greatly varied in climate, productions and needs, and supporting a population of 65,000,000. Canada's free trade is limited to a smaller area of less fertile, varied and populous territory. There is at this moment a growing party in Canada favoring annexation to the United States, because such annexation would give Canada free trade over our vast area. Canada, as an integral part of the United States, would be better off, because she would have freer trade than she now enjoys. Both Canada and the United States would be still better off could they enjoy unrestricted trade with all the world.—The Standard.

THE RUSH FOR LAND.

One of the favorite scoffs used by those satisfied people who oppose the efforts being made by the single taxers and other land reformers in endeavoring to open up natural opportunities to the free use of labor, is that there is plenty of idle land now that is free for anybody to take who wants to use it. But we notice that two companies of United States soldiers have just been ordered from Fort Snelling to the Sisseton Indian reservation in Dakota to keep the people from rushing in too fast to take up the vacant lands. This does not look very much as if good farming lands were overly plenty and easy of access to the landless. And the same circumstance occurs everywhere that there is any new government land opened up to use within any reasonable distance from civiliza-

tion. At Oklahoma, at Ashland, at Pierce, and dozens of other places the same mad rush of the people after land occurs.—Northwestern Labor Union.

ARE FREQUENT CONVENTIONS BENEFICIAL?

Many of our exchanges are warmly discussing the advisability of having labor conventions of a central or national character meet less frequently than is the practice at present. Two, three, and even once in every four years is urged as being sufficiently frequent for the assembling of these bodies, it being claimed that every requirement of the subordinate organization would be as amply provided for as is the case at present, when annual conventions are the general rule, not the exception. Various reasons are put forward as furnishing sufficient justification for a longer interval between conventions, first and foremost of which, both in the frequency and ardency with which it is pushed to the front, is the matter of expense, it being claimed that the money so expended could have been used to far greater advantage in other directions.

There is no question but that the expenses attending the holding of annual conventions are a very serious consideration, but there is no reason to suppose that this money could be easily collected for any other purpose. Every young member of a labor organization is or should be imbued with the laudable ambition of some day representing his union in the central body, and the prevalence of this idea helps to make larger payments to the union an easier matter. Still this is at most but an insignificant matter when compared with the obvious and highly important results attending the holding of frequent conventions. Briefly, such gatherings attract more attention to the aims and objects of trade unionism than can be secured by anything like the same expenditure of money in any other direction, while at the same time they seem to revive interest on the part of members, and incite to renewed action those who had become lukewarm and careless in attention. The Christian church is the oldest organization of which there is any record, and the constant reunions, revivals, meetings and other services is evidence enough that constant agitation is considered an absolute necessity to insure future growth. Acting on these lines the carpenters of Chicago, a very progressive body of men, hold agitation and organization meetings quite frequently and with the best results. We are satisfied that any movement having for its object the holding of conventions at less frequent intervals should receive the most careful attention from those interested.—The Eight Hour Herald.

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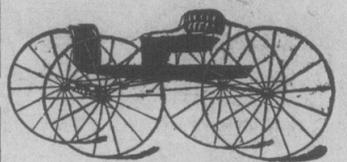
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