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## THE SOCIAL SYSTEM.

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, pastor of Plymouth Church, in a recent lecture on "Democracy and Wealth," while denying that he was a Socialist, expressed sentiments and supported principles which were nothing if they were not Socialistic. Doctor Abbott started out on the old, familiar path by saying that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. It is easy to say that, but it is only half true. The rich are getting richer, but the poor are not getting poorer; they also are getting richer. They are not only getting increased compensation for their labor, they are not only living in greater comfort, but in greater luxury. They are better fed, clothed and housed than they ever before were. This does not apply always, of course, to a class of tenement dwellers, or to the idle, vicious population, but to the so-called poor or "plain people" of the entire country as a body. They not only earn more and live better, but they save more. The official reports of the savings banks of New England, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania have been made for the year 1890, and they show that \$65,000,000 more were deposited last year than the previous year, the total amount being \$1,279,000,000. The depositors number 3,520,000, or more than one in five of the total population of the several States named.

Dr. Abbott says that "a small body of men own the tools and a great body of men do the work." The system, he says, he believes will be succeeded by "industrial democracy," which he thus explains: "Democracy, in Lincoln's words, is a government of the people, for the people, and for the people." By industrial democracy I mean wealth of the people, by the people, and for the people." There is just that sort of democracy at the present time. The wealth of the people is held and enjoyed by the people, not as a rule without exceptions. With regard to the getting of wealth in this country, in which the field and the way is open to all, success, except in the rarest instances, depends upon the law of the fittest. The rich men of the United States to-day are commonly, almost always, men who entered manhood poor, or who were of poor parents. They have grown rich by superior intelligence, skill, endeavor, or enterprise. These so-called men who own the tools with which the many work invented the tools, or supplied the capital which bought them, or promoted the industry in which they are used.

It is one of the gross errors of Socialism that it cannot perceive that the capitalist is as necessary as a social and economic factor as the laborer. It is the former that gives work and wages to the latter; and if he gives fair wages for the other's fair day's work, he is not an evil but a good social agent, a benefactor to society. To make a personal application of the question of rich and poor, among his class Dr. Abbot is of the former kind. His annual salary is equal to that of a dozen or score of ministers of the Gospel, who work as hard as he does but in small, poor, obscure parishes. He is preaching in Plymouth Church for a very large salary, because his services are worth all that is paid for them. He is one of the fittest, and his success is due to his intelligence, energy and enterprise. In his way he is a capitalist—compared with some of his brethren, a "bloated" capitalist.

There are undoubtedly rich men in this and every country who have not got their wealth by absolute deserving, or by means that can be justified, but they are the mere exceptions to the rule. The time since civilization began never was and never will be when all classes and conditions of men were rich and poor alike. It is impossible, unless all men should come to be exactly alike, that any such condition can obtain. The man of brightest mind, of greatest skill, of superior strength, of more determined enterprise, higher ambition will always pass on the road to wealth the dull, unskilful, timid, unambitious or indifferent one. In armies there must always be great captains and in the field of social economy there must always be the capitalists. Only one man can command the ship, but many men go to the making up of her crew; but if there be among them one who develops the power to sail a ship and the ambition to do it, the chances are that, though he is now before the mast, he will rise from post to post until he gets the command.

That is the real law of social democracy, the law that decrees the success of the fit-

test—not always, but as a rule. Some men are fit to be capitalists, and hosts are content to be employed by them. So it has been always, and so is it always likely to continue to be. The only question worthy of consideration in the matter is whether or not the laborer who is worthy of his hire always gets all the hire of which he is worthy. Publicists may well deal with that question, but when they come to deal with the larger one of dividing the aggregate wealth, share and share alike, among all the men in the nation they are preaching not folly, but mischief.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Lake Erie Wages.

The new schedule of wages and hours on the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie and the Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Youghiogheny railroads, which went into effect last week, is satisfactory to the men as it grants them a regular working day and pays for overtime, which they had asked for as well as an increase in wages of 5 to 15 cents a day. The new rates are as follows: Passenger conductors, \$3.40 a day for 10 hours or less, over 10 hours, 34 cents an hour, and if the run is over 136 miles, 1½ cents per mile; through baggage master, \$2.05 a day, and 20½ cents per hour after 10 hours' work; passenger brakemen, \$1.80 per day and 18 cents per hour overtime and 13 100 cents per mile; freight conductors 30 cents per hour, freight flagmen \$1.90 a day and 20 cents an hour overtime, freight brakemen \$1.80 a day and 20 cents an hour overtime, working train conductors \$2.75 a day and 23 cents an hour overtime, brakemen on working trains \$1.85 a day and 16 cents an hour. The yardmen's wages were made the same as in other Pittsburgh yards, as follows: Day conductors 24 cents an hour; night conductors 25 cents an hour, day brakemen 18 cents an hour, night brakemen 19 cents an hour. Yardmen's wages and some other advances were granted without solicitation.

## THE STATE OF THE BUILDING TRADES.

### DULL.

Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; Crawfordsville, Ind.; Des Moines, Ia.; Orange, N. J.; Portland, Or.; Columbus, O.; Colorado Springs, Col.; Albany, N. Y.; Kansas City, Mo.; Tacoma, Wash.; Burlington, Ia.; Long Branch, N. J.; Mobile, Ala.; Anderson, Ind.; Austin, Tex.; Newport, R. I.; St. Catharines, Ont.; New Orleans, La.; Lebanon, Pa.; Augusta, Ga.; Houston, Tex.; Fair Haven, Wash.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Vancouver, B. C.; Port Richmond, and all parts of Staten Island, N. Y.; St. Ignace, Mich.; Bay City, Mich.; Kearney, Neb.

### Moderate.

Fall River, Mass.; Newport News, Va.; Beaver Falls, Pa.; Riverside, Cal.; Sharon, Pa.; Buckhannon, W. Va.

### GOOD.

Jacksonville, Fla.; New Bedford, Mass.; Jackson, Miss.; Mamaroneck, N. Y.; Halifax, N. S.

**WHEELING, W. Va.**—There is but very little doing among the different building trades in this city at present, but there is a very favorable outlook for the near future. The number of contracts that have already been let for large buildings to be erected this season are quite large. Carpenters are already as busy as the weather will permit, although trade is almost at a standstill as yet with the painters, but there is every indication for a phenomenally good year; this will, of course, be hailed with pleasure as it will in a measure offset the losses caused by the prolonged building strike of last year, but the boom is not likely to begin before April 1.

## Tight Collars.

A careful observation of some 300 cases of short-sightedness in children, conducted by Prof. Foster, director of the university ophthalmic clinic of Breslau, led him to conclude that too tight collars were in a large number of cases responsible for the trouble. He found the patients suffering from a chronic complaint, brought on by a disturbance in the regular and normal flow of blood, which he traced to the wearing of collars that were not sufficiently loose, and parents and teachers were cautioned to guard against continuing their use. The warning may be serviceable in similar cases everywhere.

## SHOULD THE MAJORITY RULE?

There is an old superstition that a righteous majority can do as it sees fit. But it is a superstition that is bound to fade away. It is the logical outgrowth of previous superstitions. Time was when everyone believed in the divine right of kings to rule. A few heretics arose and demolished that idea. The next step was a constitutional government with perhaps an emperor or ruler as executive. Then came the elective executive as we know it in the United States. It was certainly morally wrong for a single man to rule half a million, but people have concluded that it is morally right for a million to rule a single man. This is a superstition, and I am fully aware that he who objects to it will be designated a social heretic. But this is to be expected. Without the brave heretics where would we be? Still in the dark! We boast of the sovereignty of the people, but he can never be a sovereign who must submit to the will of another. One portion of our people are sovereign, the other portion are slaves. The majority is the sovereign, the minority the slave. The point I wish to make clear is that the majority has no natural or moral right to rule a minority, except the right of force, and if we admit that a rule of force is natural, then, of course, the rule of a majority is O. K. At the same time the majority should not kick when a good sized minority makes it unpleasant for them by the use of the same force. It is not right to term them traitors, rebels, disturbers of the peace and utterly vile; they are as good as the forceful majority, only not quite so strong. It will be a welcome day when men realize their relative positions to each other. Then a majority will mind its own business and the minority will do likewise. The great trouble to-day lies in the fact that somebody is always trying to mind the other fellow's business. No sooner does an individual get an idea into his head than he runs to the law makers and asks them to force its acceptance onto everybody else. Some good citizen, for instance, concludes that it is unwholesome to eat pork, it being a trifle more indigestible than many other articles of food, or he may appreciate the demoralizing influence of opium or rum. Immediately he hies himself into the presence of our august representatives (?) and there he refuses to rest easily till the august representatives pass a law prohibiting the eating of pork, smoking of opium and drinking of rum. The aforesaid good citizen is not content to abjure these pernicious agencies himself, but he must compel others to do likewise. I am perfectly aware that no law has been yet made that prohibits the eating of pork, but there are measures on our statute books equally as absurd. Thus the shameful farce of legislation goes on from time out of mind till we will probably hear of the crash of matter and the wreck of worlds.

## Antiquity of the Carpenter's Plane.

A very interesting discovery has been made in the Roman city of Silchester. The excavators came across a dry well, which, on being explored, proved quite a little museum of antiquity. Some fifteen feet down a Times correspondent says, the diggers found an urn-shaped pottery vase about a foot in length, quite intact, and, curious enough, protected by lumps of chalk being built around it. The vase, which probably originally contained some precious substance, was, however, quite empty. About it were deposited a great number of iron implements, most of which were in a wonderful state of preservation. They seem to have been the tools of a carpenter and a cooper or silversmith, with some miscellaneous objects of blacksmith's work thrown in. The principal specimen is a carpenter's plane of modern type, although unquestionably more than 1,500 years old, three or four axes retaining their fine cutting edges and still quite serviceable, a number of chisels and gouges of all shapes and sizes, hammers, adzes, saws, files, etc. In the smith's department may be specified a brazier for burning charcoal, quite complete, two or three anvils of different sizes and shapes, a fine pair of tongs adapted for lifting crucibles, a curious tripod candelabrum lamp, or candlestick, and several other curious objects, the precise uses of which have not yet been determined. In addition there were several large bars of iron, a couple of plowshares, and a broken sword.

You can always be happy if you are willing to rejoice with others.

## Kansas Philosophy.

A woman will give up anything for love except the man she loves.  
You can make a martyr of the meanest man on earth by killing him.

Wet his whistle often enough and you will make a musician of any man.

If a man meets nothing else in a day's journey, he will meet his turn to tickle.

The only way to win a victory is to go to war and run the risk of being whipped.

After a man has met his disappointment he is very apt to confound it with sarcasm.

Humanity is a good deal like the cat that is never so affectionate as when it is hungry.

Something more than gray hairs is required in old age in order that it be revered.

For every man in love there are nine hundred and ninety-nine men who think they are.

The smaller the town you live in the more people there are interested when you get your hair cut.

If there is anything harder than being polite when you don't feel like it we don't know what it is.

When a sheep-killing dog is safe at home he is a great dog to give alarms. He is thinking of himself.

Everyone knows how to cure sorrow, but everybody has it. The principal thing recommended is "not to think of it."

There is no disguising the fact that more men are on the way to the bad place than are travelling the road to the good place.

Experience goes to prove that there is more domestic unhappiness when the wife does not trust her husband's judgment at all than when she trusts it too much.—Atchison Globe.

## Bounties.

Honestly, we regret that the Shipping Bounties bill was defeated. Bounties in one form or another have been freely given by this government of the people, by the people and for the people, to all sorts of monopolists, great and small, including the pinkest farmer that ever settled on the lands and thus became a land monopolist. No other government ever recognized to such an extent as ours did that its special function was to "encourage industry," even if the effect of its policy was to discourage the industrious. Instead of taking one step backward, it should now take other steps forward, and carry out to its logical end a system so well calculated to bring about the complete absorption, by the government itself, of all the monopolies of its creation. For the time would inevitably come when the people would at last perceive that all the industries are public franchises run with public money, and the consequence of such a perception is obvious.—Workmen's Advocate.

## She Didn't Wish Him to Perjure Himself.

A venerable Connecticut lawyer is fond of telling the following story of a brother barrister:

Himself and friend had once stopped together over night at a country inn. And next morning just as the stage was about starting his friend approached the landlady, a pretty Quakeress, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss.

Friend, said she gently, thee must not do it.

By heavens, I will do it! replied the barrister.

Well, friend, said she, as thou has sworn thee may do it, but thee must be quick about it or my husband will be in before thee has accomplished thy purpose.

## The Latest Lockout.

Wife (from the upper window at 1 a. m. to tipsy husband)—Well, what's your excuse for coming home at this hour!

Husband—Let me in, M'ria. Just (hic) come from meeting of th' labor union. Been considerin' what (hic) we'd do about the recent strike.

Wife—Well, you just sit down on the doorstep and consider what you'll do about the recent lockout.

And she slammed down the window.

## Short and Sour.

Can you cook? he asked.  
Yes, she replied.

Can you sew?  
Yes.

Can you wash and iron?  
Yes.

Will you be my wife?  
No! What you evidently want is a hired girl.

## TRUE TO HIS WORD.

## A NOVEL.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

## HARD TIMES.

For a long time Walter walked on in darkness, stumbling as his companions moved rapidly along, notwithstanding that two of them kept close beside him and held him by the arms. He believed them to be Santoro and Colletta, but not a word was now spoken by any one, even Corrali himself. At the expiration of an hour the bandage was removed from the captive's eyes and he found himself in a locality that was altogether strange to him. The sea had disappeared, nor could the white summit of Etna be seen in the distance as when he had last looked forth; but he knew by the direction of the sun that they were marching towards that mountain, that is, to the south-east. The way was steep and difficult, to which circumstance rather than to any mercy upon the captain's part he attributed the removal of the bandage. At times the brigand chief would stop for a few seconds to sweep the landscape with his spy glass, but otherwise there was no halt. Now plunging down steep ravines; now pushing through tangled scrub; now leaping from rock to rock across torrents, they hurried on. Yet the brigands showed no signs of fatigue. Walter could not but admire the indifference with which the various obstacles to their progress were met and surmounted. He had long ago given up his first opinion as to their want of activity. Dislike to own himself as an Englishman vanquished in athletics by men of a race whom he had always held to be indolent, prevented him from demanding at all risks a respite from this unceasing toil, while Santoro, a man nearly double his age, and who had had an extra journey that morning, walked on without a murmur by his side. To add to the difficulties of their march, the rain had begun to fall so fast and thick that it not only wetted them in spite of their capotes, but made the cliff paths slippery and dangerous. Presently, as they descended into a little dell, a small thin column of smoke was seen rising from the opposite bank. A halt was called at once, and the two men who had had charge of the cavern were sent forward to reconnoitre. Instead of returning, the brigand call was heard from the place where they had disappeared, and upon Corrali's face there appeared a look of satisfaction. Even this, however, did not last long, for, on their ascending the little hill, where, huddling around a fire, were found the remainder of the brigand forces, he broke into a passion at their imprudence, and rushing at the cherished flame extinguished it. At this spectacle a murmur of disapproval ran round the band.

'What!' cried he, 'do you prefer then to be taken prisoner like Manfred and Duano rather than to suffer a little cold and damp? Suppose it had been the soldiers instead of ourselves who had discovered you here?'

There was no reply; his logic was indisputable; but the rain was also descending in a continued stream, and the appearance of the whole party was wretched. The camp from which the brigands had been driven out by the troops that morning had been a paradise compared with their present place of refuge. It was, now that the smoke had ceased, concealed from observation by a circle of shrubs; but those were of no avail to keep off the rain, nor the wind, which blew in furious gusts from the snow-topped hills to eastward; the turf was sodden with wet; nor was there a sign of either meat or drink to be seen among the men. The sheep had evidently fallen into the hands of the soldiers; nor had there been time to secure so much as a leg of mutton.

'Have you brought bread with you, captain?' inquired Corbara.

'I have brought what I went for,' answered Corrali, pointing to Walter.

'Where is the other prisoner—the English milord?' inquired Corrali.

'We have put him under shelter,' answered Corbara.

'You mean to say you grudged him his share of your fire,' replied the captain.

'But who is guarding him?'

'Oh, he is safe enough! The fact is, in order the better to keep him warm and to make sure of his remaining where he was, we put a rope round him.'

'If he has come to harm your life shall pay for it!' exclaimed Corrali passionately and going hastily towards the place the other had indicated. Walter followed, Santoro and Colletta permitting him so to do, and of course accompanying him. The spectacle he beheld would have been ludicrous had it not been so pitiful. In a hollow space at the foot of a thorn tree, from which the wet earth had fallen away, lay, swathed from head to foot in a sheepskin, the unhappy form of the British merchant.

'Why, they have trussed the man like a fowl!' ejaculated Corrali.

'Have you brought me a fowl?' inquired Mr. Brown, his knowledge of the Sicilian tongue enabling him to comprehend that single word.

'No, Milord Inglese; nor is it likely you will taste one in this life unless your ransom reaches my hands pretty quickly.'

'At least you can cut his bonds,' pleaded Walter, 'even if you cannot give him food. Such cruelty will not bring your ducats a moment earlier.'

'Do you call this cruelty?' answered Corrali. 'Ah, in a day or two, if the gold does not come, you shall see what you shall see! In the meantime the man may do as he has a mind; and he stooped down and freed the captive from his bonds. Then the poor merchant, who had been lying with his face within a few inches of the wet earth, was enabled to recognize his fellow-prisoner.'

'Ah, Mr. Litton, what news of Lillian?' were his first words.

'She is in Palermo by this time and in safe hands.'

'Thank Heaven for that!' cried the old gentleman. 'Is she quite well? Has she been taken care of?'

'She was suffering from the shock of all she has endured and from anxiety on your account; but the women who had charge of her had done for her what they could.'

'Ah, then, they are human—not like their husbands and brothers,' answered Mr. Brown. 'I must not grumble since my darling is safe; but may she never know what I have suffered!'

'Nay; I hope in a few days you may be able to tell her yourself, when your misfortunes, being over, will seem to you to have been less terrible than they now appear.'

'Ah, you don't know what I have gone through, sir!' answered the merchant, putting up his hands. 'Nothing has past my lips since you left me. I have doubtless caught my death in this wet place. Yes, these villains will see the end of me, Mr. Litton; I can never stand such another day's march as this has been. If I was your age there would be a chance for me.'

Walter expressed his hope that they would not again be disturbed by the troops, so as to render another retreat in face of the enemy necessary.

'In that case, my young friend,' answered Mr. Brown, 'it seems to me that we shall die of starvation. Nothing, as I say, has passed my lips for the last ten hours. I would give a piece of gold for some bread and cheese, or for a sandwich and a glass of ale, such as they used to sell in the old days in Holborn for fourpence.'

'I am afraid I can command neither of those delicacies, Mr. Brown,' said Walter; 'but I believe I have something in my coat pocket—a bit of meat and a slice of bread, which was given to me by the signora.'

'I am sure you would not have mentioned it had you not intended to give me some of it, eh?' interrupted the merchant.

'My dear sir, you need it more than I, for I had a hearty meal before our march, and therefore you are welcome to the whole of it.' And Walter proceeded to empty the contents of his coat pocket into the other's outstretched hand.

'Be careful,' whispered the old merchant, 'or those rascals will observe us. Mr. Litton, you're a good fellow, you're a gentleman, you're a Christian. I don't think I ever tasted such bread! Where do they bake it, I wonder? You must have a piece—just a little piece, even if you don't want it.'

Walter did want it very much and he accepted it.

'I know I am greedy,' continued Mr. Brown. 'I have not had such an appetite since I was so high and used to put the skid on the omnibuses. The signora, as you call her, didn't happen to give you anything to drink with it, did she?'

'She had no opportunity for that,' said Walter.

'Never mind,' said Mr. Brown; 'there's plenty of water. Come, I drink the signora's health. What did you say her name was?'

'The name of the lady who gave me the bread and meat was Joanna.'

'Heaven bless her! I only wish she had given you some more. There is no woman, with the exception of my own daughters, for whom I have so much respect.'

'I don't think Mrs. Sheldon would like to hear you say so, sir,' observed Walter.

'I don't care for Mrs. Sheldon,' answered the old gentleman. 'Why, it was through her advice that I was induced to come into this country. It was she who set me against you at Willowbank, and I believe she told me lies, for a man who will give such mutton and bread as that away, when he does

not know when he may get another meal himself, cannot be bad.'

There is no doubt that Mr. Christopher Brown had come to a correct conclusion respecting his young friend; but the reason which had led him to it at last was curious enough, when one considers how many others might have convinced him of it before. The knowledge that Walter had lost his liberty in attempting to give aid to himself and Lillian had evoked in him no such gratitude as the sacrifice had deserved; their position had not then appeared to him so dangerous; and above all, he had personally suffered neither pain nor privations; but now—now that Lillian was safe and he had nothing to think about but his own wretched condition—the gift of the bread and mutton had appealed to all the feeling that was left in him with irresistible force. His observation with respect to Mrs. Sheldon was perfectly genuine; he disliked the woman as one of those who had induced him to take his ill-fated journey; but also because she told lies to him about Walter Litton, who had not only shared with him his last crust and meat but offered him the whole of it. If the young fellow had done his best for the next year to conciliate Mr. Christopher Brown he could not possibly have made so much progress with him as he had done in one hour, and especially in the last few minutes. Their position in the brigand camp had become perilous in the extreme. Even if the required ransom should be raised without difficulty, there would be a hundred obstacles to its being paid. The Government would forbid it; and now the troops had been called out, how was such a sum to reach the camp, when even the brigands themselves had escaped their hands only by the greatest exertions? That it would take time to do so was certain; a time of hardship and privation, such as one of the age and habits of Mr. Brown was very ill-fitted to endure; and above all, was it likely that a man of the temper of the brigand chief would give them time? It was probable that in a moment of anger he would take his vengeance upon them both.

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.

## ON PAROLE.

The apprehensions of Walter respecting the fate of himself and his companion were by no means shared by Mr. Brown. Even when told that there would be some difficulty in getting the ransom into the hands of Corrali, he could not conceive but that he would be willing to wait for days and even weeks for a sum that must needs appear to him 'beyond the dreams of avarice,' and which he himself had been occupied for fifteen years in amassing. He was not so incredulous regarding the audacity of brigand behavior as during the first twelve hours of his capture; but he did not believe that they would proceed to such extremities as those at which the brigand chief was wont to hint. They had been now a week up in the mountains without any news from Palermo, and during that period he had become unexpectedly communicative with him concerning his household affairs. It was easy to see that Sir Reginald Selwyn was no longer an object of admiration with his father-in-law, and his antipathy towards him obviously increased with every day's delay in the arrival of the ransom. A man of business would have got the thing managed within a few hours of the receipt of the authorization, he would say; and a man of courage and action, such as Sir Reginald had the reputation of being, would have seen that the troops had made short work of the brigands and procured their release that way; but nothing was done, and there might as well be no Sir Reginald. It would have been easy for Walter to have inflamed the old merchant's mind against his relative still more, but he did all he could to discourage the topic. His harshness to Lotty, which her sister's eyes had long detected, had become visible to her father's also, who had not hesitated to express his opinion on the subject.

'I am not a man to be blinded by the glitter of a title, Mr. Litton,' said Mr. Christopher Brown, 'and you will remember how I opposed myself to poor Lotty's marriage with this gentleman. It would have been better for my own peace of mind if I had refused to countenance it at all. The money that that fellow has had out of me in one way or another,' added he, 'would astonish you, Mr. Litton; and my impression is, that that money has been wasted.'

So frankly did Mr. Brown converse about his relations and private affairs that Walter, feeling it was only to the circumstances of their position that he owed this confidence, was quite embarrassed and did all he could to turn the conversation. He questioned him about the time he had spent at Palermo—and, strangely enough, Mr. Brown never reciprocated this curiosity; either he did not want to inquire what had brought Walter to Sicily, or having some suspicion of the cause, he refrained from alluding to it. Concerning the circumstances of his capture, however, the merchant conversed readily enough. The seiz-

ure of the Sylphide had happened almost as much by accident as design. Had even the light wind held with which the yacht had sailed from Palermo, its owner would have escaped their hands; but they had speculated upon the very thing that had taken place and been successful. They had followed the course of his vessel, which was of necessity along the coast and close in shore; and embarking in a small fishing boat, had boarded her in sufficient numbers to make resistance without avail. The crew had been overpowered without a struggle, and since it was by no means Corrali's policy to encumber himself with prisoners, had been set upon the road to Messina, from which town no danger could be apprehended from the troops for many days. Lest any of these sailors should make their way back to Palermo, the road, as we have seen, had been strictly guarded, though that did not prevent Francisco's return to that city, upon whose report no doubt the soldiers had been sent out by the governor.

It was to the well-meant efforts of these emissaries of justice that the inconveniences of Mr. Brown and Walter were now owing. It was positively certain that Corrali would never permit his prestige to suffer by allowing them to be rescued out of his power; and on the other hand the cordon was drawn so strictly all around them that it was most improbable that those in charge of the ransom would be able to break through and reach their ever-shifting camp. It was not even certain—for they had had no news from the city since Lillian had been sent back—that the ransom was on its way. Poor Mr. Brown had now become as eager to pay it as he had previously been disinclined to do so. Fatigue and privations had not only shaken his determination, but experience of his lawless masters had opened his eyes to their true character. Walter, however, was well aware that some important steps were in contemplation in case the three hundred thousand ducats were not presently forthcoming. Corrali maintained a gloomy reserve, never addressing himself to his captives as heretofore, but regarded them with a significant look. They were more strictly guarded too than ever, nor were they permitted as before to be together, but were located at opposite ends of the camp. The cordon drawn by the soldiers grew every day more strict, and made the task of provisioning the brigands very difficult to the people who undertook it at the risk of their lives.

When they had been living for more than a fortnight under these wretched conditions, which, as Walter was well convinced, were not likely to be exchanged for better ones, an incident happened which filled all hearts with joy. A little after sunrise one morning the brigand call was heard in the direction of Palermo, and the whole camp was at once on the qui vive. Certain members of the band had been stationed in the neighborhood of the city to expedite the arrival of the ransom, and it was confidently expected that they had now arrived with their precious burden. Even Corrali's face smiled at the prospect of this happy result, and he addressed a few words to Walter.

'It is very well both for you and for me,' said he, 'that I have been so long-suffering; but my patience had almost reached the end.'

In the meantime Canelli had been sent down to see that all was right and welcome the new comers. Presently he reappeared, making the signal of 'no danger,' but not that which had been agreed upon to signify the arrival of the treasure. The captives were not aware of the reason, but they saw that Corrali's face began to change.

With Canelli were now seen two women. 'Alas!' said Walter, 'I fear there is no money.'

'Them Heaven help us!' sighed the merchant.

Walter did not answer; he had recognized Joanna and Lavocca in the two newcomers. He felt confident that the former would help them if she could.

The two women came up the hill without raising their eyes from the ground. It was easy to see that they had brought neither ransom nor good news.

'What brings you here, Joanna,' inquired the brigand chief in displeased tones, 'when I bade you stay in the cave until you heard from me?'

'A very good reason—the mere want of meat and drink, brother,' answered she. 'The villagers have brought us nothing for these three days on account of the soldiers.' Joanna's face was very pale and her eyes were failing. Lavocca looked worse, and when she had reached the first tree that fringed their camp she held on to it as though she needed support. It was evident that both of them were half starved. Santoro was going forward to welcome his love, when the captain grasped his arm and pushed him back. 'Look to your prisoner,' cried he; 'that is your first duty.—Corbara, let the women have food.'

It was an order by no means easy to execute, yet some morsels of coarse bread were handed to them and some wine in a tin cup. When they had refreshed themselves Corrali began to make a speech, to which

every one listened with the utmost interest. His words were uttered with such haste and passion that Walter could with difficulty catch his meaning; but he seemed to be narrating the history of the band during the last few weeks. Whenever he alluded to his prisoners his tone increased and he pointed rapidly from one to the other, and then in the direction of Palermo. The words 'starvation,' 'loss' and 'death' recurred again and again, and then he drew attention to the pale faces of the women. It was plain that he was crediting the unhappy captives with all the misfortunes that had befallen them since the soldiers had been called out. 'And this ransom,' continued he, speaking more slowly, 'that was to pay us for all our trouble and which we thought had just come to hand, where is it? Have we heard even if it exists or if the bankers are willing to pay it? No; we have heard nothing.'

'Nothing!' echoed the brigands. 'For all we know, this old man here may have been aware from the first that the money would not be sent; there may have been something wrong in his letter of authorization; he may have trusted all along to the accidents, to the chances of escape or of his being rescued by the troops; and in the meantime he may have been making fools of us.'

A murmur broke out at this, and many a face was turned in the direction of the unhappy merchant, who looked eagerly at Walter, as though he had not been as powerless as himself.

'At all events,' resumed the chief, 'it is my opinion that it would be idle to wait this gentleman's pleasure any longer. We have borne with him far more patiently than is customary with us and folks are beginning to say: The presence of the soldiers alarms Corrali and his men; captives have only to be obstinate and they will carry their point against these stupid brigands.' 'Stupid!' repeated Corbara, glancing from Walter to Mr. Brown. 'We will let them know that we are not stupid.'

'It has always been our rule, that when a ransom is not settled within a reasonable time the captive should pay it in another fashion,' proceeded Corrali; 'and in this case, when we have been driven from our camping ground, shot at by the troops, into whose hands two of our men have fallen, is it right that we should make an exception? Shall we ever see Manfred again or Duano, thank you?'

'Never!' cried the brigands; 'they are as good as dead.'

'We have the absence of three friends to avenge; one life as it were to count against us in any case.'

'You are right, captain,' said Corbara. 'But there is no reason why we should not set about the matter at once.'

The two brigands to whose custody Mr. Brown was confided here each laid a hand upon his wrist, and Santoro and Colletta drew a pace nearer to Walter. It was evident that the long-delayed hour of revenge had come at last.

'I would wish to say a word or two, brother,' said a clear voice, 'before a deed is done of which we may all repent ourselves.'

'You may say what you please, Joanna,' observed Corrali; 'these men, however, are not your prisoners, but ours.'

'The English girl was mine until you sent me word that she was to be set free,' answered Joanna; 'and since you have taken her I claim him yonder—and she pointed to Walter—as my captive in her place.'

A shout of disapprobation burst from all sides at this audacious demand.

(To be Continued.)

## Wouldn't be Caught Again.

An old bachelor who lives in the suburbs of Austin, Texas, hires a colored man of about eighteen to clean up his room, fill the lamp and perform like services. A few days ago the colored domestic, who had been using his employer's blacking, said:

'Boss, our blacking ain't done out.'

'What do you mean by our blacking?' growled the sordid employer; 'everything belongs to me and nothing belongs to you. Don't let me hear you say "our" again.'

The terrified darkey promised to comply with the request. On the following Sunday the boss happened to meet the colored male accompanied by a chocolate colored female pushing a baby carriage.

'Was that your baby in that carriage? he asked, quite a number of his friends being present at the time.

'No, boss, dat's not our chile; dat's your chile. Ise nebber gwine ter say nuffin belongs to me no more.—Texas Sifings.

Mrs. DeVisite—Good afternoon, Miss Blank. Is your mother at home? Miss Blank—No. She has gone to Mrs. De Mugg's progressive conversation party. By the way, what sort of a party is that, Mrs. DeVisite? Mrs. DeVisite—It is at which conversation begins with art, science and literature and progresses very rapidly to fashion gossip and servants.

**LABOR AND WAGES.**

**Gleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.**

The boss plasterers of Chicago, Ill., have declined to accede to the demand of the Union for an advance in wages from \$3.50 to \$4 per day after April 1, and the men declare that they will strike on that date unless the demand is granted.

The Cabinetmakers' Union of Chicago, Ill., which numbers about two thousand members, is preparing to demand eight hours at 25 cents per hour and weekly payments. If this is refused they say they will strike on April 1.

According to the Granite Cutters' Journal the following places should be avoided by granite cutters for serious reasons: Cascade Locks, Denver, Colorado; East Sioux Falls, South Dakota; Minneapolis, Minnesota; Quincy, Massachusetts; Stony Creek, Connecticut; and Keeseville, N. Y.

The silk weavers in the employ of John and James Dobson, Philadelphia, have been granted an advance in their wages of three cents on each yard of silk manufactured. The increase in wages affects 150 male silk weavers.

The new shoe factory now building at Ward's Hill, Haverhill, Massachusetts, is nearly completed, and is expected to be finished by the middle of March. The factory will be equipped with all modern appliances and the most improved machinery. In its full capacity it will give employment to 360 hands.

The Bay State Corset Company has decided to move its manufacturing business from West Brookfield, Massachusetts, to Springfield, an action that will add about fifty hands to the local force of the concern, which will then have 300 or over.

The iron business is not booming in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys of Ohio, and until the strike at the coke region is settled there is no chance for the furnaces to be put in blast. The owners, however, are taking advantage of the shut down to make repairs and improvements.

The Glendon Iron Company at Easton, Pennsylvania, has notified all its employees of a reduction of ten per cent beginning on March 1. This company has been reducing its force and cutting down wages for some time. Its South Easton furnace is being torn down and the output greatly curtailed.

Representatives of all the organizations of the employees of all the railroads centering in Kansas City, Missouri, met there recently and declared for federation. According to President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, "it is the beginning of the greatest labor movement ever inaugurated."

The only change in the coke-workers' strike in the Conneville region of Pennsylvania is the increase of idle men since last week. The strikers at a number of places are beginning to feel the effects of four weeks' idleness keenly. At Lemont and Pennville a large number of families are almost destitute.

The New York Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union has notified all employers that eight hours will be a day's work on and after August 1, with no reduction in wages. The Union will co-operate with the Steamfitters' Union, which will make the eight hour demand on the same day.

The agitation among the London firemen is increasing to fever heat. They have drawn up a second petition for increase of wages and other benefits which almost amounts to an ultimatum. This petition Chief Shaw will present to the City Council on behalf of the men. Should it receive a repulse, the firemen's strike is not impossible.

The eighth annual meeting of the Commercial Travellers' Mutual Accident Association of America was held in Utica, N. Y., on Monday last. The reports of the officers show that there has been an unprecedented increase in membership during the past year, and the number of members is now nearly 3,000. The association has been carefully managed and the drummers are loud in its praise.

The Grievance Committee, representing 10,000 employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, decided to accept the concessions offered by General Manager Wood, and the great railroad strike that has been threatened for a month past will not be inaugurated. Mr. Wood claims that he made no additional concessions, but the committeemen say he promised verbally to extend the yards and double track them, and also to relieve the firemen of the duty of wiping engines.

The Master Masons of Philadelphia, Pa., at a meeting held last week took a decided stand against making any concessions to their employees in the demand for an increase of wages. After the meeting was called to order President Carron read the answer made to the demand of the workmen for forty cents per hour and nine hours work and eight on Saturday, with nine hours pay, was to the effect that wages this year would be \$3.25 per day for nine hours,

and that all pointing should be done by practical pointers.

An inexhaustible deposit of pure silica equal to the Berkshire sand in purity, and which fuses as easily as the Maurice River sand, has been discovered near Akron, Ohio. A company has been recently organized in Pittsburg and is pushing to completion an extensive plant for crushing and putting upon the market this fine grade of glass sand. Located midway between Pittsburg, Findlay, Fostoria and Tiffin, and within easy access to the extensive factories located at Kokomo and other Indiana towns, it bids fair to become the largest sand furnishing company in the United States. Samples of glass have been made from this sand which proves it to be of excellent quality.

The suggestion of the Master Painters' Exchange to form a compact with the journeymen, mutually agreeing to recognize only union concerns on both sides, is surely worthy of consideration. In New York and Brooklyn this system has worked admirably for some time past. Any scheme which looks toward eliminating the features of strife between the relation of employer and employee is a step in the right direction. The time is not far away when both workers and employer will sink all differences and get what they can from the consumers. Then, perhaps, we will see a combination of consumers ad infinitum. But the student of economy sees in these steps a well defined aim.

The Clark thread mills strike is still unsettled and promises to produce more trouble than ever. It is reported that the company are about to demand heavy damages from Hudson County for the injury done the mills and the losses incurred by the riot of February 12, when the windows of the mill were smashed in and, it is claimed, some injury done to the machinery. The company's claim includes not only compensation for the damage done to the mills and machinery, but also the wages of the unemployed to guard the property and the cost of feeding the non-union spinners who have been kept in one of the mill buildings. Those men are said to be complaining that their rations which were liberal at first are being reduced. There is much dissatisfaction existing all around, and it seems as if the angry feelings which have been engendered by the trouble are the greatest difficulty in the way of effecting a compromise.

Union miners have been parading three times per week at Wellington, B. C., where non-union miners are working. Several processions have been before the Supreme Court, but were allowed out on their good behavior, however. The processions have been winked at and held in defiance of the law. One outrage the other day, where men, women and children attacked with snowballs, rotten eggs, etc., a funeral procession escorting a dead non-union miner to the cemetery, has shown the authorities the necessity of action to prevent further and perhaps bloody disturbances. On Monday the union miners' procession was held as usual. The provincial police arrested the ringleaders. No resistance was made, and the prisoners were placed aboard a train en route to the jail at Victoria. Notwithstanding the arrests of the ringleaders, the remainder of the processionists continued the parade. Further arrests will be made if they are continued.

A gratifying instance of voluntarily courtesies extended by a State Legislature to an official representative of the labor movement occurred on Thursday of last week in the State Capitol of Colorado on the occasion of a visit to Denver by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Gompers on arriving in the city was conveyed by the local officials of the Trade Unions to the House of Representatives, where, as soon as his presence became known, he was invited to a seat by the side of the Speaker. The rules were suspended and Mr. Gompers was formally invited to address the house on the industrial question, which he did, making an urgent plea for the passage of the pending Labor bills. A similar courtesy was extended him by the Senate. The news of the incident spread quickly about the Capitol, and before Mr. Gompers was through speaking every available space in the Legislative Chamber was occupied by eager and interested listeners. It was the first time such a recognition was ever extended to any citizen and the incident is notable as illustrating the high status attained by the industrial movement at the present day as compared with ten years ago, when it was often difficult to secure from the daily press the slightest notice of the movement of the labor unions or the arguments advanced by their leaders in support of their principles and right of organization.

No Use For a Nurseryman.  
When the woman of the house answered his ring he began:  
Madam, I am sorry to disturb you, but I came here from Buffalo to find work at my occupation, and being unable to strike—  
What is your occupation? she demanded.  
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Then drop in next door.  
But, madam, I—  
Next door, I say. They have seven children there, while we haven't any.

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All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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MONTREAL, March 14, 1897.

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

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

## INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

Some weeks ago we printed an article from the pen of Edward L. Daley on "Individual Responsibility in Trade Unions," which was pregnant with truth and aptly illustrative of the situation in Montreal at the present time. The writer displays an intimate knowledge of his subject and appears to be a close student of men and of the motives which govern their conduct. Workingmen are very prone to lose sight of the fact that, in nine cases out of ten, it is through combination and not from voluntary action on the part of employers, they now receive their present standard of wages. There is nothing so dangerous to the labor movement as apathy, and the man who neglects to take part in the proceedings of his Union either because its affairs appear to be running smoothly or, on the other hand, because it is resting under a cloud, is guilty not only of weakness and cowardice but is actually assisting in perpetrating a great wrong upon himself and his fellow workmen. Selfishness is the direct cause of breaking up a union, and the man who is not prepared "to abide by the will of the majority" has no business to be a member. Because, forsooth, something has been done at a meeting not entirely in accordance with his own ideas, a man who will cease attendance, refuse to take any share in the work, and throw out sneering remarks (privately among his friends) upon any action or proceeding of his union is acting the part of a traitor and playing into the hands of the enemy. Much rather a confirmed rat and avowed antagonist than a wavering and weak-kneed member—one day a strong upholder of union and union principles, the next an apologist for and sympathizer with the backslider from these principles, and all because he happens to be a "friend." Perish such unworthy friendship, and abide fast by your principles. Such a man as this is a standing menace to the integrity and well-being of the body with which he is connected, and alas! there are far too many of the class described nominally in the ranks of unionists in Montreal but in reality fighting against themselves. Let every one of our readers look into the mirror of his thoughts and past actions and find out whether he can be classed among the barnacles which obstruct the progress of unionism. Reflect upon

the injury such conduct is likely to entail upon your fellow workmen and resolve to act from higher motives in the future. You will find your efforts in this direction warmly assisted by those whom you have temporarily discarded.

## GIVE CHICAGO A WIDE BERTH

At the present time the labor organizations of Chicago are passing through a very critical period. The exaggerated reports of business prosperity attendant upon the construction of the World's Fair buildings, and other causes, led to a very large influx of skilled and unskilled labor into that city, and now there is urgent necessity that a further migration there should be stopped. According to different estimates there are between thirty and sixty thousand unemployed in the western metropolis, and it is becoming a serious problem how they are to be provided for. Private benevolence and the resources of organized labor will be taxed to their fullest extent to prevent a great increase of suffering, starvation and crime, and it will require herculean efforts on the part of Chicago trades unionists to maintain their integrity and solidity in the face of unfair competition from the unorganized mob suffering from the necessities of life, who, to obtain which, are willing to work for any wages and for any number of hours that grasping and greedy contractors may exact.

## THE LATE MR. G. E. O. CORRIVEAU.

We have to record, with sincere regret the death, in the beginning of the week of Mr. G. E. O. Corriveau, a zealous worker in the cause of labor reform. Mr. Corriveau was only thirty years of age, yet by his earnestness and ability he had won for himself a place among his fellows, who, recognizing his sincerity of purpose and activity as a worker, had come to look upon him as a leader in French-Canadian circles. Not only was his influence felt among his immediate acquaintances, it was felt by the English element also, and indeed by all who in any degree took a share in redressing the wrongs of the working classes. While many may have differed with him in opinion all were ready to recognize the singleness of purpose and pureness of motive which animated all his actions. His loss is a serious one to the various organizations with which he was connected, more particularly Ville Marie Assembly K. of L., of which he was Master Workman, and over whose deliberations he presided with exceptional ability and discretion.

It might be said of Mr. Corriveau that he was struck down in harness, being engaged in fighting the battle of Mr. Lepine in the East End when he was seized with a cold, developing into pneumonia, after which the end came quickly and almost suddenly. Our deceased co-worker leaves a widow and young child to mourn his early death, and much sympathy is felt for them in their bereavement.

The deceased was a printer by profession, being at the time of his death assistant foreman of Le Monde, and was universally liked by his subordinates. Besides holding the position of Master Workman of Ville Marie, Mr. Corriveau was Secretary-Treasurer of Jacques Cartier Typographical Union, Financial Secretary of the Trades and Labor Council and a member of the French-Canadian Artizans' Society. Mr. Corriveau represented Jacques Cartier Union at the last meeting of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, held in Ottawa, in the proceedings of which he took an active part, and where his abilities brought him into prominence.

The funeral of the deceased took place on Thursday morning from his late residence on Maple street, and

was very largely attended, all the labor organizations in the city being well represented in the funeral procession. The funeral service took place in St. Jean Baptiste Church, being conducted by the Rev. Abbe Gagnon, a cousin of deceased, assisted by Rev. Abbes Rochon and Meunier. The pall-bearers were Mr. A. T. Lepine, M. P., Mr. Urbain Lafontaine, Mr. W. Thibault and Mr. L. M. Lachapelle. Among the organizations represented were: Central Trades and Labor Council Jacques Cartier Typographical Union No. 145, Montreal Typographical Union No. 176, Ville Marie Assembly K. of L., Cigarmakers' Union, Mount Royal Assembly, the French Artizans' Society, and many others. Among the numerous mourners were Messrs. Jos. Beland, M. P. P.; Ald. Villeneuve, M. P. P.; L. Z. Boudreau, President Trades Council; J. P. Coutlee, Wm. Keys, P. J. Ryan, Geo. S. Warren, etc. The coffin was literally covered with floral offerings.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"It is appalling to find," says the London Lancet, "that the British drink bill of 1890 amounts to £139,485,470, an increase of £7,282,194 over the sum of the previous year—all common sense and medical science notwithstanding." The amount spent upon intoxicating drink by John Bull is said to be equal to one-twelfth of the income of all persons in the British Isles, to one-fifth of the National Debt, and to be eight times more than the income of all the Christian churches. The drink bill for 1890 was larger than for any previous year except 1878, when it was more than 142 millions of pounds sterling! When one thinks of the amount of misery and suffering attendant upon the consumption of such an enormous quantity of liquor as represented by the sum total thus spent it is hardly any wonder that there is a fast-growing cry for total prohibition in the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drink of every description.

The women of Kansas, headed by a Mrs. Lease, took an active part in the recent political upheaval in that State. The lady referred to possesses a vigorous style of denunciation which is very refreshing to eastern ears accustomed to the weak diatribes of Canadian politicians of the male persuasion. At the Women's Convention held recently she announced that the farmers of the West would fight the monopolists from "Wall street to the gates of hell," that they were on the straight road for that port and in was the duty of the women to keep them on the run.

The man who was recently scalped down in Northumberland arrived in the city the other day, and in an interview with a reporter had every excuse to make for the painful operation but the right one, namely, a revulsion of feeling on the part of the workingmen of that county consequent upon the tyrannical course pursued by him towards the Union printers of Montreal. The electors of Northumberland smote him hip and thigh, and his vainglorious boast to contest the county again at the first opportunity will only result in a repetition of the hair-raising process. Better take warning in time.

There is no question but that Trades Unionism is destined to exercise a marked influence on the direction of British legislation in the future. The signs of the times all point that way. The spectacle of a Tory Government on the same night appointing a Select Committee on the hours of railway servants and a Royal Commission on the whole question of the relations of capital and labor is significant of much. Surely it is not too much to insist that, in return for the valuable monopolies and privileges conceded to the companies, they should not be allowed to murder either their servants or the

people with whose safety they are entrusted. The deliberations of the Select Committee will assist in hastening the inevitable—the transfer of all railway lines to public ownership and control.

The prospect of a strike among the Chicago plasterers is daily increasing. The Union has demanded \$4 per day, the rate of wages received two years ago, but which was reduced last year by agreement when the bosses made a showing that they could not afford to pay the highest rate, and with an implied promise that the old rate would be restored this spring. Now when men ask that the agreement be kept the bosses kick and say they can successfully resist the demand owing to the large number of unemployed in the city.

A French newspaper announces that negotiations for a settlement of the Newfoundland difficulty are in such a forward state as to allow of their submission to the British and French Parliaments. If such is the case the people of Newfoundland are to be congratulated on the prospect of an early settlement of a question which has caused no end of ill-feeling and was liable, at any moment, to be the cause of an outbreak between the countries interested.

During the past week a snow storm of unusual violence passed over England and Scotland, resulting in a blockade of many railway lines and serious interruption to the telegraph business of the country. As a consequence, apprehensions of a famine on a small scale were entertained, and many articles of food were raised in price. Latest accounts report the railways cleared and a return to the normal state of things.

Owing to the failure of the shore fishery the condition of the poorer classes at Bonavista, Nfld., is deplorable. Hungry and almost naked beggars are going around seeking food and clothing, and to add to their misery there has been an outbreak of diphtheria, many of the sufferers being afflicted with the dread disease.

There is at present a bill before the Kansas State Legislature giving to women equal political rights with men, and its progress is being watched with interest by all interested in social economics.

Who said Montreal Typographical Union was dead? Not Peter Mitchell. He is of opinion that the Union is alive and kicking to some purpose. He only succeeded in peeling off the rotten bark and leaving sound and wholesome wood.

## STABBED IN A POOL ROOM.

A serious row occurred in a pool room on St. James street, run by Luckey & Reynolds, about noon yesterday. A Wagner car porter named J. Emerson Meyers got into an altercation with a man in the establishment and a fight ensued, as the result of which Meyers was stabbed in the abdomen several times. He was taken to the General Hospital in a cab and had his wounds dressed. He is in a very precarious condition, and it is not certain whether he will recover or not.

Sergeant Charbonneau visited the pool room. How the row occurred the man in charge of the place could not tell. He claimed that he was not present when the affair took place. He said, however, that one of the proprietors, Mr. Reynolds, had been in the store when it occurred, but that he had left the shop three or four hours ago and that he had not seen him since. The wounded man refused to say who stabbed him. The wound was evidently made with a long-bladed knife. A clerk in Messrs. Fee & Martin's store, which is next door to where the stabbing took place, says he heard a row going on next door, and proceeding to the door he saw a man come out of the pool shop with blood on his hand, which he was holding to his side.

So far it has not been found out who has done the stabbing, but the Chief of Police has been notified and the detectives have been given the case to work up.—Witness.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S  
ADVERTISEMENT.

## NEW MANTIES.

Just put to stock 6 cases of Choice Mantles, all marked cheap; the prices range from \$3 up to \$50.00.

COME AND SEE OUR NEW MANTLES.

Hundreds upon hundreds to select from.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

## TAILOR DRESSMAKING.

We are now booking orders for Tailor-made Costumes, fit and workmanship guaranteed. We have without exception the best costume tailor in Canada.

As we said before, all our work is guaranteed, therefore, no customer is asked to take anything made by us unless entirely satisfactory.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

We invite our customers to leave their orders for costumes as early as possible, so as to avoid the rush later. We also call attention to our assortment of Costume Tweeds and Dress Materials, which cannot be equalled elsewhere.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

## BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

This is one of our most popular Departments. The demand for our Boys' Clothing is growing rapidly, so much so that we have to double its size for our Spring Trade.

Over 1,500 Boys' Suits received this Spring already, consisting of all the latest novelties Sailor Suits, Velvet Suits, Tweed Suits and Cloth Suits, prices from 75c up.

Headquarters for Boys' Clothing.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

## BOYS' AND GIRLS CAPS.

Endless variety of Boys' and Girls' Spring Caps. Prices range from 35c up.

## LADIES' SPRING SKIRTS.

We have imported a very large stock of Ladies' Spring Skirts, prices range from 75c to \$5.00.

Buy your Dry Goods at

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,  
1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.



## Have You Made

## UP YOUR MIND YET

as to where you are going on the evening of the 17th? No. Well it is not surprising, the attractions being so numerous and the providers so deserving.

Anyhow, whether your choice falls on one or another of the many entertainments, you know that, to grace the occasion, you must be arrayed in faultless attire.

## A White Shirt

cut in the latest fashion, and with a bosom of virginal purity. A dainty

## Silk Tie

of exquisite shape and pattern, and of the latest Spring shades.

## A Handkerchief

made of hat fabric (FIT FOR KINGS) which the old Green Isle alone can produce, and scented with a drop of some exquisite perfume, a few among the many things which can be procured from

Albert Demers,

IMPORTER OF

High Class Novelties for Gentlemen,

338 St. James Street.

CHARLES BRADLAUGH.

"S. D. H." IN CHURCH REFORMER.

"Forasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my little ones ye did it unto Me." These are the words which I have often quoted of Mr. Bradlaugh, and which have come home with renewed force to me during the last few weeks. They are, with their context, of the clearest application in the case of a man who did secular work strenuously—and who said that he did not know God; they tell us that God knows him and claims him as His.

This is a root, foundation truth without which the world would be unbearable; a truth which is annoying to argumentative "atheists" and narrow religionists, but which the great mass of the people receive with joy when it is put before them. There was nothing, let it be remembered, from the side of the Church to prevent this truth having been asserted at Mr. Bradlaugh's grave; had his friends desired it he might have been buried in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life.

It is a far more satisfactory thing to remember that Mr. Bradlaugh was known of God, that he did His will whenever he was working to bring about the time when people shall be properly clothed, fed, and housed, and that he died persevering in his work, than it is to lament that he did not live to alter his opinions about God or the Bible. It is a pity of course that he wrote almost as much nonsense about the Bible as Christian commentators have done; but his grand secular work and the example of his thoroughness will live longer than his "Life of Abraham."

It is to be regretted that he had not that literary training or poetical feeling which is necessary for anyone who would thoroughly understand or efficiently teach the full meaning of that wonderful collection of literature which we call the Bible. It is sad to think that he on his side treated the Bible as foolishly and as unfairly as those did who believed in verbal inspiration; but such was his untiring energy and his gigantic power that his main work for the political and industrial emancipation of the people suffered but little from the time wasted in playing verbal tricks with an interesting and beautiful old literature.

And indeed wasted is not quite the right word to use, for we churchmen have a good deal to be thankful for even in the case of his comparatively unimportant work. His so-called aggressive Atheism has done us much good. The burden of an infallible book, the horror of a God who can be bribed and who torments vindictively, these and other figments of popular religion have largely been destroyed by the aid of Mr. Bradlaugh. The church can never thank him too much for having exposed, and brought into a high light, so that all their ugliness might be made manifest, many monstrous travesties of the Catholic faith. The operation was not a pleasant one: "Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood," and to those who were certain of no sure foundation themselves, this gigantic personality, hitting and hewing away was altogether appalling. But we are all the better for him now; he was fighting, we find, as a freelance on our side; the bad names he called himself misled men for awhile, but now we see that he was clearing the ground for us.

If we may reverently interpret the Word of God in this matter, He seems to have said this: "You English Protestants have deserted My altars and forgotten My Presence; you have worshipped a Book instead of Me; I have raised up this man to hew down your idol and to show you the folly of your idolatry." "Where is Bradlaugh now?" said an impudent and thoughtless young man the other

day in the presence of a leading West of England Trades Unionist: he was going away without waiting for an answer, but was called back and got this solemn reply: "Mr. Bradlaugh has gone to answer for his good deeds before his Maker." And among these good deeds, surely not the least is this, that vigorously and persistently, without fear or favor, he attacked the follies of our popular religion, and so the Catholic faith remains the clearer and the stronger.

We thank God for that: and for this also, that at the same time that he was overthrowing our idols, ridding us of a lot of rubbish which we had allowed to accumulate round the Temple of God, he kept on laying emphasis on the fact that it was this world which demanded and would repay our utmost care and attention; in a word, he was a Secularist. Whether he ever said it of himself or not it got said for him, that he was a Secularist because he was an Atheist, that he loved Humanity the more because he had no God to love. The contrast only had to be stated for a few years for it to become evident that a frank study of the Gospels compelled every Christian to be a Secularist; and it has quickly become a commonplace to point out that the Kingdom of Heaven is on earth, that we are present inheritors, not merely future heirs of it. Of course the Gospels and the Church Catechism were before Mr. Bradlaugh, but their truth had got overlaid, and Mr. Bradlaugh was largely instrumental in revealing it.

It is ridiculous therefore for any churchman to call Mr. Bradlaugh an Atheist, or to trouble very seriously because he did not free himself sufficiently from the power of misused words to call himself what he actually was. When for years the word Christian has been associated in your mind with all that is vicious and despicable, it is an easier thing to be a Christian than to call yourself one.

Mr. Bradlaugh will stand out, then, for many ages a monument to the folly of a false religion; his name will be an incentive to secular work. Looking back to him we will be able to see the extremest instance of what English Protestantism could lead to; they will see also one of the noblest of secular workers.

That he belongs already to a past age is largely due to the energy with which he worked in his own. The best religious life in England is Catholic, the best political teaching Socialistic; for both alike Mr. Bradlaugh has cleared the way. He has shewn us the worst that Protestantism can do, the best that Individualism can do. We thank God for his work, and strive forward.

There is, however, another side to all this. Mr. Bradlaugh has for years been deprived of the pleasure and inspiration of conscious communion with the Christ whom in reality he served in serving his fellowmen. Baptized into Christ's Church he, and by his action, many another, has withdrawn from its worship. On whom does the terrible responsibility of this withdrawal rest? It is easy but idle to say that if he had been perfect he would not only have overthrown the idol, but have found his way to the God whose place the idol usurped. Of course he, as all of us are, is responsible for not being perfect, and everything that is wrong in him will have to be purged before he can enjoy the beatific vision of Christ in His beauty. But Churchmen and professing Christians cannot shirk their responsibility in this matter. It is we who are to blame for having allowed it to be said for a couple of centuries that the Bible and the Bible only is our religion; it is the priest of St. Peter's, Bethnal Green, who is to blame for having forced those Thirty-nine Articles on a candidate for confirmation; it is the religious world which lied about him and persecuted him which is to blame;

it is those who allow laws to remain in existence which cripple free discussion, and make it almost a point of honor for an "atheist" not to give up his atheism; it is the Tory crowd and the many pious Liberals, who refused him his civil rights; it is the men who insulted his daughter and his friend. These are the men who made it very easy for Mr. Bradlaugh to withdraw from worship and almost impossible for him to resume it.

God, through Bradlaugh has been teaching us a terrible lesson, let us learn it and not forget it.

JOTTINGS FROM THE EAST END.

What is the matter with that dramatic club? Has it gone up?

Every workingman in the East End should subscribe to THE ECHO.

We hear the Crescent Lacrosse Club have lost their grounds. That amalgamation scheme last year was a bad one.

"When are we going to have that artificial lake?" is the question at present. Last year the work was done very slowly. We hope our Aldermen will push it on and not wait till midsummer.

The East End has had its share of socials during the past winter. Some pleasant reunions were held, notably those of the painters and the Thistle Football Club, memories of which still remain green in the hearts of those who attended.

The Flint Glass Workers are making great preparations for their fourth annual ball, to be held in the Queen's Hall on Easter Monday evening, and promises to surpass all previous efforts. They have some good workers among them. The dance order is something excellent, being chaste in design.

The Crescent Baseball Club will hold their annual concert and ball on Friday, April 10th, in their Assembly Hall, Panet street. They have secured some of Montreal's best amateur talent for the concert, which alone should be sufficient to draw a large number, but the prospect of a pleasant hop afterwards will prove an additional attraction to many. We wish the club every success in their undertaking.

There are lots of vacant workingmen's houses in the East End at present, and there is every likelihood of their remaining so unless landlords make considerable reductions in rent. Some of them attempted to raise figures this year at the commencement of the letting season, but the state of trade does not warrant any increase and their demands were invariably refused unless in the case of foolishly excitable people, who, in their anxiety for change, promise to pay any figure in the shape of rent asked for without for a moment considering their ability to pay or the effect it may have of otherwise stinting them. Present indications are that a large number will be thrown empty upon the hands of the landlords.

Gold in British Columbia.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 13.—E. Bell, one of the owners of the Bonanza Mine, Cayoosh Creek, Lillooet District, arrived from Clinton on Wednesday night, bringing news of a marvellous rich strike in the Bonanza. He brought with him several pieces of ore which were literally studded with gold. Samples assayed to-day showed the following results: No. 1, solid vein, 9360 ounces, equal to \$193,471 per ton; No. 2, broken rock and dust from drill holes, 640 ounces or \$13,235 to ton. The fortunate owners have refused an offer to bond the mine for \$30,000.

Buried by a Falling Wall.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 13.—The walls of the Grand Opera House, which was gutted by fire a few weeks ago and which have since remained standing, fell outward into St. Paul street during a terrific wind storm at 3 p.m. At least twenty-six persons are thought to be under the debris.

Parnell's Measureless Effrontery.

Archbishop Croke says when Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien declared against Mr. Parnell, he in conjunction with others, cabled them to return to guide the movement against Mr. Parnell. When released from prison it will be seen how they regard the Parnellite publication of private letters and telegrams. Archbishop Croke deals more gently with the "audacious blackguardism" of the Parnell set than does Michael Davitt. In an article in the Labor World, appealing to Irish Americans, Mr. Davitt declares that the effrontery of Mr. Parnell is measureless in asking Americans to ignore his betrayal of household virtues. He does not fear but "That the Irish in America, to mark their sense of Mr. Parnell's contemptuous regard for the principles of honor and honesty, will spurn his emissaries as servants of a factionist traitor who considered his interests above home rule, and his tarnished gate above the honor of their race."

Feeding the Hungry.

LONDON, March 13.—The Times says: While the shattered fragments of the Irish party continue to devote their energies to the patriotic task of mutual annihilation, Mr. Balfour and the "Castle myrmidons" are busy in the prosaic routine of bringing daily bread to thousands of hungry Irishmen. Their work is commonplace and includes no fervid addresses, but although it may seem tame, it shows a remarkable record of good done.

To Conciliate Newfoundland.

LONDON, March 13.—In the House of Commons last night the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that the Government of Newfoundland had been informed that under certain circumstances the Government would give the Imperial guarantee for a loan for building a railway on the island and for other similar purposes. The matter had not yet reached definite shape and he could not make any statement as to the terms.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

Established 50 years. More made and in use than of all other Canadian Companies combined. Hundreds in use for 20 years, and still good. Patronized by the Higher Classes and Royalty. Pronounced the best medium priced Piano in America. In use in leading Institutions and Convents. Over 5,000 in use in Montreal.

SOLE AGENTS P. O.,

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill street, Montreal.)

Sole Agents for Knaabe, Williams, and Bell Pianos, and Bell and Uxbridge Organs.

WHY SUFFER LOSS.

Discomfort and Annoyance, which result from inferior laundry work, when there is an establishment in this city which performs such miracles of

DAINTY, DELICATE, DELIGHTFUL

Washing and "Doing up." Every conceivable washable fabric treated with the same skill and care by the renowned

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

140 ST. PETER ST., corner of CRAIG. Telephones, Bell, 666; Federal, 542.

FELT & CLOTH BOOTS

Shoes & Slippers, Moose Moccasins, German Felt Shoes.

WOOL-LINED

Rubbers and Overshoes

RONAYNE'S,

17 Chabouillez Square NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

GREAT EXHIBITION

New Mantles

In a few days we expect to make the Greatest Exhibition of medium and choice Mantles that has ever been seen in Canada. This Mantle Exhibition will consist of the best products of the European Markets, carefully selected by our Mantle Buyer.

Shapes and Styles as follows:—Short Jackets, Three-quarter Jackets (coat), Plain Ulsters, Ulsters with Capes, Long Dolmans, Russian Circulars, Princess Ulsters, Duchess Coats, Short Dolmans, Beaded Visites, Beaded Capes, Beaded Pelerines, Lace Capes, Pelerines in new materials, Lace Pelerines, Lace Dolmans, Lace Fichus, Silk Jackets, Silk Dolmans, Silk Capes, Plush Dolmans, Cloth Dolmans, etc., etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In order to avoid a rush, we have selected several hands having extra experience, who will take customers round the Show Room, and will give their entire attention and be pleased to show the goods.

MANTLE CLOTHS.

The Cloth, Tweed and Ulsterings will be on exhibition at the same time and in the same room as the Mantles.

Great Exhibition of New Ulsterings in all the leading patterns, "also very stylish for costumes."

Great Exhibition of New Mantle Cloth in all the most recherche shades. A large lot of these goods are selling for Costumes, Jackets and Hats.

Great Exhibition of Fancy Tweeds for Jackets and Costumes to match; also same cloth for Hats.

All the above Cloths, Tweeds and Ulsterings will be exhibited at the same time. See the advertisements about the end of the week.

Customers are respectfully invited to this unique Exhibition specially selected stylish goods.

The Mantle Show day will be duly advertised in all the Montreal papers, giving two or three days' previous notice.

S. CARSLEY.

"Opera Cloaks a Specialty."

GREAT SALE OF LINENS

Our Special Sale of Linen Damasks, Towels, Napkins and other Household Linens will be continued all next week.

Roller Towelling from 3c per yard, and all other qualities equally cheap, up to the finest Huckaback and real Barnsley Linens.

DAMASKS AND NAPKINS.

Unbleached Table Damask, double fold, from 12½c up to the best Scotch and Irish makes

Bleached Table Damask, double fold, from 26c up to the best goods produced in Irish, Scotch, German and Barnsley Linens.

Bedroom Towels, fringed, from 17c per half dozen, up to the best Huckaback and Damask Towels imported.

STAMPED LINENS.

Just received a special lot of Stamped Doilies, Napkins, Tray Cloths, Carvers' Cloths, Runners, Sideboard Covers and Tea Cloths—Beautiful designs and to be sold specially cheap on Monday and Tuesday.

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS.

For latest Novelties visit S. Carsley's Dress Department.

Special Dress Patterns, no two alike, for Tailor made Dresses.

On Monday we show another lot of these splendid Tweed Effects.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame street.

DRESS GOODS.

French Cashmeres, 31c—All-Wool, from 31c For the best value in Cashmere come to S. Carsley's. The largest assortment to select from. Prices always right.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame street.

Dress Goods, New Costume Tweeds, New Colored Mohairs, New Black Mohairs, New Printed Delaines, New Printed Challies.

For Dress Goods come to the store where you can get the lowest prices and largest assortment to select from, and we are sure of your custom.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame street.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Special Line for MONDAY.

75c—SILK BENGALINE.—75c

ALL THE LATEST SHADES.

This line only arrived this week, and is the best value ever shown in our Silk Department, having been purchased much below regular prices by our Silk buyer when in Europe.

S. CARSLEY,

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

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Always use Clapperton's Thread.

Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market.

Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

## European.

Earl Granville is seriously ill. The negroes of the Comoro islands have revolted and the Sultan of the islands has fled for safety. The slaves have declared their freedom.

It is asserted that the wife of the Grand Duke Sergius, of Russia, who is a grand daughter of Queen Victoria, is about to be converted to the Gheek faith.

The Monte Carlo bank lost \$200,000 the other day, the highest amount lost in one day in twenty years. The trente-quarante table alone paid out \$140,000. The winners were English players.

Arrangements are being made in Hamburg for holding a grand torchlight procession in honor of Bismarck's birthday, April 1. All the leading towns in Germany will also celebrate the day.

A despatch from Tonquin says 500 rebels attacked Bobo, overcame the garrison and sacked the town, killing the French officials. Several Europeans escaped by swimming in the river.

The Russian censor has authorized the publication of the new Russian translation of the Koran without exorcising the passages which were previously supposed to disparage the Russian orthodox religion.

The Temps says the negotiations between France and England on the Newfoundland question have resulted in an agreement which will be submitted to the French and English Parliaments.

Michael Considine, who was charged with the "moonlight" murder of Bridget Flannigan at Clare, County Clare, Ireland, by shooting and killing her through a window of the house in which she lived, has been acquitted. The jury believed it was a case of mistaken identity.

It is reported in London that the Inman Steamship Company will transfer the point of arrival and departure of its vessels in England to Southampton. The Inman officials, however, have entered a prompt denial of the rumor and emphatically state that Liverpool will continue to be the English terminus of the line.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that, by order of the Czar, all restrictions have been removed from the emigration of the Jews, and the authorities everywhere are instructed to facilitate such emigration. The severity of the anti-Jew laws has not, however, been in any degree mitigated.

The London County Council have invited Henry Irving and Beerbohm Tree to confer with the chairman, Sir John Lubbock, with regard to the bill which proposes to invest the London County Council the censorship and supervision of London theatres. The invitation was accepted. As a consequence of the conference, action on the bill, which is vigorously opposed by the dramatic profession, has been postponed.

Baron Hirsch is supplying the money to assist the immigration of Hebrews by way of Odessa. It appears that not only have a considerable number of Russian and Polish Jews been forwarded through England to the United States during the past few months, but many foreign Jews already resident in London, and who have been living here in poverty, have been assisted to emigrate to America, so that the actual Jewish population of London is diminishing instead of increasing.

## American.

F. F. Thompson, of Williamstown, Mass., offers to build three laboratories, chemical, physical and biological, for Williams College at a probable cost of over \$100,000.

The southwestern part of Veron County, Ill., is in a fever of excitement over the discovery of gold four miles south of Moundsville. The lead is 15 feet thick and assays four ounces of gold and three of silver to the ton.

The Mount Carmel shaft colliery, one of the largest in Pennsylvania, suspended indefinitely on Tuesday evening, owing to the depressed condition of the coal trade. One thousand hands are thrown out of employment.

Judge Gresham declined the nomination of the citizens' committee for Mayor of Chicago on Monday evening. It is understood that the nomination was afterwards tendered to ex-Senator Farwell, who also refused it.

There is great excitement around Elizabeth, Pa., twenty miles up the Monongahela river, over the discovery of petroleum in the Pioneer well, which is being worked as a "mystery." The derrick has been boarded up and none is allowed to enter.

Great excitement prevailed in the Arkansas House of Assembly on Tuesday. The question of calling a constitutional convention was under consideration. E. C. Mitchell, of Boone county, spoke in favor of the convention. H. J. Head, an Independent, of Little River county, said that from the vote cast two years ago in Boone county, 370 for and 1,285 against, the people did not want a constitutional convention. Mitchell said the people of Boone county were not like those of Little River, who went about shaking hands with the niggers.

The lie was then passed, and inkstands, spittoons and other articles calculated to do injury were exchanged between the two members.

Barney Bookman, George Eilers and a man named Weifenbach were killed by the explosion of a boiler at Bookman's saw mill, Effingham, Ill., on Thursday.

A despatch from Wichita, Kan., says serious trouble is beginning in Northwestern Oklahoma between the whites and negroes. The grip is on the increase in Chicago. The county hospital is filled with patients and as pneumonia is increasing the mortality is great. Already the effect of the epidemic is visible in industries employing large numbers of men.

Nearly \$10,000 was found in the lining of a coat belonging to the late Judge H. M. Cooley, of St. Paul, Minn. The dead jurist had been one of the leading lawyers of the State, but for ten years had been doing nothing and was supposed to be penniless.

The body of a man about 36 years of age was washed ashore at Tottenville, Staten Island, the other night. It is believed he was murdered on shipboard. Papers found on the body indicate that the victim was Carl Rutteninger, of Stuttgart.

There is a project on foot to have the World's Fair opened by the only living descendant of Columbus, the Duke of Tergua, of Madrid. The plan is to secure his presence here with his collection, and to have him start the machinery of the fair.

## Canadian.

Diphtheria is prevalent in St. Sauveur, Quebec.

The Manitoba Legislature began its regular business session on Tuesday.

The Manitoba editors have formed a Western Canadian Press Association.

Prof. W. H. Ellis has handed in an unfavorable report on Toronto's water.

A thieving cavalryman at Quebec has just been court martialed for stealing fifteen cents from a comrade, and imprisoned for one year.

A man named Tremblay, a settler on the Lake St. John colonization roads some miles above Stoneham, Que., has lost five cows and a number of sheep, which were drowned by floods caused by the sudden rise of a stream.

The jury in the case of Thomas Ulman, who was charged with having murdered, near Prescott, in September of last year, one Oscar Vancamp and afterwards placing the body on the railway track to be run over by a train and so hide the crime, returned a verdict at a late hour on Thursday night unanimously acquitting the prisoner.

The brigantine Electric Light, from Natal for Halifax with a cargo of sugar for the Canada refinery, Montreal, which put into Bermuda some time ago in distress and which sailed from there last week after repairing, has put back again leaking badly, and will have to discharge her cargo for repairs. It is thought she will be condemned.

A Calgary despatch says that a number of Reilly's friends are urging him to protest the Alberta election. They claim that there will be no difficulty in unseating Davis. They say that a long procession of gravel trains, whiskey caravans, dead voters and personators which, figuratively speaking, would pass through the courts, would have a crushing effect on the election of the present representative.

The special committee appointed by the Quebec Council of Agriculture to meet two Government veterinary surgeons in reference to the proposal of the latter to appoint seven deputies in various parts of the province, met at Quebec on Tuesday afternoon and heard the explanations from Drs. McEachran, of Montreal, and Couture, of Quebec. The committee, after a careful consideration of the matter, decided to recommend the appointment of seven deputies to the Council of Agriculture.

## Honest Purposes.

There is no gain that will repay a man for selling his birthright and his manhood. No man can afford to place himself in a questionable position for the sake of either money or an office. It is far better to die a humble death, respected by those who know us, than to march through a blaze of glory to disgrace, and amidst universal distrust. As our politics exist to-day, it is pretty difficult for the political aspirant to trim his sails to catch the wind, and some who have been elected to office by the votes of some what conflicting interests are finding that their position is not a bed of roses. It is considered legitimate in politics for candidates to get votes in any way possible. They often do as "Long" John Wentworth did when running for Mayor of Chicago, promise office to everybody and agree to do anything that is asked of them. But when it comes to fulfilling the promises, or violating the pledges, the situation is embarrassing. The candidate for office should maintain his honor and he can do that only by standing firmly upon his principles, whatever they may be. That is the most profitable and pleasant course in the long run.

## LABOR IN EUROPE.

Vienna Shoemakers' Great Strike—Lyons' Glass Workers—A King's "Sympathy."

Our latest files from Europe throw a lurid light on the labor situations there. Great strikes are in progress on the continent, among which that of 12,000 shoemakers of Vienna, briefly announced by cable some time ago, deserves special notice. The length of the work-day in their trade is from 16 to 18 hours, and their earnings are from 3 to 6 florins per week, the florin being worth about 40 cents of our money. Thanks to this labor cheapness the Vienna manufacturers are able to flood the foreign markets with goods and realize enormous profits, while their own "hands" walk barefooted.

In the warm appeal for aid issued by the Vienna Arbeiter Zeitung to the labor organizations of the world contributors are requested to send clothing and shoes. The strikers demand the gradual suppression of the sweating system, under which a number of workers, men and women, are crowded in small rooms, where they not only work and eat, but sleep promiscuously. They also demand a reduction of the hours of labor and an increase of wages, which, if granted, would permit them to earn from 6 to 10 florins—or from \$2.40 to \$4—per week. The bosses are obdurate, and the only hope of the strikers is in the lack of mutual good feeling among their heartless employers. M. Katka, factory inspector, whose arbitration has been refused by the bosses, states that a meeting of those bloodsuckers is always far more stormy than an assemblage of 6,000 workmen could be under any circumstances.

In consequence of a large strike of glass workers, the glass works of Lyons, France, have shut down. The manufacturers have requested the arbitration of the Prefect (an official who represents the national government in the administration of the public affairs of the department). In order to secure his intervention they have compelled kindred trades in their employ, such as packers, packing box makers, etc., to sign petitions, representing that they are opposed to the strike of the glass workers, because it deprives them of employment. The most remarkable and suggestive incident of this bulldozing action is that the petition is signed by 250 children!

A Brussels journal, Le Peuple, gives an account of an interview between the King of the Belgians and a labor delegation of the Council of Industry who requested him to use his influence in favor of universal suffrage. "I am," said the King, "in full sympathy with labor; but I am not a dictator and I must let the nation decide this question." "But," observed the delegates, "we are a part of the nation, a majority of it, and yet the minority, unless some powerful influence is brought to bear upon it, will decide the question against us. We are actually a caste, a class apart, because we have been deprived of our electoral rights." "Oh!" replied the King, "I cannot discuss such matters. The constitution forbids it." Thereupon, he shook the hands of the delegates and assured them again of his sympathy.

## WHY DO GLASS CHIMNEYS CRACK?

The public at large has queer notions about many things, especially about glass. The unaccountable breaks in glassware are something that passes the understanding of the average consumer. Perhaps there is nothing more unreliable. An article in the glassware line of robust constitution will surprise its surroundings by impolitely giving up the ghost at any minute on the slightest occasion, and sometimes on apparently no occasion and without the slightest notice. The chimney that cracks after it has been in use two or three minutes exasperatingly furnishes an illustration. People will swear and conclude at once, as they always do, that there was a flaw somewhere, put in designedly by the manufacturers who wishes to increase trade. They will swear and conclude that all glass manufacturers and workmen are rogues of most contemptible calibre. Perhaps a dozen chimneys will be bought and follow this course in quick succession. The excretions that are heaped upon the heads of innocent glass men in this way are enough to rob them of sweet slumber. The general public never seems to notice that while many chimneys crack suddenly and without apparent cause just as many live a good long life. Many have been known to last for several years without much extra care being taken of them. A chimney is like a baby, the more anxious one is to treat it well and bring it up in the way of health, the more cranky it is liable to become and to kick the bucket. The best way to have it thrive is to let nature take its course as much as possible. So it is with a chimney. Don't be too careful with it or you will rue it. Of course, it is not advisable to play baseball with it, but treat it as coolly as can be without becoming impolite to its brittle highness.

It is practically impossible to account for the unreliability of chimneys and other ar-

ticles of glassware. The workers don't put flaws in, because they can't do it very well, as every practical glass man knows. The man who solves the problem will have to bring along a malleable glass.

A thousand theories might be advanced about the crankiness of glassware, lamp chimneys in particular. It might be well to advise that in cold weather a light should never be turned too high at the outside; but allow the warmth to diffuse itself through the chimney by degrees. Defective burners oftentimes are responsible for broken chimneys. But while the real cause cannot be determined in every case, we must deprecate the libel that flaws are put purposely into glass during the process of manufacture.—The Glassblower.

## SCIENCE.

The evils of cigarette smoking are said to be chiefly due to the fact that cigarettes are cheap, convenient and are used in large and excessive quantities, that the smoke is usually inhaled and that children and immature persons so freely use them.

A knowledge of the use of fire and artificial lights has always been regarded as distinctly human and as marking a definite separation line between man and the lower animals. It would appear from a paragraph in Stanley's new book 'In Darkest Africa' that this distinction can no longer be claimed, for on page 423 of the first volume of that work the author says that among other natural history notes which he gleaned from Emin Pasha was the following: 'The forest of Msongwa is infested with a large tribe of chimpanzees. In summer time at night they frequently visit the plantation of Mawa Station to steal the fruit. But what is remarkable about this is the fact that they use torches to light the way! Had I not witnessed this extraordinary spectacle personally I should never have credited that any of the Simians understood the art of making fire.'

In spite of all life-saving appliances, there is still death in the mine to a frightful extent. Civilization gets its supply of coal and iron at a costly expense of human life. A Parliamentary paper, which has just been published, shows that during the year 1893 the total number of fatal accidents was 866 and the total number of deaths occasioned thereby 1,214, showing a decrease compared with the totals for the preceding year of 51 in the number of fatal accidents and an increase of 216 in the number of lives lost. On an average during the year there was one fatal accident to every 648 persons employed and one death by accident to every 462 persons employed. The average for the ten years, 1874 to 1883, is one fatal accident to every 591 persons employed and one death by accident to every 548 persons employed. The proportion of fatal accidents to the number of persons employed is therefore lower than the average of the last ten years, and the death rate is also lower, which, of course, is gratifying as far as it goes.

## THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED), MONTREAL.

Redpath



We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP not adulterated with Corn Syrup, in 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

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HAS REMOVED TO 769 CRAIG ST.

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JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1628 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to GEO. S. WARREN, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY, No. 7638.  
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, March 15, at 7.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1428.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY, No. 2456 K. of L.  
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in Weber Hall, St. James street. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 288 St. Antoine street.

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## A SLEIGH

of any kind the place to buy is at

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ALL KINDS. ALL PRICES.

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Fashionable Suits in West of England and Scotch Tweeds, at Bottom Prices, made up in the Latest Style and Good Fit Guaranteed.

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Linen Goods, in all makes, at very reasonable prices, can always be had at S. Carley's

## ADVERTISERS.

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

**CREeping UP THE STAIRS.**

In the softly fading twilight  
Of a weary, weary day,  
With a quiet step I entered  
Where the children were at play;  
I was brooding o'er some trouble  
Which had met me unawares,  
When a little voice came ringing,  
"Me is creeping up the stairs."

Ah, it touched the tenderest heartstrings  
With a breath and force divine,  
And such melodies awakened  
As no wording can define.  
And I turned to see our darling,  
All forgetful of my cares,  
When I saw the little creature  
Slowly creeping up the stairs.

Step by step she bravely clambered  
On her little hands and knees,  
Keeping up a constant chattering  
Like a magpie in the trees.  
Till at last she reached the topmost  
When o'er all her world's affairs,  
She delighted stood a victor  
After creeping up the stairs.

Fainting brief, behold an image  
Of man's brief and struggling life,  
Whose best prizes must be captured  
With a noble, earnest strife;  
Onward, upward reaching ever,  
Bending to the weight of cares,  
Hoping, fearing, still expecting,  
We go creeping up the stairs.

On their steps may be no carpet,  
By their side may be no rail;  
Hands and knees may often pain us  
And the heart may almost fail;  
Still above there is the glory,  
Which no sinfulness impairs,  
With its joy and rest forever,  
After creeping up the stairs.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

Mr. Gould cannot deny the impeachment  
that at one time in his career he was a  
poppin' Jay.

The merchant may know nothing of the  
pugilist, but he has daily struggles with the  
price fighter.

Every heart knoweth its own bitterness.  
Many a man who looks happy is wearing a  
shirt his wife made.

If you don't want people to look always  
on the dark side of life give them an occa-  
sional peep at the other side.

Tommy—Paw, what is fame? Mr. Figg—  
Fame, my son, is something a man makes  
money out of after he is dead.

Before we were married, said she, his  
displays of affection were positively over-  
done. And now? They are very rare.

If you have found someone who knows  
how to scratch your back just where it  
itches you have come pretty near finding  
your affinity.

If you are told that you resemble a great  
man say nothing. It may be that the re-  
semblance will cease the moment you open  
your mouth.

An agricultural editor says that the best  
article he ever saw on milk was cream.  
Some city people think that it is not very  
widely copied.

A—I hear that you are going to marry a  
widow with \$10,000. B—You have got  
things mixed. I am going to marry \$10,000  
with a widow.

He (facetiously)—And do you think baby  
will resemble me, wife? She (tartly)—I  
shouldn't wonder; he keeps me awake at  
night often enough.

Millicent—What do you think, Maud?  
Mr. Bullfish has proposed to me. Maud—  
Well, I always thought that he'd marry  
anybody who would take him.

Grand opera comes high, doesn't it? said  
her husband, referring to the price of ad-  
mission. Not very high in the neck, she re-  
plied, glancing at one of the boxes.

One thing I ought to tell you before you  
make up your mind to marry my daughter;  
she sits all day at the piano. Oh, I don't  
mind that at all if she doesn't play.

Teacher—Correct. Woman is in the femi-  
nine gender. Now the sentence speaks of  
a young woman in fashionable attire. What  
gender is attire? Bright Boy—Masculine.

Amateur—Why is it that all English ac-  
tors have such a long stride? Reformed  
Actor—Methinks the reason of it is that the  
railroad ties are placed further apart in  
England than here.

Why, hello, old boy. I haven't seen you  
since you were married. What are you do-  
ing now? Travelling for the house, I sup-  
pose? No, not exactly. Since the baby  
came I have become a floorwalker.

An old lady was consoling a Belfast man  
who was recently injured by a telegraph  
wire. After learning how the accident took  
place she said: Bad luck to 'em. They are  
all humbugs. The celestial lights all ought  
to come down.

Mrs. Porkly—I often wonder how people  
manage to understand each other in France.  
Mrs. Gotham—How absurd. Mrs. Porkly—  
I don't think it absurd at all. Both my  
daughters speak French and they can't un-  
derstand each other.

**The Sewing Circle as a Promoter of  
Matrimony.**

Have you joined a sewing class? Have  
gotten out last Lent's thimble and arranged  
a chatelaine with a pinsushion and a pair of  
scissors and a silver-mounted emory bag  
and a silver-backed needle book as an evi-  
dence of your industry? The best sewing  
class in New York is one that is held in the  
evening. The men come to thread the  
needleless and the sewers are only asked to  
baste, the stitching being afterwards given  
to women who are well paid for it. The  
money for this comes from the dues paid  
not only by the girls, but by the men who  
are invited, and, as they are tolerably  
heavy, there is usually a small sum left  
over, which is divided among the women  
who have done the work in proportion to  
their need for it. The matrimonial boom  
generally rises during Lent, when a man  
has an opportunity to see a girl sew. She  
mayn't sew well—indeed, she may sew very  
badly, but the sharp-pointed needle is a  
favorite weapon of Cupid's, and more times  
than he can count it has pierced a heart  
and blinded eyes to all charms save those of  
one woman. So you see the smart girl fully  
understands the value of the sewing circle  
and as it is the rule in the best ones not to  
permit any gossip, the nasty, ill-natured  
little things that women are so prone to say  
are not heard and the average man thinks  
the girl of his heart a creature most too  
bright and good for anything else except to  
belong to him.

**Women Getting to be More Expensive  
Every Year.**

The rage for silver has made girls far  
more expensive to their friends and relations  
than they were a few years ago. A duduish  
young man, speaking on the subject, said:  
"I remember when it would have been con-  
sidered bad taste for a fellow to make his  
sweetheart a present of a hair brush or  
comb, a button hook or a powder box. Now,  
however, it seems to be perfectly correct to  
do so and you can't please a girl better than  
to contribute a silver item to her toilet set.  
The things are terribly expensive, you see,  
and most girls have to get a set by degrees.  
I never thought it proper to contribute any-  
thing to a young lady's dressing table until  
quite recently, when the young woman I  
am engaged to reminded me that I must ob-  
serve the marriage of a girl friend of hers  
by sending a gift. I asked her what would  
be an appropriate thing for me to get and  
she at once suggested a silver powder box.  
I remarked that the young lady would be  
shocked if I sent a present of that charac-  
ter, but my fiancée laughed at me and said  
that you couldn't please a girl more than to  
give her something in silver for her toilet  
table. Since then I have found this out to  
be a fact and that silver is such a rage with  
the young women that they forget the in-  
delicacy in the joy of receiving a present of  
anything from a brush to a nail polisher if  
it is only in the fashionable silver. The next  
craze will be gold, I suppose. It is a fact  
that women are getting to be more expen-  
sive every year."—Boston Herald.

**AMONG CANADIAN FLINT WORK-  
ERS.**

(From Montreal Correspondence of the Com-  
mencer and Glassblower.)

Another collection! Well, what might be  
its object? That poor fellow, a blower,  
through neglecting his work, has lost his  
position. Poor man. He has not any  
money. "It is thought that it will be best  
for all if a few dollars are raised and be-  
stowed in sending him out of here," answered the  
charitably disposed person while passing the  
hat around the factory. This sort of mis-  
sionary or charity work has been going on  
at this place for years. Sometimes as many  
as two collections have been taken up in a  
single month. Worthy ones are few and  
far between. When men are promoted to  
the membership of such a grand institution  
as the Flint's society it is then, if not be-  
fore, time to look around and create some  
self respect. It is necessary to do that to  
secure a dignified standing for the organi-  
zation. If members will not act their part  
well toward the union it must soon fall into  
disrepute. When some of our people will  
not act in common decency it's then time  
for the respectable members to ignore their  
appeals and let them hustle for themselves.  
This would be much better than encourag-  
ing such abject humiliation, which is known  
to the manager, firm, and even the laboring  
hands.

This place, although it has not any facili-  
ties which a first-class factory has got, is  
very attractive to the followers of the trade.  
This is shown by the way men will go away  
and come back. This fire there has been  
plenty of work. The men are all hustling;  
working full time. Some of the chimney  
makers, working on bulbs, up until now  
have averaged \$22 per week. This is very  
good money considering the kind of ware.

The members of local union No. 24, or  
rather the local itself is going to indulge in  
a grand ball. The much looked-for event  
will come off on Easter Monday night. The  
committee having the matter in hand are

sparing no pains or expense to have the hop  
something of a credit to the people who are  
to bring it about. Some members of the  
committee have done some tall hustling in  
the way of disposing of tickets. It is re-  
ported that James Wallace, prescription  
worker, has got away with something like  
75 tickets, all cashed; next in line is John  
Higgins, presser. He managed to sell  
tickets to all the politicians, including Lord  
Stanley Crosby.

**Losses by Strikes.**

The coke strike at the end of the tenth  
day showed a loss to the men in wages of  
\$227,500. This sum is correct, as it was  
given by one of the largest operators in the  
region, and is arrived at on the basis of  
\$1.75 per day for the 13,000 men involved.  
With one year of prosperous labor behind  
them, the strikers have not yet come to  
actual need. When they do the defence  
fund in the hands of the United Mine  
Workers will provide for them.

On the side of capital the operators have  
been heavy losers. The production for  
ten days would have amounted to 122,400  
tons at a cost of \$280,000 in round num-  
bers. As the loss falls on but few operators  
on the one side, while it is divided up  
among thousands of men on the other, these  
figures certainly give the men the best of it.

**CURRENT AMERICAN TOPICS.**

Despite the enormous additions made to  
the pay roll of our pensioners, it seems  
after all that our embarrassing treasury  
surplus will not be wiped out. The total  
receipts of the national Government for  
1891 are estimated at 409 and the expendi-  
tures at 354 millions, leaving a balance of  
about 50 millions for the bondholders.

Jay Gould has an aversion to jury duty  
surpassed only by his contempt for law.  
Several months ago he was fined \$100 for  
failing to obey the jury summons, but we  
are not aware that he paid the fine. Last  
Monday he failed again, and will therefore  
be fined a second time, probably with the  
same result. We cannot blame Jay Gould;  
he knows that a thief and corrupter of jus-  
tice is not a fit person to act as jurymen.—  
Workmen's Advocate.

It is estimated by competent men that  
the present profits of sugar refiners exceed  
three-quarters of a cent per pound. Large  
as they are, these profits will be further in-  
creased on April 1, when the new tariff on  
sugar will become operative. In their wis-  
dom, our national Solons have left a duty on  
all the grades of raw sugar that might be  
expected to go directly into consumption,  
while the free list embraces the vast bulk of  
importation that must first pass through  
the refiners' hands. This legislation with  
a vengeance for the benefit of the Sugar  
Trust, which, though nominally dissolved  
as illegal by the courts, is actually, under  
some legal form of a combination, stronger  
than it ever was.

In Alabama last year there were in round  
figures 4,000,000 tons of coal mined and  
1,000,000 tons of coke produced. In West  
Virginia the production of coal was over  
5,000,000 tons and that of coke 1,000,000.  
A few years ago the mining product of those  
two States was insignificant. In both there  
are immense areas of undeveloped coal  
fields, but they have been monopolized by  
syndicates, in which, as a matter of course,  
the directors of neighboring railroads are  
largely interested, so as to prevent, through  
the monopoly of transportation, any possi-  
ble competition in production.

**THE TUNNEL DISASTER.**

The following circular was distributed  
last Sunday at the Central Labor Federa-  
tion and other meetings:

"Murdered! Yes, that is the plain Eng-  
lish of it. Murdered in the blackness of the  
Fourth avenue tunnel that stockholders  
may ride in palace cars! Murdered as men  
in no other country are murdered; mur-  
dered as thousands in this country are an-  
nually murdered—on the railroad, in the  
factory, in the mine—by the damnable doc-  
trine of cheapness! Murdered by the plu-  
tocratic thugs to whom dividend coin-  
ing is a religion, and the sanctity of the poor  
man's life a jest. Murdered by those who,  
having the whiphand of the law courts, snap  
their fingers at suits for damages, and will  
not spend a cent to prevent what they are  
pleased to apologize for as accidents."

"What will you do about it? As usual  
nothing? Is this to be for ever the fate of  
the poor? To-day whirled to death by the  
unguarded machinery of the factory, to-  
morrow crushed beyond recognition through  
the stings of railroad managers, the next  
day buried in the mine? There is not one  
in a hundred of these "accidents," that care  
could not foresee, that science could not  
prevent, that would not be rendered impos-  
sible of occurrence were the lives of the plu-  
tocrats themselves at stake. No "accident"  
befalls the train that carries a Vanderbilt or  
a Jay Gould.

"But flesh and blood are cheap—in the  
master's estimation. Ask the brakemen, of  
whom 20,000 were killed and injured last

year because the self-adjusting coupler was  
too expensive. Ask the mothers whose  
babies stifle in the sweaters' dens, whose  
bodies and souls are ground to powder in  
the factory, that cent per cent may be  
turned on the investment. Ask the miners,  
who almost welcome the fire-damp as the  
last escape from the extortion of the pluck-  
me-store and boarding house.

"What will you do about it, you who  
boast that you have abolished slavery? You  
have made the country; these men  
own it, and they run it. They run it, but  
not for you. Your happiness never comes  
within their calculations. It is dividends,  
millions piled on the top of millions, that  
they figure on, and on this alone. "The  
public be damned" is their motto, and the

public is daily damned as the columns of  
our papers testify.

"In the law courts you have practically  
no remedy at all, for who can hold his own  
against a wealthy corporation? Your reme-  
dy is with yourselves; to vote to your-  
selves the ownership of your own country,  
with all its accumulated industries, to be  
run by you for your own benefit. There  
will then be no more Fourth Avenue tunnel  
murders."

Countryman (buying new suit of clothes)  
—Pears to me, mister, that these panta-  
loons are too short. Lowenstein—Vy, my  
friend, dot vos our special style for subur-  
ban residents. You don't haf to roll those  
clothings up and look like von of those silly  
dudes.

**BEDDING!**

**PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.**

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every de-  
scription at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

**ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S PATENTED FOR PURITY.**

*Beds, Mattresses and Pillows of every kind at Lowest Possible Price.*

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No. 1 Little St. Antoine St., Corner St. James St. Only.

**ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.**

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FEDERAL TELEPHONE 2224

**J. P. COUTLEE & CO.**

**MERCHANT TAILORS,**

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

**NOTRE DAME STREET,**

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

**GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.**

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

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

**NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.**

**P. GALLERY**

(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)

**PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,**

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## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by  
the Boarders.

"The other day," said Phil, "a gentleman put a few questions to me which he would like to have discussed by the boarders of this ranch, and as we now have time to do it, perhaps it would be a good plan to take them up. What do you say to it?"

"You know," said Brown, "that this crowd is open to discuss anything from the laws of Moses to those of Jay Gould and from the siege of Troy to the strike of the Pennsylvania coke burners; fire away and let us hear what he wants."

"Well, then," said Phil, "the first question is:

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

"Taking the question as a whole, I would say 'The organization of labor,'" said Gaskill. "A manufacturer of any kind must, if he wishes to overcome the keen competition of the present day, cheapen his cost of production. There are only three ways in which that can be done, first, by reducing the cost of his raw material, second, by introducing improvements increasing the productive power of his establishment, and, third, by securing his labor at the cheapest possible price. As this question refers to labor alone, it is not necessary to discuss the many ways by which a protective tariff increases the cost of the raw material, or the inability to successfully operate the most improved machinery in a small and limited market; though both of these bear more or less upon the question raised. No manufacturer to-day bothers himself about what your friend calls the 'living rate' or 'living' price of labor. Where two men wish to sell their labor, and the one asks \$9 and the other but \$4 per week, everything else being equal, the manufacturer will take the \$4 man regardless of whether that amount will buy potatoes and salt or salt without potatoes for this man and his family. The only way to resist the encroachments of capital in this direction is for labor to organize and adopt a uniform scale of prices which will lessen this cut-throat competition among laborers themselves, until the whole system of wage slavery can be abolished."

"The statistics of our insurance companies and the figures compiled by Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor at Washington, prove conclusively," said Phil, "that labor receives less than 'living' wages. We find that the average life of a workingman is but 40 years, while that of the merchant, manufacturer and professional class is 60, and the capitalistic loafer, the fellow who lives on an income accumulated by his forefathers, and who never does anything useful from the day of his birth until the day he dies rolls up his three score and ten years every time. The tremendous difference is directly traceable to the inability of labor to secure sufficient proper nourishment and healthy surroundings necessary to recuperate its strength and vitality, and because of this fact I contend that the laborer receives LESS THAN WILL KEEP HIM ALIVE, which is altogether a different thing from what is commonly understood by 'living' wages. However, my friend continues:

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

"Well, then, why not adopt free trade," said Brown, "and thus increase the purchasing power of your dollar."

"More particularly," said Phil, "when you consider that a protective duty never yet prevented a manufacturer from reducing your wages. It is

only where men are thoroughly organized that anything like a fair rate of wages is paid. But says my friend:

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

"True," said Sharkey, "but cannot your friend understand that a protective policy enables a manufacturer to acquire a larger portion of what he calls 'unfair profits' than what he could secure under free trade? And if this is true, why not adopt a free trade policy? With reference to profit you cannot consistently introduce or enact any law which would limit profit to any certain percent. If it is right and just to make a 3 per cent profit it cannot be wrong to make a profit of an hundred per cent. But you can and should abolish profit. What is profit, anyway? It is the difference between what a thing costs to produce and for what it is sold. It is either withheld wages of the producer or an arbitrary tax exacted from the necessities of the consumer—it is robbery."

"Correct," said Phil, "but my friend continues:

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

"Your friend evidently does not belong to any labor organization," said Brown, "or he would know that free trade and protection are not discussed as though either the one or the other were the settlement of the labor question. As to the suggestions he makes to organized labor, they are, with one or two exceptions, all right, but unfortunately about 30 years too late to be of any practical use to us. The employment of children in mine and workshop, the recognition of trades unions by law, the better regulating of the apprentice system were subjects which had for many years received the attention of organized labor before I joined my first union some 20 years ago. The labor movement is a progressive one, and the men in the thick of the fight do not look back; but if they did, the many laws placed on the statute books of many lands in connection with the above-mentioned reforms, and placed there by no other efforts than their own, might well cheer them in the fight and prompt them to greater deeds."

BILL BLADES.

## WORKINGMEN

RUB YOUR EYES AND LOOK AT  
THE PROSPECT.

(Written for the Echo by Cyrille Horslot.)

Legislatures within the last twenty-five years has spent many millions of dollars in North America in the construction of armories and arsenals, and for the equipment thereof with the modern appliances of slaughter. Walk or drive through the leading cities of this new continent and examine carefully the numerous great structures which, during the last two decades or so, have been built for the service of different military organizations. For what end are these immense walls so strongly buttressed? What is the object of their bullet-proof windows? Why do we see their bastions, corner towers and wall curtains between marked with loopholes for musketry, set with precision for raking and enfilading the adjacent streets? These frowning dungeons, these castellated

fortresses, these fortified barracks are not designed against Prussians, French, Russians or Sioux, or for defence against organized foes: They are, in fact and effect, the menace of the banks, mines, telegraph companies, railways, combines and land sharks against tyrannized workingmen who, it is feared, may some day revolt. They are set up against what the thieves in profession call "the mob"—that is, the possible discontent of labor. They are constructed, we say, only as a menace at the bidding of the professional class, and are designed to overawe the wage-earning masses, from whose toil and sweat, at last, all the cost thereof has been directly or indirectly wrung. And yet in spite of that, division, distrust and dissension abound at present in labor councils. The main ideas of the labor movement are being momentarily side-tracked, and the issues and the theories of doctrinaires are placed in the main line. Instead of picking up, clinging to and contending for the leading fundamental ideas, the tendency is to seize hold of new-fangled and most abstruse questions. Instead of banding together and moving forward as one man, we are going off in groups. Look at the situation as it stands now here and in the States, there are two full-fledged labor political camps. The effect is to rejoice the enemies of organized labor and to discourage, enervate and humiliate its friends.

What is true of the political aspect is true of the industrial reform aspect. There is rivalry, contention and clash on all sides. The time has come to call a halt on all this. The time has come to stop this internal strife and train all our batteries on the common enemy, monopoly and misused capital in every form. The time has come to get the main ideas of the labor movement back on the main track and drive the lesser ones aside. If for the great and noble purpose of securing unity of action this wise man or that wise man is obliged to sacrifice some pet idea, let him do it or be made to do it. The trouble with the labor movement to-day is not a poverty of ideas but a plethora. There is a trifle too much "big head" in it.

## POLICEMEN COMPLAIN.

There is a considerable amount of grumbling just now in the ranks of the police force, or rather amongst those who have to attend the Court of Queen's Bench as witnesses, and there are substantial grounds for their murmurings of discontent. The men complain that they do not receive the indemnity allowed other citizens who have to appear and give evidence. They say that police who are on duty all night are often obliged to come before the court and remain there all day to make their depositions and have to resume their duty that same night. The indemnity of fifty cents a day, which they were previously allowed, has been stopped, which they consider very unfair. They are agitating to be again placed on the same footing as private citizens in this respect.

## C. O. F.

The above Order of Foresters meet on Sunday afternoon at Angelus Court Hall, St. James street, and march to the Cathedral to attend solemn Benediction, and also to present an address to His Grace Archbishop Fabre. The thirteen Courts of the Order in Montreal will take part.

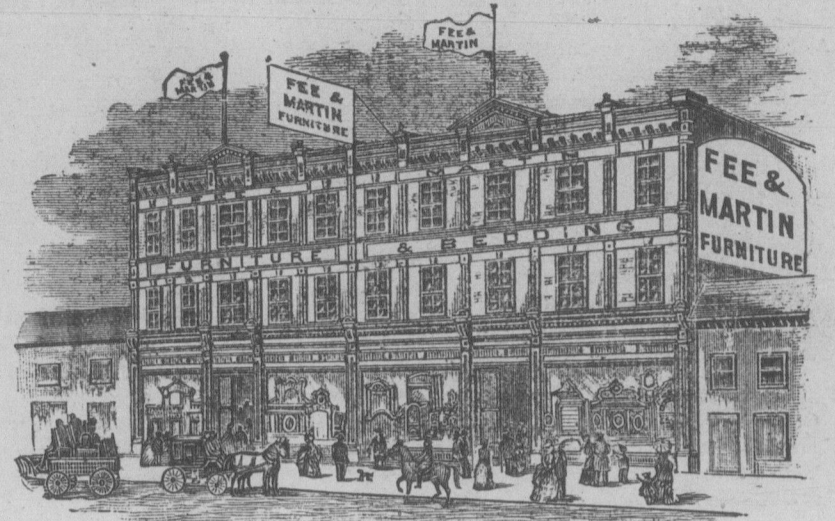
## MR. MERCIER'S DEPARTURE.

A large number of Mr. Mercier's friends gathered at the Bonaventure Station yesterday morning to shake hands with him on more before his departure for Europe. The Premier, accompanied by Madame Mercier and Miss Mercier, arrived shortly before the departure of the Delaware & Hudson Railway train, and was warmly welcomed by his numerous friends in waiting. After a general shaking of hands Mr. Mercier, with his wife and daughter and the other members of the party who accompany him to New York, entered the special car reserved for them, and as the train moved out of the station hearty cheers were given for the Premier and for the success of his mission. Besides his private secretary, Mr. Mercier is also taking over with him an old servant named Caron. The Hon. Mr. Duhamel will have charge of the routine business in the Government offices here until the return of Mr. Robidoux.

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

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