

who arrived at the Windsor Hotel that night. A few hours afterwards the North Shore was sold to the Grand Trunk, and the next day, much to their surprise, the Syndicate received the money they had advanced to Mr. Senecal.

The Hon. Bradley Barlow was not so fortunate in his attempted sale of the South Eastern to these peculiar financiers. By advancing money they threw the net around him, and he was strangled in the end. But a crop of over a hundred lawsuits against the South Eastern makes the Syndicate very desirous of selling out at a liberal discount the \$2,000,000 worth of bonds they hold of that unhappy corporation.

When the Syndicate found they had not the means to employ the 800 men whom they brought at an inclement season to the Lake Superior region, was it either humane or honorable to desert these unfortunates and leave them, after incredible hardships, to get back to their homes as best they could? Six perished on the way, many were injured for life, and now the Montreal law courts are full of suits brought by these wronged men against the Company.

Does it become Mr. George Stephen, then, to cry like a whipped child because the press lays on him and his clique the lash? Or does he imagine that European bankers are over anxious to invest in an enterprise run by men of such "fishy reputation?" He says that only \$27,000,000 are required to finish the road, but, as the clique have failed, let them step down and out and hand the road over to the Government, who can appoint Mr. Van Horne and a board of engineers to complete the work which, when finished, will then be the highway of the people from ocean to ocean, owned by the people and run by the people for the common weal. The strong hour is now on the Canadian Parliament, which has it