

"We are not at all alarmed by the picture of the individualisms of the present Liberal leaders which is now set up to scare us by some of our contemporaries, whose ideas of unity are evidently that of a lifeless uniformity, or abject submission to the guidance of a single leading mind. If our Blakes, and Mackenzies, and Casgrains, and Huntingtons, and Mills, and Lauriers have the temerity to think some original thoughts, and cherish some personal convictions, we are stupid enough to prefer the living energy of the coming Government with all the combined strength derived from a union of such individualisms in subordination to the demands of a broad public policy, to the lifeless operations of a political machine operated by a single and not over-scrupulous hand."

The unconscious and involuntary felicity of the concluding words may be called unique. Liberals will gradually see from what they have been delivered, and what, under the circumstances of the case, were the indispensable means of their deliverance. Their organization had become "a machine operated by a single and not over-scrupulous hand." It had become a counterpart of that American machine, from thralldom to which the better section of the Republicans the other day emancipated itself by a desperate effort, but with this difference—that the American Bosses exercised their power openly, and were true to the principles of the Anti-Slavery party, whereas the Grit Boss exercised his power in secret, and had in heart completely apostatized from the principles of the Liberal party in Canada. An effort was made to break the Canadian Machine from within like that by which the American Machine was broken in the Convention of Chicago; but not with the same success. Mr. Blake was "whipped into the traces" by the Machinists, and though he afterwards left their government his influence had been fatally impaired. After this, only one mode of escape from "the body of that death" remained, and Liberals will, in time, perceive that the disaster of 1878 was salvation in disguise.

—The Grand Jury question continues to be the theme of observation from the Bench. Everybody knows that the his-