

THE HAMILTON TIMES.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1905.

1867—DOMINION DAY—1905.

Thirty-eight years ago to-morrow the union of the original four Provinces under the British North America Act went into effect, and there were not lacking those who prophesied that the confederation whose foundations were thus laid would endure a decade. Nearly four decades have passed, and the Dominion that began with four Provinces now stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the International Boundary to the North Pole. One of these fine days Sir Wilfrid will round it off by taking in Newfoundland. We may even, out of pity, take in a tier or two of States to let them taste the sweets of real liberty.

We were at Confederation a people of perhaps three and a half millions, ill supplied with railways and canals, and looked upon abroad as having a future only in the ice and fur business. To-day we number nearly six millions. We have over 20,000 miles of railways, some of the finest canals in the world, a foreign trade of \$484,000,000—it has grown 230 millions in 12 years—and the eyes of the world turn to us as the rising nation of the 20th century. We have millions of farms yet unbroken; timber that means wealth almost beyond estimate; mineral resources that stagger comprehension, popular government, safety of life and property, free public schools, British civilization, a rich soil, a bracing and healthful climate, and a people who respect a man for what he is and does, not for what his great-grandfather was or did.

We are gaining population from without. Sixty per cent. of our gain of the last nine years has been English-speaking, and the proportion is increasing. We are getting the pick of Uncle Sam's western farmers, to mingle with the stream from Great Britain. We shall Canadianize them all. Twenty years hence, when we shall probably be a people of nearly 20,000,000, we shall have some influence in the world. We shall be the feeder of the nations. We shall be the link that will bind the two great branches of the English-speaking nation in one brotherhood; and we shall not be without a say in the direction of Empire policy.

The young men and women of this great country have much to be thankful for, much that they should make it their duty to guard alike from outside invasion and internal impurity. The boon of freedom that they enjoy and the heritage to which they are born were not cheaply purchased. Let them prize their privileges. Let them learn from the history of the past to make good use of the present and to lay well the foundations for the future greatness of Canada in just laws, an incorruptible judiciary, generous educational privileges, individual freedom of conscience, intelligent loyalty, and honest industry. Let them build on the rock of righteousness, and they need have no fears for the future. Let young Canada celebrate joyously to-morrow. There is no other country like Canada.

OPEN REBELLION NOW.

A crisis is impending in Russia, and a few days may develop a revolt that will shake the established order of things in the Czar's domains. There are rumors that the mutiny of the crew of the Kiaz Potemkin has been followed by the revolt of another warship's crew, and that the disaffection will spread throughout the Black Sea fleet. The army, the right arm of the Russian Government, is no longer trusted, and a serious naval revolt might cause it to turn its weapons against the unpopular bureaucracy which has sunk Russia so low. It is not at Odessa alone that this spirit of revolt is exhibited. At Libau the sailors have mutinied and seized the Government stores. The Kiaz Potemkin is said to have fired on the town of Odessa, and controls the situation there. The rest of the fleet has been despatched to deal with the mutineers, but the delay alarms St. Petersburg and awakens a fear that other mutinies have taken place. A few hours will probably tell the tale. Russia has a greater enemy to confront than the Mikado's army—and it is within her gates. The long-delayed reforms will probably be made, but the Czar may withhold them too long to be able to grant them as royal boon. They may be taken by right of the strength that the Russian people have all too slowly learned to assert, and if they are won by bloodshed the Russian autocracy will be just so much the more weakened and humbled in the final adjustment.

WANTED—A LAUREL WREATH.

The Toronto World seeks editorially to steal a little glory out of the result of Hamilton's victory in the Street Railway case. It declares audaciously and with selfish gravity that when the company refused to sell limited tickets to all who asked for them, "friendly" aldermen and friendly newspapers hastened to advise compromise." But fortunately for his poor, oppressed, betrayed people, "the World interested itself in the situation, and by showing up the company's real designs, forced the hand of the City Council and of the Hamilton press." Then gathering itself for a final effort to make sure that the gullible reader shall credit Mr. Maclean with Hamilton's salvation, the World editor gets off this one: "Negotiations and compromise there would have been if the World had not joined hands with those

aldermen who stood loyally by the city's interests." Isn't it as funny as the antics of a couple of monkeys? Hamilton, deserted by her sworn public servants; betrayed by her press; her people defrauded and brow-beaten by a soulless corporation, till they lack spirit to raise a hand in self-defence. Then along comes Mr. Maclean, armed cap-a-pie, and mounted on the World donkey. He shouts, "To arms, dear comrades! You have still a doughty knight in the saddle!" and putting spurs to his noble mount he rides forward and transfixes the dreaded corporation dragon with his trusty lance. Oh, it was fine! And now when the champion, doffs his helmet and asks us whom he has saved from—well, something—to crown his classic and perspiring brows with bays, who will be so ungracious as to refuse, or to tell him to get his faithful donkey off the boulevard?

But Truth demands that the public be not bamboozled; not, even to get glory. It compels that it be known that when the World accuses the Hamilton press of hastening to advise a compromise of the ticket case, it bears false witness; and that when it says there would have been compromise but for the World's influence, it provokes to laughter everyone seized of the facts. The World, as a matter of fact did not "butt in" until the Hamilton press and public had taken up the strong position now vindicated by the courts. Then it dealt out inaccuracies by the column, and now like the little dog that barked the moon out of the sky, it frisks about and pretends to have won a triumph.

Isn't it great? Mr. Maclean is a veritable "Dan'l Hanks," of whom Joe Lincoln says: The Lord made all things—great or small— With doubt He's never vexed. He in His Wisdom knows it all— But Dan'l Hanks comes next.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Behave to-morrow as if Canada's honor were your personal care.

The opposition to the purchase of Rogers' wharf is not in the interests of the city.

Don't forget to hang out your flags to-morrow. This is the Day of the Canadian.

By electing a Liberal yesterday East Finsbury put another nail in the coffin of Chamberlainism.

Borden is losing control of his party and any day now the Spec. may cry out for "a leader who leads."

St. Thomas milkmen have also been found using embalming fluid as a milk preservative. Is there any of it in use in Hamilton?

Some of the aldermen are doing a good deal of hard thinking since the exposure of the Spec's motives in opposing the dock purchase. It cleared the air.

To-morrow marks another milestone in the history of Canada. Dominion Day will be joyfully celebrated, especially by Hamiltonians, who are enjoying so much prosperity.

When the Hamilton Hospital chief, fresh from Delmonico's, gets to work, we shall probably have to provide increased accommodation for the rush of patients.

The beautiful service of silver presented to Mrs. Howard by the South by Wentworth Reform Association on the occasion of her marriage, was a touching tribute to the memory of her late gifted father, Mr. Nicholas Awrey, which the good lady will no doubt fully appreciate.

British exports to Natal have declined under the 25 per cent. preference. Yet the Tories rail at Canada's preference as of no account because Canadian imports of British goods have not increased as rapidly as our imports from some other sources.

There is an active effort being made in some sections of the Tory party to depose Mr. Borden from the leadership. He is guilty of the crime of not succeeding, a result of being carried along against his better judgment by the Fosters, Sproules and Barkers of the party and being placed in a false position. There is not much honor for Borden in leading such a "rump" of a party.

The Toronto Mail says J. Allen Baker, a Canadian, "is running as a Little England candidate in Finsbury." That is very Mall-like. Mr. Baker ran as a free trader and land reformer, and the fact that he got a majority of 708 where there had been a Tory majority of over 300, is sufficient answer to the Tory organ's charge. Canada is honored by such sons.

The Toronto Globe declares that "failure to control the [Toronto] Street Railway cannot be attributed to any weakness on the part of the city authorities." It lays the blame on the people. Perhaps the people are more just toward the street railway than some who talk of controlling it. Indeed, Toronto street railway service compares very favorably with services in any city of its size in America; and it pays a handsome rental to the city.

Mr. MacKellan is to be congratulated on his victory in the Street Railway cases in the Court of Appeal. The cases are of considerable general importance to the corporation, and the tickets case is of immediate and personal importance to all who use the cars; and it is to be hoped that the judgments will tend

to induce the company to take a reasonable view of the differences existing and hasten a better understanding. We are sure the people wish the company well, but the public must retain full rights of control within the contract.

The British Tories lose another seat in East Finsbury, where they posted placards, "No Canadian Nery Apply." The seat was held by a Tory majority of 347; yesterday the Canadian-born Liberal, Mr. Baker, carried it, by a majority of 768. The evidences of the growth of British sentiment for Chamberlainism are not easily found in the election results.

Speaking of the absurd keeping dark of the results of the High School examination, the Toronto Telegram says: These results were not published as usual in 1904, for fear the different schools might be judged by the number of candidates passed from each school. It is better to subject the schools to false and misleading comparisons than to conceal the examination results from the parents, friends and thirteen hundred children who are writing on their entrance.

We fully agree with that. The Times took strong ground against those who sought to have the results kept from the public when Hon. Mr. Harcourt was being urged to adopt the ostrich policy, and we have not seen any cause to change our mind. Publish the results; the schools will not suffer from public knowledge of what they are doing.

There are evidences that the Ottawa Tories are uneasy and that within the party knives are out for Borden. The Ottawa correspondent of the Boston Transcript thus speaks of Mr. Borden: Now he stands whipped, after great personal exertions in a four-months combat during which his misdeeds have assailed not only the Catholics and the French, but every prominent friend of conciliation, with all manner of vilification that bigots and more ingenious imitation-bigots could conceive. They have forced him and his party to relinquish all that his own temperate attitude do credit and race differences was well and honestly designed to gain. No wonder that very steady Oppositionists were semi-publicly praying that Sir Wilfrid should leave the country.

Some Englishmen are in the habit of traveling with a good many trunks having a way of marking their baggage for identification purposes which is strange to American eyes. It is not at all unusual now to see a trunk with a big pile of papers, trunks and bags around each of which will be a stripe of some vivid color. O bright red stripes, an Englishman who has come over recently had his trunks not only decorated with such stripes, but the top of each was his coat of arms in colors. His baggage was handled with much dispatch.

How Japan Thrives on War. (Harper's Weekly.)

The record of Japan's recent material progress, it seems, is remarkable as her progress in the last few years. The increase of postal savings during the first eight months of the war, for example, shows an increase from \$1,000,000 to \$18,000,000, indicating an astonishing increase of the sources from which such savings are derived. This has also been an increase of bank reserves amounting to 5.5 per cent., an increase of 10.5 per cent. in rice production, of 21 per cent. in exports and of 6.2 per cent. in imports.

The Land of Nod. (Chicago Chronicle.)

Blye, little baby, blye, Close your eyes and softly sigh. And away, away we'll float.

A sail! a sail! on a sea of dreams Where the beautiful boat called Sleep, Afar from the silvery moonlight gleams And the silence is vast and deep. The boat is here with gossamer beams And the argent sails are wide as sweep, And we're off for the Land of Nod.

A sail! a sail! through the fragrant dark, Where the wondrous boat called Sleep, You may hear the wavelets, listen and bark! To the landman's shout, "The land is here!" And the silver sails are spread, And we're off for the Land of Nod.

A sail! a sail! and the boat speeds on, Where the wondrous boat called Sleep, The waves and the sky are the color of dawn And the stars above us stretch and yawn, And the reason no one knows, And we're off for the Land of Nod.

Bye, little baby, lullaby, Lullaby, lullaby, Close your eyes and softly sigh, And away, away we'll float.

A sail! a sail! and we near the land, The wondrous Land of Nod, And the fairies greet us, a floating band, "That skin o' the veal, sod, You may hear the wavelets, listen and bark! To the landman's shout, "The land is here!" And the silver sails are spread, And we're off for the Land of Nod."

More Speeches on the Subject of the Tariff. Leeds, June 29.—The members of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association were entertained at luncheon by the Leeds Chamber of Commerce to-day. In the presence of the President, in giving the toast, said that Canada in giving the preference to Great Britain had made no change in its protectionist policy, whereas Great Britain in granting a preference to Canada would require a radical change in its policy. In the last 50 years Great Britain gave Canada what Canada, in spite of the preference, did not give to Great Britain. In the competition in home industries, Great Britain did not interfere in Canadian politics, and he felt sure Canada had no wish to interfere in British politics. The Lord Mayor of Leeds said that if Canada resembled the United States less it would do Great Britain more good than any preference they could give.

Secretary Young, of the Manufacturers' Association, said that if Canada would do no less than those of Great Britain to build up the empire, Canada last year imported from foreign countries a hundred million dollars of goods. He urged that Canadian manufacturers were doing no less than those of Great Britain to build up the empire. Canada last year imported from foreign countries a hundred million dollars of goods. He urged that Canadian manufacturers were doing no less than those of Great Britain to build up the empire.

LEADER ASKS QUESTIONS. Canadian Manufacturers Are in British Politics. London, June 29.—The Leader says that the Canadian manufacturers should prove unable to resist the potent influence of the Birmingham visit. Naturally or not, their President made the visit an occasion of a little protectionist evangelizing. They believed, he said, that the preference would be beneficial to the empire. It had produced in many instances results which they had hoped for, and which they believed Mr. Chamberlain had hoped for and was working for.

"Now, one of these results," says the Leader, "is admittedly the greater employment for the British working man. Will the Canadian manufacturers admit that the Canadian working-man has gained in this respect?"

Opened Their Eyes. London, June 29.—The Sheffield Independent, referring to the visit of the Canadian manufacturers, says: "The inspection of our great industrial works opened the eyes of some of our visitors, who were not prepared for the signs of manufacturing prosperity that met them on every hand."

Our Exchanges

The Limit of Good Nature. (Judge.) Johnny—Papa, what is an optimist? Father—A man who will promise to go to another picnic while attending one.

Like Father, Like Son. (Puck.) Mr. Gotox—"When I was your age, sir, I had a dollar." Cholly Gotox—"Well, dad, when I am your age I probably won't have a dollar."

No Feeling of Independence. (Life.) "So the jury gave Dolly \$20 a week allowance." "Yes, she says it feels so good not to be dependent on a man for one's income."

Pity the Poor Rich. (Eureka, Kan. Herald.) Lord help the millionaire! There is Rockefeller with no appetite; Morgan so restless he cannot sit; and the millionaires who have been a sufferer from dyspepsia, and the rest of 'em are dying with envy because they are not as rich as the three of 'em—Bisbee, Bacon and Beans and health with the grace of God!

Some of the Meanest Men. (Kansas City Journal.) It is said that a man who won't take his home paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney. The same fellow sits in the back pew in church to save interest on his contributions, and it is always horning his side to town to save the water and tear on his own horseflesh. Yes, we know him. He is a first cousin to the man who uses the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button.

Baggage Easily Identified. (New York Sun.) Some Englishmen are in the habit of traveling with a good many trunks having a way of marking their baggage for identification purposes which is strange to American eyes. It is not at all unusual now to see a trunk with a big pile of papers, trunks and bags around each of which will be a stripe of some vivid color. O bright red stripes, an Englishman who has come over recently had his trunks not only decorated with such stripes, but the top of each was his coat of arms in colors. His baggage was handled with much dispatch.

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Selected Items for Monday Bargain Day. DRESS GOODS DEPT. \$2.00 Black Dress Goods 69c. \$1.00 Black Silk 69c. 60c Cream Broches 39c. WHITE UNDERWEAR. Lonsdale Gowns \$1.00 for 59c. Corset Covers 40c for 25c. White Lawn Shirt Waists, \$1 for 59c. \$1.50 White Underskirts \$1. WASH GOODS DEPT. Dress Muslins 5c. Spotted Muslins 15c. Mercerized Prints 8 1/2c. 32 inch Flannelettes Monday 5c Yard. 30c Sheeting 19c. HOSIERY DEPT. Children's Stockings, 25c for 10c. Women's Tan Hose 25c Pr. BARGAIN IN Lace Curtains 79c Pair. 25c Curtain Net 15c.

THE T. H. PRATT CO., LIMITED. LIBERAL WINS FINSBURY. Canadian Wrsts London Seat From Government. London, June 2.—Mr. J. Allen Baker, Liberal, has been elected to the House of Commons for East Finsbury by a majority of 768 over his opponent, Mr. Cohen. The victory is a Liberal win, the seat having been previously held by Mr. Henry C. Richards, K. C., Conservative, who at the last election defeated Mr. Baker by over 500.

Monday Bargain Day SHEA'S Monday Bargain Day. After the Holiday Bargains will be plentiful and money-saving will be the order of the day. The pressure on the pocket-book will be very slight if you supply your wants in this busy store on Monday. All Wool Voile 35c. Monday Bargain in Tabling. Dress Skirts at \$1.49. Ladies' Raincoats \$4.50. Ladies' White Blouses. Umbrella Bargain. Hosiery Bargain.