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LONDON, SATURDAY, AUG. 22.

NOVA SCOTIA'S CELEBRATION.

The celebration of the 150th anniversary of the opening of the first parliament in Nova Scotia is a reminder that the Province down by the sea is the pioneer of representative government in British North America. As early as 1755 the chief justice of the colony, Hon. Jonathan Belcher, protested that the decrees issued by the governor and his irresponsible council had no legal sanction under the genius of British institutions. The law officers of the crown, to whom this report was submitted by the colonial secretary, agreed with the argument, and advised that the only way in which laws could be enacted in any British community was by a legislature, in which the people were represented.

In consequence, provision was made for an election in 1758, and 22 men were chosen to constitute a House of Assembly. This was 34 years before the first elected Assembly convened in Upper Canada, under the Constitutional Act. The upper branch of the Nova Scotia Legislature consisted of a council of twelve, in which were the chief justice, the attorney-general, the state church bishop, the provincial secretary and other high officials. This council exercised both executive and legislative functions, and its assent was necessary to validate every act passed by the popular chamber. It sat behind closed doors, and arrogated to itself all the offices, all the emoluments, and practically exercised all the power and patronage of the colony.

This system was not in harmony with the spirit of a free people, reared under the British constitution. There was incessant friction between the two branches of the Government. As in Upper Canada there grew up a great movement for responsible government in the true sense. It found its genius in Joseph Howe. Before he entered the Assembly in 1836, he had a vantage ground in his paper, the Nova Scotian, from which he assailed the citadel of privilege. With pen and voice he stirred the Province, and his valiant struggle furnishes one of the most inspiring chapters in Canadian history.

Howe's complete triumph came in 1847. The governor, Lord Falkland, like Metcalfe in Upper Canada, openly sided with the Tories, and tried to influence the elections. When Howe emerged victorious, Falkland and his council accepted the situation and retired from the field. Henceforward responsible government was firmly established in Nova Scotia, and about the same time the boon was conferred upon Canada unreservedly by the wisdom of Lord Elgin.

The people of Ontario share in the spirit of the present commemoration in Nova Scotia. That Province was the seat of the first English settlement and had the first parliament in British North America; it was foremost in the battle against arbitrary rule, and it has been the nursery of big men, notably Howe, the greatest orator and tribune the British colonies have produced. His last years were not his best, but he was an inspiration to the early Reformers of Upper Canada, and his memory will be always revered in this Province.

ONTARIO'S INSANE.

Insanity appears to be steadily increasing in this Province, and great difficulty is being experienced in providing accommodation for those for whom admission is sought to the asylums, or, as they are now called, hospitals for the insane, idiotic and epileptic.

According to the report of the inspector for the year ended Dec. 31 last, just issued, exclusive of the patients in the Homewood Sanatorium at Guelph, there were at that date in the hospitals for the insane and hospitals for idiots, 5,325 insane persons, and 775 idiots and feeble-minded, of whom 2,159 were females, the total net increase for the year being 118.

The intention is to introduce before the close of the present year a radical change in the treatment of the acute insane. At the hospital for the insane here and at Hamilton are buildings which were designed for infirmaries for the treatment of those suffering from physical ills. The intention now is to set apart these buildings not only for the care of those suffering physically, but as wards for the reception of cases of acute insanity. Complete hydrotherapeutic and hot-air equipments will be installed in each infirmary. By this means the acute cases will be segregated, many doubtless never seeing the hospital proper before discharge, and every opportunity for the careful observation and treatment of each case will be afforded. Only at London and Hamilton do structural conditions make possible complete isolation of the patient, but it is hoped that in the course of time every hospital will have its own reception building, so that a better classification and segregation of patients will be provided, thus ensuring a more effective treatment of the acute insane.

While representing only 16.52 per cent of the population of the Province, the foreign-born furnish about 25 per cent of the insane population in the hospitals. The ratio of insane in Ontario to the estimated population is one to 443, or 22.57 per 10,000, divided as follows: Native-born, 1 to 508, or 19.68 per 10,000; foreign-born, 1 to 270, or 37.37 per 10,000. The ratio of insane in other countries is: England and Wales, 1 to 282, or 35.48 per 10,000; Ireland, 1 to 186, or 53.70 per 10,000; Scotland, 1 to 276, or 36.20 per 10,000; United States, 1 to 537, or 18.62 per 10,000. The native-born people of Ontario, it will thus be seen, make a much better showing than do our foreign-born.

In the United States conditions similar to our own exist as regards foreign-born insane, and this fact serves to emphasize the necessity of the countries exercising the greatest care in the inspection of immigrants, and of the rigid enforcement of the provision of the Canadian immigration act for the deportation of those who are mentally deficient or undesirable in other respects.

AN IMPERIAL PRESS CONFERENCE.

Some influential persons in England are promoting an Imperial Press Conference to be held in the British metropolis in May next, if the plan is practicable. Imperial conferences for many purposes have been held, but there has never been a meeting of the representatives of the organs of public opinion throughout the empire. Such a conference, it is argued, would be a liberal education for men who presume to instruct the public in imperial questions. It would enable the journalists of any part of the empire to catch the point of view of their fellow-workers in other British dominions, by personal contact and frank discussion.

If such a conference materializes it is to be hoped that some Canadian editors will not talk as they write of British affairs. It might not conduce to imperial sentiment if they told the British delegates that the mother country was behind the times; that she was worshipping an outworn ideal and would go to the dogs unless she changed her ways; and that she ought to take her foodstuffs for the benefit of well-fed colonials. The effusions of these wiseacres in their own newspapers do not reach the eyes of the British public, but if spoken in Great Britain they would find a circulation there. The British people do not mind being lectured by their home folks, but they would feel like telling their over-seas kinsmen to mind their own business.

The proposed conference, however, would have great possibilities of usefulness, and if the British journalists favor the idea, there will be a response from across the seas.

Uncle Sam's fleet is diffusing good-fellowship through the antipodes. That's the best use to which a fleet can be put.

The monthly bank statement shows a big increase in deposits. This is a healthy sign. It means an increase in the earnings of the people.

The Halifax Herald blackguards Laurier as being too French, and Bourassa's paper denounces him as a traitor to his race. The real Laurier is half-way between.

The Advertiser is able to scoop its contemporaries by announcing that there is to be a general election this fall it will take place after harvest operations and before the cold weather sets in.

An imperial press conference might be wrecked by the refusal of Western Canadian editors to wear silk hats and frock coats, which, as every visitor knows, are as necessary as trousers in the British metropolis.

There was a shout of triumph in the Conservative camp when the party captured Colchester, N. S., in a by-election. It was the first break in the solid Liberal delegation, and the opposition professed to see the beginning of a landslide. The one swallow made a Tory summer. Now the election courts furnish an explanation. The electors of Colchester were plied with lucre and liquor.

TOM LAWSON'S ART.

Questioned as to the secret of Tom Lawson's success, we would say that it consists in his ability to make a dead duck look like a bird of paradise.

THE SHOOTING OF ANNIS.

The offense of which the dead man was accused was despicable in the extreme. The law should provide more severe punishment for it than it does. But in this case it is not proven. The dying Annis solemnly denied his guilt; the wife of Hains vehemently protests the falsity of the charge. Therein lies the utter wrong

of the barbarian law of personal revenge: it made no provision for fair trial and proof. It is equally wrong when applied by mobs. And this sort of reversion to primal and barbarous instincts constitutes an active menace to civilization. It threatens the stability of the best government on earth, because it robs just men of the respect they should feel for the power of government.

NOT LEARNED HERE.

[Hamilton Times.]
London hotelkeepers to the number of twenty are charged with illegal liquor selling during Old Home week. Of course the thirty ones were natives who had acquired bad habits since leaving the city.

IMPROVING.

[Puck.]
Silas-Collage has improved Henry's boy a whole lot.
Hiram-That's right, Silas. Why, when that boy gets to talking I just have to shut my eyes to think it's a regular book agent.

HOW MANY?

[Brantford Expositor.]
How many people in Canada would be willing to turn back the hands of the clock to 1897? How many people would be willing to exchange the Canada of today for the Canada of twelve years ago? How many Brantfordites would exchange the Brantford of today for the Brantford as it was left by the Conservative party in 1897? The great improvement, both in country and in city, which has taken place in the last twelve years is due to the progressive policy of the Laurier Government.

THE AIRSHIP FORETOLD.

[Tennyson.]
For I dived into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilot of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper of the south wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the people plunging thro' the thunderstorm.

THE NEW SLOGAN.

[Montreal Herald.]
Let Laurier finish his work.

A HARD HIT.

[Halifax Herald, Conservative.]
Mr. Borden would greatly strengthen himself with the people by relegating Mr. Foster to a seat on the back benches of the party.

MEAN.

[Houston Post.]
"He danced every dance with me."
"He must have thought it was a charity ball."

THE RACE CRY.

[Montreal Herald.]
The Halifax Herald, smelling a general election, has started an anti-Quebec campaign, and regardless of all the sweet things that were said during the recent fetes at the Ancient City. In all friendliness it ought to be pointed out to the Halifax Conservatives that a campaign is apt to fizzle out unless there is some one man against whom hatred may be aroused, and there is nobody to fill the place to which the name of "Burr" was elected by acclamation in 1900. Better quit it, before it does harm to the party.

THE BODY OF MAN.

[New York American.]
Quite 75 per cent of the human body is pure water. A man weighing 160 pounds is, therefore, at least 115 pounds water.

MASTER OF HIS FATE.

[Youth's Companion.]
It was the meeting of the baseball team in a new hillside village, and the business before it was the election of a captain for the coming season. The matter was still undecided when the son of the owner of the ball field came. He was a small, snub-nosed lad, with a plentiful supply of freckles, but he looked about him with a decided show of dignity and confidence. "I'm going to be captain this year," he said, convincingly, "or else father's old bull is going to be turned into the field."

THE DREAMER.

[The Bellman.]
The dreamer dreamed, and the busy world passed by him as a vision of the past. As it went in search of the world's rewards, But the dreamer dreamed the while.

He saw the world as the world should be
When longer years had run,
And the world but paused in its work to ask,
"Pray, what has the dreamer done?"

Yet ever the dreamer dreamed his dream,
Until, in some wondrous way—
As the water, springing in depths of earth,
Finds passage to upper day—

The dreamer's dream found the man of power—
"Tis strange how men's lives are knit—
Who knew not the dreamer, but took his dream,
And transformed the world with it."

The world bows down to the man of power—
Forgotten the dreamer lies,
Yet the dream he dreamed is the secret force
That has forged men's destinies.

OH, NO!

[Kansas City Journal.]
Marion-You're not leaving so early simply because I happened to mention that it was leap year, are you?
Austin (nervously)-Oh, my, no! I heard the fire engines go by awhile ago, and I want to see where the fire is.

SWIMMING DIFFICULT.

[New York Press.]
Man is not amphibious by nature. Natation is acquired only by skill and muscular exercise. The lower animals have much the advantage over us in this respect. In the first place, the brute creation has no fear of water, and in the second place their heads are exceedingly light in comparison with the rest of their bodies. The mammalian caput contains little brains and abounds in sinuses, so that its relative weight is so inconsiderable that an animal can easily keep its mouth and nose above the surface and breathe freely. In man, on the contrary, the head, which is full of brains, and contains no cavities, is exceedingly heavy in proportion to the rest of the body, and the great difficulty is to counteract this specific gravity and keep the organs of respiration above water. To attain this is the perfection of swimming, and when it has been attained, man, though possessed of natural disadvantages, is superior to all animals except fish in the aquatic art.

London Life

POLICIES
"GOOD AS GOLD"
You are
Interested

in the future of your family and in your own old age. A 20 year Endowment Reserve Dividend Policy will protect them and take care of yourself. See a sample policy and examine the special features before you place your insurance.

J. F. Maine, Superintendent Industrial Branch.
Geo. McBroom, W. A. Winterstein, Inspectors Ordinary Branch

WORDS OF PRAISE
FOR DEAD HEROES

(Continued From Page One.)

It is not opposed. The history of men has shown that they can be prevailed upon. Death cannot be prevented, but it can be prepared for. Every man should be ready for the last day. Every man should prepare himself for death, and be ready to meet God when his time came. He advised the young men and women to make preparations to meet God, as life was uncertain at its best.

Untimely Death.

"We can learn many lessons from the life of Chief Clark, whose untimely death we so deeply mourn," said Mr. Vining. "His devotion to duty, and his unswerving loyalty to his calling endeared him to all. He was an admirable figure, and we regret his untimely end. For his sorrowing family we have the deepest sympathy, and we pray that they may be sustained in this hour of trouble."

After the service the cortege moved slowly to Mount Pleasant. At the corner of Wellington street and Queen's avenue it fell in behind the funeral of Sergt. Cockburn, and thence to the cemetery.

The arrangements were well kept perfect. The Masons turned out in large numbers, and all the civic bodies were represented.

The funerals were the largest ever seen in the city. The cortege was miles long, and every available rig in the city was utilized.

The streets were thronged. The funeral cortege was so long that it took an hour to get through on Wellington and Dundas streets.

The crowd was deeply moved as the funerals went by, and there were many weeping for the brave men. All classes respected the chief and Sergt. Cockburn, and the loss was to very many indeed a personal loss.

The Chief's Horse.

One of the most affecting sights was the horse and rig of Chief Clark. The rig was draped in black, with the chief's rubber coat on the back. His white helmet, draped with crepe, lay on the seat, and in the rig were his rubber boots.

Fireman George Gray, the chief's faithful driver, led the black horse, Frank seemed to know that something was wrong. He walked along behind the hearse with head down, as if overcome with grief.

The red rig did not seem the same. It was as if the heart of the chief, a personal friend of the chief, viewed the funeral from a down-town window. When he saw the buggy he collapsed, and it was many minutes before he recovered.

With the exception of the panic, there were few incidents on the way to the cemetery.

On arriving there the body was carefully carried to the grave, and then Rev. A. J. Vining read the impressive burial service of the Baptist Church.

Masonic Service.

The Masons then took charge, and Bros. J. A. Tancock, P. D. D. G. M., and Dr. Harry Abbott, grand master of Tuscan Lodge, read the solemn burial service.

A large number of Masons took part in the last sad rites, and then all that remained of "Larry" Clark was given back to Mother Earth.

In the meantime the burial service was being read over Sergt. Cockburn, a few feet distant.

After Rev. Mr. Hazen had read the burial service, the Masons of Corinthian Lodge took charge. Bros. J. W. Metherall, D. D. G. M., and H. J. Childs, grand master of Corinthian Lodge, read the burial service.

A large representation from the Masons took part in the deeply impressive ceremony.

"The Last Post."

On completing this, Sergt. Youngman drew the firing party from the barracks up at the grave, and the last salute was fired over the grave of the dead soldier.

Then the bugler sounded the "Last Post" and "Lights Out," and the last chapter of the story of Sergt. Cockburn was written.

Late Sergeant Cockburn.

Services at the residence of the late Sergeant Cockburn were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hazen, of the Centennial Methodist Church, and were most impressive in every way.

Sergt. Cockburn made friends of all whom he met, the speaker stated that it was these same qualities which led men to admire, love and respect the man who possessed them.

Sergt. Cockburn's kindness and generosity to all were marked characteristics of a life which had beamed forth naught but sunshine and comfort to others.

Sergt. Cockburn was always willing to help the needy and the distressed, and his heart was as tender as it was brave.

"It was for qualities like these, not to mention innumerable other graces, that we loved Sergt. Cockburn, soldier, hero and man," said the speaker.

A soldier by profession, Sergt. Cockburn had also been a soldier in spirit, and was always willing at all times and places to endure hardships or pain.

Knowing no fear, with a heart that in bravery and kindness was as large as his body, Sergt. Cockburn never considered consequences when duty called, and performed whatever was asked of him as bravely as a true soldier, faithfully and willingly.

Men could admire and respect the memory of these deeds, and they would always be an inspiration and comfort to those who mourned their loved lost one.

Man was in the midst of mystery. It was hard to understand, perhaps, why a whole-souled, whole-hearted Cockburn had been taken away in the prime of life, but there was comfort in remembering that Christ had said: "What I do now thou knowest not; but thou shalt know hereafter."

God in his divine wisdom had seen fit to take away one who had been loved, not by a few, but by all who had come in contact with him. He had loved him, one who had been universally respected, and one who had set a noble example for men to follow; but there was comfort in the knowledge that those who were left here were not alone.

Christ said, "I will not leave you comfortless. I will come to you, and my grace is sufficient for you."

Continuing, Rev. Mr. Hazen said that the great comfort of immortality also remained, and that hope in the human soul could not be dead with the memory of Christ's words at hand: "In my Father's house are many mansions; if I were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself."

Death was not the end. In days to come there would be a grand reunion of loved ones, when tears would be wiped away and broken hearts again cemented into one great bond of Christian fellowship.

Desolate as the earth might seem about one's beloved, the knowledge of a hereafter, always with one to serve as a balm for the bereaved. In closing, Rev. Mr. Hazen dwelt on the uncertainty of human life, the need of God in one's everyday existence, the certainty that on the day of the resurrection we shall meet those whom we had lost and who had long since gone to their reward in heaven.

Every human being was a soldier in Christ's service, and to each would come death. Life was uncertain, but eternity was certain.

From Scripture the speaker again quoted: "We know not what shall befall us on the morrow, so teach us that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Immense Throng.
Long before two o'clock Oxford and William streets for a block either side of Sergt. Cockburn's late home were crowded with people, all of whom exhibited the greatest respect for the dead soldier.

The soldiers of the Barracks were the first of the attending military bodies to arrive.

Next came the Sixth Field battery, and after that the Seventh Regiment.

The Seventh Regiment band, led by Bandmaster Slatter, followed a moment later.

The gun carriage was drawn up in front of the house, 573 Oxford street, and the soldiers were lined up for nearly a block in double file along the street and tracks.

Several times passing street cars compelled the soldiers to break ranks and reach a place of safety.

The members of Corinthian Lodge, No. 330, Masonic Order, did not arrive in a body, but came in twos and threes.

The Barracks soldiers were in command of Lieut. Gibson and Lieut. Law. Col. Reid commanded the Seventh Regiment, and the Sixth Field Battery was in charge of Major Mills.

Viewed the Remains.
Friends of the deceased crowded the house and viewed the remains, which lay in a box, but came in twos and threes.

The sidewalks leading to the late sergeant's home were lined with people

twenty deep, the crowd extending right up to the steps of the house.

Sympathetic remarks were general, and many touching scenes were witnessed as the friends of the Cockburn family came out of the house weeping after having viewed all that remained of one of the most popular soldiers London has ever known.

At two o'clock the Rev. Hazen conducted the funeral services, which were most impressive and most beautifully worked.

Following the services the honorary Masonic pallbearers carried the numerous floral designs and wreaths out to the waiting carriages, it requiring two vehicles to hold them.

When the casket was carried from the house the immense crowd almost with one accord beat its head.

Pallbearers.

The acting pallbearers were: Regiment Quarter-Master Sergt. Dunleavy, Quarter-Master Sergt. Instructor White; Quarter-Master Instructor Bingham (Toronto), Drill Sergt. Johnson, Drill Sergt. Black, O. R. C. Sergt. Spruille, and Color Sergt. Gilmore.

The honorary pallbearers were: Messrs. J. W. Metherall, Norman McLeod, James Ferguson, Edmund Hayden, James Childs, Oliver J. Bridle, J. Whithead and John Morrison.

Following the securing of the casket on the gun carriage, two wreaths, the late Sergeant Cockburn's military hat and Masonic regalia were placed on top of the casket.

Line of March.

The line of march began at two forty-five. Rev. Mr. Hazen headed the procession, which marched to the solemn air of the funeral dirge, and was followed by the Corinthian Lodge.

The firing party from the Barracks came next, followed by the Seventh Regiment Band.

After this came the gun carriage bearing the casket, followed by the two carriages laden down with flowers.

Behind were the mourners, followed by the Seventh Regiment Band.

The procession was several blocks long, and was one of the most impressive events ever seen in London.

The line of march was from Oxford to William, thence to Queen's avenue, west to Wellington, and south to Dundas, where the military procession was joined by that of Fire Chief Clark.

THE CONSERVATIVES
CAPTURE COLCHESTER

(Continued From Page One.)

What the Herald Said.
After the election was over, and John Stansfield was announced as the free and untrammelled choice of the electors of Colchester last November, the chief Conservative organ, The Halifax Herald, had something to say on the result. The Herald proclaimed in blood-red letters on the front page:

"The clean, straight, manly Liberals of Colchester have spoken loud and clear. They set the seal of their stern condemnation on the immorality, the debauchery and the corruption of the men who have ruled this town."

published a picture of John Stansfield, the Conservative standard-bearer, "who with the aid of the clean, straight, manly Liberals of Colchester has broken the links of the solid eighteen."

On the first day of the inquiry the witnesses who were examined swore that they had received from Bayne, the universal provider and active friend and worker for John Stansfield in the district of Five Islands, \$100 in money and 96 bottles of rum. This was an average per man of \$16.66 in money and sixteen bottles of rum. In the whole country Stansfield received 2,586 votes. If the average was maintained Stansfield's election required 5,172 gallons of rum (putting the bottles all as pints, although some favor individuals undoubtedly got those of greater capacity), and about \$43,169 in money.

This was the method of calculation adopted by Chief Justice Weatherbe in the Shelburne and Queen's election petition two years ago. All this evidence has been brought out with the greatest difficulty. Bayne and his friends were adroit enough to corral the witnesses for the prosecution on the eve of the trial, conduct them to Bayne's "throne room" in the Stanley Hotel, treat them lavishly with liquor, and then turn them over to W. B. A. Ritchie, K. C., who had a talk with them; but in spite of this the result of yesterday's revelations may be summarized as follows: John C. Jamieson, mail driver, who got \$5; Joseph Jamieson, brother of John, got \$5 and advice to see Mr. Ritchie to talk matters over.

Asked to Forget It.
George Corbett, hotelkeeper at Five Islands, got two barrels of liquor from Halifax addressed to Mr. Bayne and took them to his hotel in Five Islands, advised to see Mr. Ritchie and talk it over. Noble Morrison saw a crowd of "faithfuls" with Mr. Bayne at Corbett's Hotel, had some whisky, and was advised to see Mr. Ritchie and talk it over. Howard Askes had drinks on election night, advised to see Mr. Ritchie and talk it over. George McClelland, five flasks from Bayne. Walter Atkinson found a two-gallon jug in the barn, advised to talk it over with Mr. Ritchie. Allen Dunne, five bottles from Bayne, advised to talk it over with Mr. Ritchie. Wilbert Corbett, carefully examined the jug in Atkinson's barn. Owen Lewis found a basket of whisky at his front door; Mr. Wells got drinks from the "Jug in the barn," talked it over with Mr. Ritchie. Thos. Morrison got six flasks and two bottles from Bayne.

Let it be noted that most of these witnesses held seances with Mr. Ritchie after being subpoenaed, and before appearing in the court. Constables are now provided with subpoenas for many other witnesses, but it is feared that there will be a sudden and extensive exodus from Colchester.

Witness after witness testified to the distribution with a lavish hand of rum and money by Bayne. The sensational feature of the case is that all the witnesses for the prosecution assembled, and the distribution of liquor and money took place there. They were treated to drinks, and in some cases asked to "forget some things."

W. B. A. Ritchie, K. C., is counsel

The INKS for
HOT WEATHER
(when evaporation
is rapid) are

Stephens'
— because they
keep perfectly
fluid when much
evaporated in
the inkstand.
Resolutely
refuse
substitutes

for the defense; J. J. Power, K. C., is the counsel for the prosecution. Mr. Ritchie is the late legal partner of Mr. R. L. Borden, president of the Conservative Club, Halifax. He admitted last night that Bayne had undertaken to supply a quantity of liquor, but said there was nothing to show that it came from Stansfield. Mr. Power said he had witnesses to prove that there was close connection between Bayne and Stansfield, or somebody very close to Stansfield.

The exposures made in the two days' trial have created something of consternation in the Conservative ranks all over the Province, as they have been making their whole campaign as the party of purity.

C. P. R. OFFICIALS
HOLD CONFERENCE
Strikers hopeful That the Meeting Will Bring About a Settlement.