

The West

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R. J. WESTGATE  
Editor and Managing Director

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1909.

Poor Protection.

It was hinted during the last session of the legislative assembly that the government were in league with loan companies when they brought in the amendments to the Land Titles Act. It was pointed out at the time by opposition members as well as by Mr. Langley, that under the amendments a landholder might lose his land within a few months for default in payments, whereas, under the old procedure the mortgagee had about a year before this would happen. What was prophesied by the opposition members will probably happen. A number of mortgages who are behind in their payments have received letters from the companies from whom they have received loans pointing out to them that if their arrears were not paid, proceedings to foreclose would be taken. This is rather hard on the poor farmer who has a farm worth \$3,000 and owes the loan company, say \$1,000. The farmer has the greater interest in the land and yet the government has given the loan company a prior consideration. It will be almost impossible, for a farmer who is struggling along to make payments until fall, but in the meantime he may be sold out. This is the way the Saskatchewan government protests the farmers of the province.

Honor the Flag.

The British flag is the inspiring emblem of all the world-wide British communities, says the Toronto News. Inspiring, because once and again in world crisis, the Mother Country has stood triumphantly for civil and religious liberty. Inspiring, because the British Islands above which the triple cross floated have given the world free speech and parliamentary government.

Even today Russia and Turkey and Persia strive towards the realization of those principles which Great Britain worked out first at home and then through her sons in the colonies. These principles will spread until they envelop the earth.

The flag is inspiring because it represents commercial probity and political integrity at home and national honor in dealings with other peoples.

Inspiring because it takes the lead in the extension of civilization and Christianity the world over, and because the empire which it represents is, humanly speaking, the most potent factor for good today in existence.

Inspiring because it floats over one-half the land, and one-third of the people on earth, and because it frequents every sea and every river and every port on the planet.

More than one-half the world's shipping hoists the Union Jack. Under the aegis of the flag, Egypt, India, and other backward nations, gradually are lifted towards the point where they may become capable of self government.

Meantime British genius alleviates their distress, irrigates their waste lands, and causes knowledge to spread amongst them.

In claiming so much for the British flag, there is no desire to deprive other nations of credit for their contributions to the common good.

France and Germany have accomplished much for literature and art and pure thought, and the United States begins to assume its share of the world's burden.

But it is always to be remembered that British genius, for exploration and colonization, that British enterprise in covering the seas with ships, that British adaptability to all climates and all conditions have opened the way for and rendered possible the extensive distribution of the gifts of other nations to mankind.

The religious message of the Hebrew, the philosophy and art of Greece, the Roman's science of law, modern Europe's contributions to the world's knowledge—all these a world wide British empire has carried to every continent.

These are a few of the reasons why Canadians should honor the flag and fly it. To the French-Canadian the ensign signifies civil and religious liberty and the preservation of cherished privileges. To the English speaking Canadians it signifies the long glory of the ages. To all it is a reminder lest we forget our debt to the first holders of British liberty, and the responsibility that rests upon us to hand down our heritage intact to posterity.

To all it should stand as a protest against wrongdoing and dishonor in high places. Thus viewed, the flag may be made to play an important part in the creation of a sane and wholesome national consciousness in this portion of the empire. Given the constant prominence it deserves, the foreigners now pouring into the land will come to regard it with veneration and love as the symbol and guarantee of their newly found western liberties.

Editorial Notes

Here is a problem for the Municipal Department. If it costs one dollar to collect thirteen cents, how long will the smile on the municipal commissioner last?

The farmers who have mortgages on their lands and are behind in their payments will appreciate the position they have been placed in by the Saskatchewan government. No matter how bright their prospects are, the loan companies have power to sell them out within a few months.

Press Comment

(Mail and Empire.) Our diplomats are being changed around somewhat. W. T. R. Preston is recalled from Japan and is to represent us in Holland. At the same time J. B. Jackson, celebrated political worker, is sent from Leeds to Shanghai. It would not be surprising if in the course of time we were to have really first class business men, instead of political organizers, representing us abroad.

(Bystander in Toronto Sun.) The kind of people who are striving to bring everybody to the Universalities may have to consider more carefully the probable effect of their policy, not only on their favorite class, but on the general framework of society.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

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is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

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city. If equally industrial and social, were the law, the same education would suit us all, and the higher it could be carried the better it might be. But the world at present is not so constituted. Respectability and happiness must be sought, and we trust may be found, as well as excellence of character, in other ways. By carrying education too high you may impart the social sensitiveness of class without the position. There is just now a great expansion of the domain of physical science, which may exceptionally extend for a time the demands for workers in the intellectual market. Sympathizing heartily with the general object, we only say that caution should be used.

(Winnipeg Tribune)

The right to recall incompetents in public life is being advocated all along the line, and the movement is gaining ground in the United States. Men who are false to their pledges, pledges which, according to all sense of decency and for the good of the country, should have been fulfilled, come under this heading. The principle of recall is an excellent one. A writer on the subject says the particular era in which we live is rich in the instances which demand the adoption of the recall as an essential protection to good government and to the body of the people. How many times during the last few years have national instances of unworthiness and incompetence impressed on the public mind how happy and effective a thing it would be if the people exercised this right at the present time.

(Vancouver Sunset.)

When Joseph Martin boards the train Sunday noon bound for England, where he will in future reside, he will leave a city, cross a province and traverse a Dominion which owe him much in the name of principle, yet which in not one jot or tittle have a single claim upon him as a champion of those principles.

Neither Vancouver, British Columbia, nor Canada, can say: "Joe, you fought a good fight and we stayed with you, stay and lead us again."

Neither Vancouver, where he has lived for eleven years, nor British Columbia in whose interests he fought against graft and Asiatic immigration, nor Manitoba to which he rendered his greatest public service by freeing it from a railroad monopoly and by fighting against the curse of a dual language and separate schools; nor the Liberal party, once his own, which has for nearly thirteen years enjoyed the fruits of office secured upon an issue raised by him—neither city, province, country nor party have the slightest claim upon the gratitude or sense of public duty of Joseph Martin. It is a bitter commentary upon the political morality of Canada. By one and all his services are forgotten, his efforts spurned and the man treated with contempt.

Joseph Martin has fought for principle, not merely an abstract or popular ideal, but for the practical application of what he believed to be right. Therein he demonstrated to all who will read, as plainly as a placard, his inherent honesty. He could no more frame a phrase which did not express his actual opinion and intentions than he could support a principle he believed to be wrong. That is perhaps one of the reasons why he was "impossible" as a factor in party politics. He could not temporize, he would not compromise on a vital principle, he could not be "got-at" by an extraneous influence.

There is not a safer principle in government than that which provides for effective service and the right to correct ineffective service by replacing it with men who can do what the situation demands of them.

(Montreal Star.)

A correspondent who appears to speak from personal experience says that the training given our militia in the camps is more ornamental than useful. Their time, he says, is taken up with "ceremonial drill," and they are not taught the chief duty of a soldier which is to "hit the enemy and keep himself from being hit." Then in the matter of clothes, our correspondent complains that much on colored uniforms which become too dirty to look pretty after a few camps, whereas a khaki uniform would be much more serviceable and be the sort of thing needed in the field. In short, his letter charges that we drill and dress our militia for show on parade and not for the grim work of fighting.

This complaint has been made in other quarters, and it would certainly comfort the country if parliament were to look into this side of the question. Are we wasting our money and the valuable time of our volunteers? The Canadian Courier goes so far as to argue that ritual camps should be abolished, so useless are they, but it seems to us that they ought rather to be converted into useful training experiences for the

men. Surely a fortnight under canvas is exactly what the men need if it is spent in learning to "rough it," to take care of themselves and their belongings under service conditions, to skirnish, to dig trenches, to take cover, to shoot straight and to do all the hundred and one things which an infantry regiment must do if it is to beat the enemy.

That too much time is spent in getting ready to look good on inspection, is probably too true. Inspection should not take the form of a "march past," or of clock-work evolutions which would never be performed on a modern battlefield, but of a repetition, let us say, of the Canadian advance on Paardeberg. We want soldiers—not galvanized automata. The ability to keep in line is a poor thing compared with deteness in taking cover, and it is better to advance in ragged formation, but swiftly and safely, than to present the prettiest picture that ever caught a reviewing officer's eye—or an enemy's bullets.

(Vancouver Sunset.)

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No other man has brought to Canadian politics the strength of mind to plan and execute, the strength of character to resist temptation combined with directness of purpose, that Martin did. It was these qualities which prevented him from being amenable to party exigencies, which made him "impossible" on the treasury benches in Ottawa. It is a curious fact that Martin is

politics was always submerged in debt. He quit Manitoba thousands to the bad. Sifton in private life was always submerged in debts and entered politics thousands to the bad. Martin, in private life accumulated a fortune in a few years which he could not do in politics. Sifton in politics accumulated in the same period, a fortune many times greater than Martin's, though in private life he was poor as a church mouse.

Martin in politics accumulated worries, debts and enemies. Sifton in politics accumulated palaces, yachts, timber limits, stock in companies doing business with the government, the vanities of office and the consequences of yielding to high life temptations, which he could not resist.

The Laurier-Sifton type of politician, their principles and lack of them, suit Canada nicely. Canada rejects the service of a man who fights for the application of his principles, embodied in statute books, while it clings to Laurierism the quiescence of temporizing and opportunism. Canada rejects the service of a man who sacrificed his personal interests on every occasion when he fought in the public interest while it clings to Siftonism, the doctrine of the glorification of money-making politics.

And thus Canada declares from the house tops its standards of political morality, its worship of the golden calf, its infatuation with the cheap vanities of a money bag success. On the treasury benches of the government, that is why Canada in the day of Joseph Martin's departure from her shores cannot bid him stay and work in her service. The principles for which he fought and sacrificed himself Canada has compromised with and compromised on. She has forsaken his ideals for the dross of political success. Canada will grovel in adulation of success and dollars, but will lie down and snore in the presence of an ideal or a principle.

OUR NEIGHBOR

C. F. R. writing in the Toronto News recently says:

On the 27th of September 1907, had you passed along the highway leading to one of the busy towns in the Niagara district you would have noticed a man lying in the middle of the road.

One man passed in the deepening twilight wrapped in thoughts concerning his business. He did not see the man, but his horse did, and shied, and looking from the rig he saw the fellow lying there.

Without making inquiries as to his condition, he drove on without helping him.

The twilight fell to a deeper dusk, night came, and the stars stole out one by one and it was dark.

Then in the darkness a traction engine passed along, and the man who was lying in the middle of the road was crushed to death, and three small children were left fatherless, and a widow left to nurse them.

An action to recover \$10,000 damages from the owner of the machine for the benefit of the widow and orphans was dismissed last Wednesday in a county court.

The man was drunk. And going home that evening I sat by the fireside and mused. "Who is my neighbor?" Is he next door? Yes he is next door. Is he across the street? Yes, he is across the street. Is he everywhere in the block? Yes, he is everywhere in the block. And dreaming in my cosy room, as the flames took fantastic shape, and as the wind whistled by the windows, while all was warm within, my heart caught the glow, and I said, "My neighbor is the man, woman or child I will meet tomorrow." Is he angry, and do I meet him in a distant place yet the moment I look into the eye and hear the voice, he is my neighbor, and is he glad and makes merry with me no more so, is it in a restaurant and a slow waiter, he is my neighbor, and I may not let fall the unthinking word. Is it the man who works beside me, who smiles in my face and thrusts me in the back? He is my neighbor, and I forgive him, and leave all for the merriment judgment of time. Is he someone who returns me ill for kindness shown? Then I bear him no malice.

And how of the throng in the cars on the journey home and down to work? In that moment they are neighbors, even if their faces are foreign and their language unintelligible, and instant acts of kindness need no interpreter.

They may not know as much, they may not have as much money, or live in as fine a home, or be as handsome as we, but they are our neighbors, breathe the same air, warmed by the same sun, chilled by the same winds, inspired by the same hopes, and downcast by the same sorrows as the rest of us.

Yes, they are our neighbors, even if they lie drunk on the road.

WILL SIT FOR QUEBEC

Ottawa, Ont., March 12.—Premier Laurier this morning intimated to a deputation of Ottawa liberals, which requested him to elect to sit for Ottawa, that he will remain with Quebec, which he had represented for 31 years, and to abandon which will be repugnant to his sense of loyalty.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

CANADA AND THE EMPIRE

Hon. Joseph Martin Speaks on That Theme Before the Winnipeg Canadian Club—Trade and Sentiment.

Hon. Joseph Martin, while en route to England, where he will live, delivered an address before the Canadian Club of Winnipeg, last Thursday. The following report of what he said is taken from the Winnipeg Tribune:

"There are two questions in the relations between Canada and the mother country, trade and sentiment. The first is a matter of dollars and sense. Take the trade question. If Germany is giving more for wheat than is where Canadian wheat will go. The farmers don't care who eats the wheat as long as they get their price for it. At the present time the volume of trade between Canada and the United States is greater than it is between Canada and Great Britain. You read in England that the United States proposes to reduce the tariff between Canada and the United States and will gradually annex Canada. Take the province that I come from, if they reduce the duty on lumber to the United States, do you think that will hurt the bonds existing towards the mother country? Canada does not care what the tariffs are, but they look upon England not only as a mother country, but as a protector, and one from which great sentiment springs. I tell you that when they say that Canada's loyalty depends upon the tariff they are all wrong, and don't know what they are talking about.

"With wheat at \$1.00, do you think that the farmers of Canada want to take an extra cent out of the pockets of the thousands that are starving in England? We don't want a preference of that kind.

"A trade treaty with the United States and Canada would only be a matter of dollars and cents, and if we had free trade with them today, I do not think that it would alter one bit our political relations. We

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