

LEADERSHIP THE THING.

Splendid Address by Prof. Adam Shortt Last Evening.

On Public Opinion, Its Nature and Influence.

Lecture Under the Auspices of the Citizens League.

A representative audience, comprising many of the city clergy and several of the aldermen, enjoyed an intellectual treat last evening in the address given at the Conservatory of Music Hall by Professor Shortt, M.A., Professor of Political Science in Queen's University, Kingston, eminent as a speaker and writer on public questions. It was the first of a series of addresses to be given under the auspices of the Hamilton Citizens' League by prominent men. Sir Thomas Taylor, president of the league, spoke briefly in introducing Professor Shortt, and referred to the work the league was doing.

"Public Opinion, Its Nature and Influence," was Prof. Shortt's subject, no admitted before going into it that it was a rather vague subject, but expatiated his intention was more to throw out some hints than speak on any specific subject of the work of a civic organization. What was public opinion? he asked. His method in attempting to define it would be to say something of the foundation on which it rested and operated. Public opinion was sometimes regarded as something to be worked up—a creation. Public opinion was one of the oldest matters, fundamental and instinctive, in connection with humanity. It was no more to be created than was the digestive process. It was not to be created; it might be destroyed. Public opinion was founded on the social equality of man. A study of the North American Indians, the Hindus and others would reveal certain fundamental elements, and at the bottom of all the infused of public opinion, traced from savagery into the dawn of civilization it could be followed until it reached the maximum of rigidity. The maximum effect of public opinion was the crystallized, hardened holding of individuals in its grip.

Most people were of the opinion that where despotism was found they found freedom for the despots and the most down-trodden mass under them. It was absolutely the reverse. If one wished to find the absolute freest in Egypt he would not go to the Pharaohs, but to the serfs. The former were tied up to a rigid system of ritual, and were simply an executive power. The supernatural alone could override public opinion. Public opinion was to make right the influence of one man on another. Things simply chosen at one time for convenience became an absolute necessity.

The greatest reformers were those who had encountered public opinion. The liberators were not those who cut loose from opinion and went on seeking to deny it. They did not seek to destroy and create, but change the direction, not abolishing law and order. Law and order were the fundamental principles of public opinion. When that went all society would go to pieces, and without society there could be no protection for the individual.

"What have we to do and what can we do with public opinion?" asked the speaker. It sprang instinctively from the social quality of man, and thus did not create, but simply worked out its rules and regulations.

Leadership was absolutely essential to humanity. The difference between ancient and modern leadership was that in the former it was by the system, and in the latter by the people. The great importance of the intelligent grasp of a situation was emphasized. What kind of leadership would people respond to? That was the whole thing. That they would respond to a certain type of man only was not quite true. The public would take a considerable variety of leadership. It could not be outside the range of the highest or lowest scale, but within the region, so that it depended on the quality of the man if he would get the following. Instead of coming from the system to-day a man might rise out of the public and become a leader if he came from the public. The kind of conditions for leadership in public affairs differed as to whether it was civic, religious, social or so on. When it came to civic matters a broader scope, and consequently one of more vital importance, was emphasized. This feature was continually struggling in society whether there should be representation by the general or some specific interest of the community.

Dealing with the question of where certain elements held the balance of power and its dangers, Professor Shortt declared it was an element which deteriorated the quality of party leadership. It was because of these fundamental principles that he was a firm believer in party government. The only way to work was to organize on a basis working for one definite object. The party system was found at its highest pitch of excellence when the issues were before the public, and its lowest when there were no issues; simply a question of administration. There must be something to crystallize on, and if not on something public it would be on administration or self interest. The two represented the complex and concave side of the sphere, and the one could not do without the other. One might become emphasized at the expense of the other. For instance, in olden times, the social was emphasized; the individual sacrificed. Private interest had now been worked up to such a pitch that a man might truly argue society can get along without him, and he would go and look after his own interests. The chief was the most possible thing where the community was honest. A greater number of evils were possible in a community not pervaded with them. Taking those that made up the slums or parasites of big cities and putting them on the planes they would die. So it was with parasites right up to the top of society, as well as at the bottom. There was the intellectual, the religious and the political parasite. The latter, Professor Shortt jestingly remarked, he supposed would always be with us. This was a point to be carefully considered. How much was this parasite element to be allowed to increase? People said when a man got up and started an anarchistic doctrine that he was only a crank, and not to mind him, but when he collected others around him it would go on until it upset society. That was no myth.

Leadership was the vital thing. Integrity of purpose and intelligence of information were two things that made



SWISS ARMY MANOEUVRES—TROOPS GLISSADING DOWN A SNOW SLOPE. All the European powers have been busy with army manoeuvres during the last few weeks. The German army manoeuvres have just come to a conclusion in the presence of the emperor. The Swiss army has been doing some efficient work among the snow and ice. In glissading down a slope the rifle is placed on the top of the knapsack behind the head, leaving the man's arms free to manipulate his alpenstock.

Where Poorest Paris Shops.

Description of an Astonishing Market in an Historic Setting.

Paris.—To ordinary tourists there seems to be no Paris. This impression is not altogether correct, but it is certainly a fact that there is no place in the world where even the most grinding poverty is faced with more indifference and covered up with more skill than in the French metropolis. Pleasant, loving dispositions and a national artistic sense help to conceal the ugliness of the struggle for existence. In a quarter to which the American visitor almost never finds his way, although it is but ten minutes drive from the Opera, one may see the real, working, struggling Paris.

This is the Quarter of the Temple. Here one sees narrow, swarming streets and old houses which formerly sheltered the elite of Louis XV's reign, but now are hives teeming like an East Side tenement.

It is a historic and interesting bit of Paris, too, this old quarter. Here at one time aristocracy lived in luxury, and now under the porte cochere of some one princely mansion will be established a stand where one can buy fried sausages and potatoes steaming hot. In the four streets which surround the Temple, the rue Charlot, rue de Brogniez, rue d'Assas and rue Cordier, are many old houses full of romance and association, for here lived at various times those foolishly brave conspirators who were so willing to give up their lives in trying to aid the ill-fated Marie Antoinette to escape from her imprisonment in the Temple. Here they stayed in their secret hideouts, and here a dilapidated house in the rue Charlot, which sheltered many of their meetings and which had a subterranean passage from the cellar running through to the strip of ill kept garden of the Temple where the Queen and her children were sometimes allowed to breathe the fresh air.

The Temple itself has seen many changes in the whirlwind of time. For centuries it was a dreary prison where many innocent and many guilty suffered all the agonies of confinement in its dungeons. Under Louis Philippe it flourished as an immense market, with four large pavilions.

Then, as now, it was the trading place for the submerged tenth of Paris. A few years ago a modern building was erected after the style of the central market, and here are held every morning until 12 o'clock the most remarkable sales of the most remarkable sales, packed with a picture of Louis XVI, contemplating a pot of lilies, a bust of Henri Rochefort, a chromo after Edward Detaille and two pipes strongly colored and ornamented with most immodest emblems.

Here, too, the wandering Parisian with no settled home or laundry can exchange his soiled shirt for a clean one, none too new, on payment of 10 cents. An exchange of socks cost two cents; white waistcoats vary from 9 to 11 cents. Imagine the bargaining at the top of high pitched French voices and imagine the stiffness of the air in this place, where struggling, screaming, perspiring Paris does its trading.

Leaving the Temple and walking down the narrow little rue de Brogniez one finds an even more curious and interesting market, that of the Red Children. Crushed in between a modern butcher shop and a delicatessen shop is the queer ramshackle shed, where the market has been held for a century.

The black beams of its room help to shut out the pale light which comes filtering in through the broken glass windows just above them. They sell everything here—the heads of sheep, freshly skinned; muslin by the yard, sponges, post cards, pigs' feet, wall flowers and corset lacings.

This is a particularly tumultuous market, and here they deal in centuries, the fifth of a cent. Articles are sold for three or four centimes which makes change counting difficult and disputes frequent.

Just outside the shed a pedler is found plying a peculiar trade. Surely nowhere but in Paris would he be able to draw such an admiring crowd around him. On a large sheet of white paper he has scattered a number of insects, in plain English, bedbugs, and over these he shakes a yellow powder, instantaneously accomplishing the death of the luckless vermin. But this is not the worst. Amid most flattering murmurs he produces more victims from the various pockets of his clothes, and renews the experiment, talking volubly all the time.

"Paint your beds with this," he cries, imperiously; "and you will kill all that infest it, even the most active. Hold on, Monsieur; you will try? Very good; for you it is only six cents a bottle."

It is full of surprises, this part of Paris. One walks through the Lane of Birds, which connects the market with rue Raucous, and here in the first house, only a few yards from the seething crowd, are resting comfortably on litters of straw some fifteen sleek red cocks enveloped in a strong stable atmosphere and quite as placid as if in their natural environment of green fields. This is the dairy of the Market of the Red Children.

In the rue Dupetit-Thouars the other side of the market some years ago one used to be able to find beautiful relics of the past. Here tapestries of Gobelin, Andran and Beauvais could be bought for absurdly low prices and little stuffy chapeaux produce rare bits of old Saxon Sevres for the artist or lover of antiques who showed knowledge and interest.

But not any more. Gone are the days when one could pick up bits of rosewood furniture of Renaissance chests from these dealers, who were as interesting as the goods they dealt in.

Now this street is a sort of morgue of the army. They sell uniforms, battered helmets and torn and tarnished epaulettes. One ever sees garlands of the Legion of Honor, with discolored ribbons throwing the light of their glory over this medley of swords, scabbards and other paraphernalia of war.

In fact, all these little streets are filled with second hand clothes shops, and one really wonders as one turns back to modern Paris if the people in this quarter ever wear new things, or whether old clothes like old associations are an indispensable part of the neighborhood and just keep changing owners, never wearing out.

Police Investigation Fizzled Out.

St. Catharines, Oct. 11.—The adjourned investigation into the supposed irregularities of the city police force came to nothing this afternoon, neither Judge Carman nor Mayor Riddell putting in an appearance. After an hour's wait Police Magistrate Comfort adjourned the investigation indefinitely.

Thorold's Police Chief Resigns.

St. Catharines, Oct. 11.—Chief Shee, of the Thorold police, has forwarded his resignation to Mayor Millar. The chief refuses to discuss his reasons with the press, but intimates that the action is in resentment of the way the Council dealt with his suspension of Night Watchman Reuter.

RAISULI OF THE SOUTH.

The Bandit Chieftain Anloos Has Seized Mogador.

Tangier, Oct. 11.—Tidings received here from southern Morocco are anything but reassuring for the "pacification" of this distracted empire. It would appear from credible native sources of information that the famous chieftain, Anloos, the "Raisuli" of the south, has occupied Mogador, thrown Bargash, the local Governor representing Sultan Abd-el-Aziz, into jail, and assumed control of that important strategic point.

Two French warships have been hastily despatched from Tangier to control the situation at Mogador, but the best informed of the residents here, knowing the character of Kaid Anloos, are convinced that he will resist intervention, and they dread a repetition of the Casa Blanca bombardment.

Reports regarding the submission of fighting tribes should be received with suspicion, as they emanate from political and financial sources. The subsidy of Sultan Abd-el-Aziz to French control, including his acceptance of the Cross of the Legion of Honor, is increasing Mulai Hafid's power daily. Kaid Anloos declared his allegiance to Mulai Hafid the latter part of August.

SMOKE MUST GO.

W. & J. G. Greey Co. Fined for Infringement of By-Law.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—Magistrate Kingsford, at the afternoon session of the Police Court yesterday, handed out his judgment in the prosecution instituted by Property Commissioner Harris against the W. & J. G. Greey Co., corner of Church and Esplanade streets, for infraction of city by-law No. 4,941, an enactment "to compel the prevention of smoke." Assistant City Solicitor W. Johnston and the Property Commissioner appeared for the city, while Mr. H. F. Davidson, of Henderson & Davidson, represented the defendants.

VIOLATION OF RULES.

G. T. R. Engineer and Conductor Responsible for Barrie Fatality.

Barrie, Oct. 11.—The Coroner's jury which inquired into the circumstances surrounding the death of Robert Blackburn, the U. I. R. fireman who was killed on Sunday night, September 30, in the Allandale yards last night, found that "the rear-end collision was due to violation of the rules of the Grand Trunk by Engineer Henry J. Morris of the second train starting before the expiration of the ten minutes prescribed by the rules and not using the proper signal and not using the proper signal and not using the proper signal." The verdict expressed disapproval of the transportation of non-personable freight on Sunday, and recommended that the G. T. R. make, by semaphore or otherwise, better protection for trains at the place where the accident occurred.

A CAT'S BOARD BILL.

Woman Awarded \$233 in Boston Court for Feline's Keep.

New York, Oct. 11.—The Herald has received the following despatch from Boston: As payment for a cat's board bill Mrs. Elizabeth B. Meyers was today allowed \$233 in the Municipal Court.

Ben, an Angora cat, according to testimony, is very fastidious and has an appetite only for cream, tencentimon and salmon. Mrs. Meyers testified that the cat was brought to her by Martha W. Merrill, of Lebanon, N. H., in April, 1902. She was to care for the cat at \$2 a week. It was not stipulated, according to Mrs. Meyers, when Ben was to eat.

The cat sulked unless he had cream three times a day and tenderloin twice, with a side order of salmon. On such diet Ben worried along in his little 1903, when his board bill for one hundred and fifty-four weeks was \$808.

Mrs. Meyers sent urgent demands for Ben's owner, Mrs. Merrill, who finally came from New Hampshire and made a part settlement of \$154. Ben is still running up his board bill. Mrs. Meyers testified to-day that she had made repeated vain attempts to locate Mrs. Merrill.

MRS. CHADWICK'S FUNERAL.

Body of Woman Financier Taken to Woodstock.

Columbus, O., Oct. 11.—The body of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, who died in the women's ward of the Ohio Penitentiary last night, was taken this evening to Woodstock, Ont., the place of her birth for burial. The body was accompanied by Emil Hoover, son of Mrs. Chadwick, and Mrs. J. W. Weston, a sister, who arrived from Woodstock during the day.

No services were held, and plans for the burial at Woodstock were not announced.

The body of Mrs. Chadwick lay all day in an undertaking establishment, and only a few persons were permitted to view it, although a crowd of curious people besieged the place. Two floral pieces, neither of which had a card attached, were placed on the coffin.

Toronto civic officials are watching a crack in the foundation of the City Hall tower.

Do Your Teeth Require Attention?

Some of your teeth may be too badly decayed to be filled, but can be crowned and saved. Special attention given to crown and bridge work. All operators experienced graduates. No students employed.

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TERRORIST OUTRAGES.

Tales of Blood From Various Parts of Russia.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—From various points to-day reports have been received here of murders and acts of violence by terrorists or peasants.

A Tiflis despatch says that the body of Prince Tsereteli, a cousin of Prince I. G. Tsereteli, member of the former Duma from Tsereteli, was found hacked to pieces in the suburbs of Gori. The police have evidence that the crime was committed by peasants. Captain Lili was shot down and killed in Stenopol by an unknown man as he was stepping out of his house. The assassin escaped.

The home of Baroness Alshengov, in Poltava, was set on fire by peasants and totally destroyed.

Thirty-six political prisoners broke out of the prison at Kizils to-day and got away. They had been incarcerated in secret cells for over a year.

The cholera at Kiev, in Russia, shows no signs of abating, but on the contrary it is spreading steadily. Every province that suffered from famine last year is now the scene of the scourge and every day hundreds of new cases are reported.

BOND'S LATEST STEP.

Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 11.—Consternation has been caused among the fishermen here by a cablegram received to-day from Sir Robert Bond, of Newfoundland, which says in effect that the renowned mackerel vessel, the *Invincible*, which was wrecked in the Newfoundland waters, is willing to sell her to the highest bidder, the shipping of colonial fishermen in the United States vessels, inside or outside the three-mile limit will not be permitted. Coming on top of the decree of the British Government, granting permission to the Newfoundland Premier's offer and this decision cannot fail to cause enormous loss to owners of fishing smacks and schooners at Boston and Gloucester.

Extensive plans for the season's work had been made and large sums spent on equipment. Even before the cablegram was received a large fleet had started for the fishing grounds. The vessel-owners cannot accept the Newfoundland Premier's offer and purchase their supplies from the island fishermen, as all fish purchased could not enter the United States without paying a heavy duty.

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C. B. LINTON, District Manager

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Southampton Wharf Extension," will be received at this office until Friday, October 25, 1907, in-clusively, for the construction of an extension to wharf at Southampton Harbour of Refuse, Bruce County, Ontario, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of J. G. Sing, Esq., Engineer in charge, Confederation Life Building, Toronto; H. J. Lamb, Esq., Resident Engineer, London, Ont., or application to the Postmaster of Southampton, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenders.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for four thousand dollars (\$4,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to accept or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, FRED GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, September 25, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

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Reported Dead, "Doing Well."

Toronto, Oct. 12.—The announcement of the death of Conductor Otis of 84 Gerrard street west is, as Mark Twain remarked when his own obituary was once announced, "greatly exaggerated." Mr. Otis is confined to his room and is under medical attention, but is far from being a dead man. His injuries were received in a fall from his car on Thursday afternoon on King street, near Simcoe, and are not of an alarming nature. Late last night he was reported as "doing well."