

THE HAMILTON TIMES

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1908.

WELL DONE, ALDERMEN!

The Mayor has called a special meeting of the Council to-night to consider the by-law to be submitted to the ratepayers to get their direction as to the power question. From the first the Times has favored leaving the question to the people, and it congratulates the Council upon deciding upon that course. It is an eminently proper and safe one for the people's servants, the aldermen, to consult the people, their masters, on a question of such magnitude and involving such serious obligations for so long a term to the city.

FOILED AND DESPERATE.

The Tory organs hardly seem to know where they are at with regard to the Opposition and its obstructive tactics, designed to prevent the passage of legislation to secure, by entrusting their compilation to the Judges, fair voters' lists in Manitoba. Various and contradictory announcements have been made by the organs: A few days ago truculent arrogance characterized their manner of dealing with the subject. The caucus had positively refused to accept Sir Wilfrid Laurier's proposition to leave the matter to the Judges. The Opposition would not think of so coercing and insulting the Roblin Government as by such an agreement to admit that the Manitoba franchise act was defective and partisan, an instrument for oppressing Liberal voters. No; it would hold up supplies by organized obstruction, and it would fight till it was "thin as a pipstems" before it would consider giving way one iota. Day after day its speakers made their protestations of determination to fight to the death, in the House and in the press. The organs had their instructions, and day after day they continued to boast of the success of the obstructionists. Gleefully they saw that public business was being much hampered, and that the country was being put to much needless expense. They took much pleasure out of the condition they had brought about. Laurier was to be "forced to capitulate." The Opposition would show him that it was the real arbiter of what the laws of the country should be, and that the minority, and not the majority, would dictate the course of Parliament. The battle was already won. Each day a new story was sent forth representing the Premier to be a humble suppliant at the feet of Borden, Foster, Fowler, Bennett, and the rest of the coterie of political degenerates who aspired to control Parliament, beseeching them to accept this or that offer of submission and compromise. The public, judging by these announcements, was to understand that the Opposition was driving a very hard bargain with Laurier, and that the only reason that the matter had not been disposed of was that, in addition to giving it all it asked by way of amendments to the bill, Laurier had not yet been humbled sufficiently—probably had not agreed to some public ceremony of passing under the harrow for the deletion of the obstructionists, or perhaps, kow-towing in turn to each of the leaders of the gang on the floor of the House.

CHAMBERLAIN'S BIG BLUFF.

In this month's Fortnightly Review, Francis Alliston Channing has an appreciative article on "Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman," in which he makes reference to Bannerman's position on the Boer war, and relates how the late Premier unmasked Chamberlain in the House of Commons and showed how through his foolish bungling and bravado in connection with his new diplomacy he embroiled the country in war with the Transvaal, needlessly causing the loss of thousands of men and millions of money. In dealing with this incident Mr. Channing says: He always "played the game." His sense of fairness was not restricted to his own party. A bright light was thrown on his sense of honor by his sword play with Mr. Chamberlain on Mr. Robson's amendment to the address in 1904. For four whole years Sir Henry had scrupulously abstained from a crushing retort he might make to Mr. Chamberlain's bitter sneers and vehement denunciations, because it was confidential. When a few unguarded words of challenge and rash taunts gave the chance at last, Sir Henry blandly asked, "Does the right hon. gentleman refer to the conversation I had with him at that time, and the correspondence that followed, and will he absolve me from any condition of confidence in regard to it?" Mr. Chamberlain, visibly disconcerted, had to assent. Next day the country learned that Mr. Chamberlain had tried to get the Liberal leader to accept joint responsibility in 1899 for the military measures with which he was backing up his "new diplomacy." Mr. Chamberlain had naively urged: "You need not be alarmed. There will be no fighting. We are playing a game of bluff." Yes! a little bravado, and he would get his way with the middle-headed and easily intimidated Kruger! A few light touches as courteous as they were unanswerable, and Mr. Chamberlain stood convicted of having involved the two countries in loss and misery by inconceivable miscalculation. We all know how the "game of bluff" ended. How the country, yes, the empire, was plunged into a miserable, costly war, one in which defeat often brought ridicule if not disgrace and how even victory brought little honor or satisfaction. Through this "game of bluff" many of Canada's sons sleep in African graves. When the history of the Boer war comes to be written, it will be shown that it was brought about by the influence of one man in the furtherance of his own selfish ambitions.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Tory boasts of gains in Ontario that are ominous to Sir Wilfrid do not strike Toronto Saturday Night, whose sympathies are entirely Tory, as worthy of being taken seriously. It says, "the sweep made in the provincial contest has little significance in Federal politics. The forces line up in quite a different way for the Dominion elections."

It was recently discovered that nearly 500 New York school children were on the verge of starvation—not merely in poverty that may be termed a deprivation of luxuries, but actually lacking food to sustain life. And the funds necessary to fill the stomachs of these little ones for months would cost less than the self-denial of rich New Yorkers' entertainments for a single night.

Even that ironclad Tory organ, the Vancouver Sun, asks why Sir Hibbert Tupper quarrelled with the Victoria Conservatives. It hints that the answer "if truthfully given without abridgement, would involve a recitation of the facts in the Green-Caron scandal. It would place Mr. Borden and Sir Charles in the position of condoning graft on the Pacific and denouncing it on the Atlantic." That wouldn't trouble them much.

Mr. Henderson, M. P., so far forgot himself on Friday as to refer to the Government as a "grafting Government." Called upon to apologize, he declared: "I did not intend to use the expression in an offensive way. I would not have thought that any one in this House would have felt hurt if the term had been applied to himself." Mr. Henderson should understand that in the United States the courts have held that the application of such a term is distinctly libellous.

The Huron Examiner announces that the recent vote in that county was much smaller than that of the Provincial election of 1905, the decrease in the three ridings being 1,414 votes. Of this increase, 700 are from the Liberal side, and 645 from the Conservative. In South Huron there was a decrease in every municipality, save Hensall, where, by a peculiar coincidence, the vote was exactly the same as at the last election, except that the total stood reversed as it affected the parties.

Its wheedling insinuation, abuse and intimidation—even its terrible verbal club, "Cataract aldermen"—having failed, to prevent the Council from deciding to refer the street railway and power matters to the ratepayers, the cheeky Herald now turns from its bulking and pretends to defend the aldermen, using them as a sort of moral umbrella. The aldermen need no defence "in this matter. They are doing right in trusting the people and avoiding the false position into which the Herald sought to drive them."

The many friends of the late Harry Collins, Supreme Treasurer of the I. O. F., will hear of his death with deep regret. He succumbed to a long-standing complaint, the fatal ending of which could hardly be a surprise to those who knew of it. It was unfortunate, however, that the official business with which he was connected should have been the subject of controversy in his last hours. It is comforting to know, however, that of the salary reduction—which was in no sense a personal matter, but affected the office—the dying man knew nothing.

The Toronto Mail and Empire intercepts a recent Order-in-Council requiring all Asiatic immigrants to have \$200 in their possession, except in the case of immigrants from those countries with which the Government of Canada has made special arrangements, or those concerning whose countries special statutory regulations exist, as being designed specifically to exclude the Chinese. Far from this being the case, the order is intended as additional protection against Hindu immigration. It is couched in general language, but India is the only country to which it will apply.

Again has sworn evidence dissipated another of Mr. Ames' "scandals." That gentleman charged the Government tug, Storm King, was sent from Chicoutimi to Quebec for coal, thus making the cost \$1 more than if the coal had been bought at Chicoutimi. Mr. Tache, Government engineer, swore that the trip to Quebec was made for other supplies, not for coal alone, and that therefore there was not a dollar loss caused there. He also showed that there was a difference of no less than \$21 a day between the actual cost of operating the tug and the figures stated by Mr. Ames in manufacturing his scandal!

The Herald seeks to excuse its course in refusing to retract falsehoods, intended to boom the Hydro scheme, by accusing the Times of denying that the

cost of transformer stations was included in the Hydro estimates. That is but another of the Herald's half-truths. That certain transformer station estimates were made by the commission the Times has again and again published. The municipality contracting stipulates the voltage and the commission (sec. 8 of the draft contract) builds a transformer station, whence the power at the approximate voltage is delivered. After that, the commission is done with it. It charges all the cost to us, of course, no matter how much it may be, and adds it to the price. But we cannot have from it power at several voltages, and the transformation for every separate requirement must be done by the city and at the city's expense. If we stipulate for power at 60,000, 20,000, 5,000 or 2,000 volts and any power for use at a higher or lower tension than the one named is required, we must do the transforming, providing the plant and conducting the operation. We cannot look to the commission; it will not do the work or bear the cost and loss it entails.

Our Exchanges

Sure. (Toronto News.) To make a city healthy and beautiful is a paying investment. What Blake Is. (Toronto Telegram.) Samuel Hume Blake is not always right. He is always himself. Mr. Blake is a real original human document in an age of shams and imitations. Is a Bachelor. (London Advertiser.) The Canadian Courier prints a lot of gush about Mr. Bourassa and describes him as clasping his wife's hand in view of the public on election night in Montreal. The pretty little story is pure fiction, as Mr. Bourassa has no wife, and never had one.

Has No Use for the Farmers. (Toronto Globe.) While Mr. Foster's desire to aid the manufacturers at the expense of the farmers is widely known and even proudly declared, it is surprising that he should attack the policy of aiding the western farmers through the banks during the recent monetary stringency.

Simon Fraser as the "Sun." (R. E. Gosnell, in Victoria Times.) Ned Stout, at Yale, the discoverer of Stout's Gulch, on Williams Creek, hale at 84, who went up the Thompson River among the first miners in 1858, talked to an Indian chief about the first white man he had ever seen. Many, many moons ago three white men and a party came down the Fraser River. He referred to them as "The Sun, the Moon and the Stars." The Sun was undoubtedly an older than Simon Fraser himself, the first explorer of the river now bearing his name. The chief was an old man then, and it would have been fifty years before the first gold rush, the hundredth anniversary of which will be celebrated at New Westminster this fall during fair time.

My Lady's Lid. (New York World.) My soul! Where did you get that hat? Who ever did invent a lady's lid like that? Who had the nerve to roll it out and stretch it more and more, until it was as wide as a plain. It spreads from shore to shore. And how wide it is! Above the earth until it scrapes the clouds and other things? An automobile race? Say, who does that? Who made it something never seen on earth or in the sky? A mountain towering high? Cut wider doors for her to get inside of any place. And put the ceiling on the roof, giving the clouds to run. Push up the clouds to let her stand erect upon the ground. Oh, wondrously turning hat! To let her turn around. Oh, wondrously turning, wondrous hat! Who made it something never seen on earth or in the sky? A mountain towering high? Cut wider doors for her to get inside of any place. And put the ceiling on the roof, giving the clouds to run. Push up the clouds to let her stand erect upon the ground. Oh, wondrously turning hat! 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