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THE PUBLISHERS OF THE "CANADIAN SPECTATOR," TO ITS SUBSCRIBERS, PATRONS AND ADVERTISERS.

With No. 27, a hope was expressed of being soon able to increase the size of the journal. To-day that is an accomplished fact. Advertisers have discovered that the SPECTATOR is of service to them, so they advertise, and two more pages are needed. Two pages of reading matter go along with it, and the Editor promises to try and popularize the paper still more, so that it may not only suit the more intellectual among us, but have something of interest for every one of the four millions of our people. It is worth while for advertisers to bear in mind that the SPECTATOR has a large circulation in England and the United States.

In future we shall devote a portion of our space for the record of Births, Marriages and Deaths, the charge for which will be 25 cents for each insertion. Notices should be in the office before 10 a.m. on Thursday.

THE TIMES.

The elections were a surprise to all but two or three extraordinary mortals who saw the end from the first; but rarely has it happened that a political party had a victory that had less of real triumph in it. The Liberals—for the most part—take their defeat quietly—having decided to wait until the revenge shall come—and many leading Conservatives feel that they have got a white elephant upon their hands. They wanted office, and have got it, and can manage that—but, what about all the promises they have made to the country. It is all very well to have an election cry—but when you are taken at your word the thing gets to be serious. Bad times came upon us all—no trade could be done—factories were closed—labour was hard to get at any price—said the Conservatives: The face of things may be changed—it is easy; have Protection and you will have prosperity. Will you, said the people—try it. A hard pressed—a depressed—an impoverished people said at the polls, "try it," casting the vote enthusiastically enough, but not very intelligently. So, the fly has been swept off the wheel, and the whole machinery put in motion, and the leaders put into a state of fear and trembling. And no wonder—for they have promised what they can never perform. They will make some changes, but only in the direction of readjustment of tariff—for a complete protective policy cannot be adopted. But there will be prosperity—as a permanent thing, if the times have really changed—only for a brief period if they have not—and then will come the downfall and ruin of the present popular party.

We need not be afraid of Sir John; he is statesman enough to understand the difficulties and requirements of the country, but his party may prove too big and too strong for him to control. They have promised so much, and are able to perform so little, that there is danger that half in hope, half in despair, they will rush into extremes and calamity. The leaders of the Conservative party are preaching moderation and caution. I hope their wise counsels will prevail, and that they have not too many office-hunters on hand.

A lady tells me that she was riding in a street car a few days ago, when a woman came in carrying a sick child. After awhile it was discovered that the child had small-pox: the passengers insisted on its removal; the conductor gave the woman back her fare and helped her out. For that woman to have got into that car with a child dying from small-pox was to endanger the lives of all the passengers and their families, and if the offence is not punishable by law it should be made so at once. A heavy fine ought to be inflicted on all such sinners against the health of the citizens.

So our wise city fathers, with our wise city Mayor at their head, have decided, by a vote in Council, not to pay the volunteers for their services on the 12th of July last. It is illegal, they say; and they ought to know all about the law and such simple things. Law appears to be very foggy in this blessed P.Q.—but the city fathers can see a long way in a fog. I think their conclusion as to the legal part of it is absurd, and is going to land the city in trouble and expense, and still further contempt; but of this, I am sure; we owe the peace of the 12th of July to the presence of the volunteers. Some of the

magistrates who called out the military don't know, for they had business out of town that day—and the Mayor doesn't know, for he stuck close to the Orange hall that day with his Specials around him, commanding a few yards of St. James street, and thinking, poor man, that he had control of the city—and Ald. Mercer doesn't know, for he took a great interest in the Mayor that day, and remained by his side all the time; I went into the midst of the Mayor's mob—those whom he called gentlemen—his friends from Quebec—and into the midst of those who do not admire the Mayor, and would gladly have "gone for" his Specials—and am satisfied that the peace was kept only because the military lined the squares and commanded the streets. If Mr. McNamee cares to do so, he can enlighten Mr. Mayor and Mr. Mercer.

I hardly think the rejection of the Hon. Peter Mitchell by the electors down east should be passed over without notice. They must be ungrateful, to say the least of it, for the Hon. Peter has studied the interests of his constituency in a zealous way. And he has done some service, for he it was who devised, and went a long way toward carrying out, the system of lighting our river and gulf. I hope he will have a seat somewhere, and yet again be Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

The long-projected Telegraph Service for the gulf and islands will be attended to, I hope, for it is needful if we care for the safety of our ships and our sailors. Mr. Mackenzie seemed to take but small interest in the matter, having probably what he considered more important matters on his hands; but the Conservatives will do well to make an effort to carry into effect some good and useful measures of a domestic character. The best possible "protection" should be afforded our sailors. They tell me that the Hon. P. Fortin has given time and attention in a special way to the Telegraph System, and "knows it like a book." If that is true, he should be appointed Commissioner for the construction and subsequent working of it.

A gentleman writing to me on some political matters says, we "must not put the ownership of our Pacific Railway into the greedy maw of a Joint Stock Company. Let a Company contract to build—let it work the line on short leases if you will—but own it—never. That is the real slavery for a people, and the germ of a Landed aristocracy of the very worst kind." I agree with him as to his premises—but the conclusion is queer. I don't see where the "slavery" comes in, or the dreadful "germ."

It is given forth as a proposition that a testimonial of some \$50,000 be presented to the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, and I want to ask the intelligent givers—"What for? Has he done anything more than his duty during the past five years? That he has been personally honest, I fully believe, but are we going to say that honesty is such a rare virtue in our politicians that it must be rewarded in a special way?" It surely is a calamity if we have sunk so low that a thing which is so ordinary in most civilized countries has become worthy of special mention and reward in Canada. The mere mention of such a thing is a disgrace to Mr. Mackenzie.

The Orangemen of Montreal are in a most difficult position, as it seems. Those of their number accused before the City P. M. of intent to provoke a breach of the peace have been committed for trial at the Court of Queen's Bench in a most peculiar way. The judgment of the P. M. is given *in extenso* as if he was giving judgment on the whole case, and not simply on the *prima facie* evidence as to its fitness for trial. But the peculiar part of it lies in the fact about a week before the P. M. trial was concluded, the P. M. said:—"That as regards two of the defendants they had nothing against them, and they might as well be discharged"—the counsel for the prosecution agreeing. But the defendants refused to accept the terms offered—those of not bringing a counter-action—and they were committed. How did that come about? They have done nothing since in the way of law-breaking, and why should they have been committed for trial?

One result of the late election is good—that is—it is demonstrated that the terrorism so long exercised by the Toronto *Globe* has come to an end. The influence that paper exercised in the Province of Ontario

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for Children Teething, and all Infantile Diseases.