

## A SKETCH OF CHARLES MELVILLE HAYS; A HUMAN DYNAMO

[By Herbert Corey.]

Charles Melville Hays, the man who took the Grand Trunk Railway out of vaudeville, was in New York the other day. Not for long. He came in the morning, went shopping during the day, and bought a new railroad and a passionate pink tie, got a line on the best way to conceal an ingrowing bald spot, and then beat it back to Canada.

He can't stay away from the job long, for he has that Grand Trunk road humming like one of those old-fashioned steamers that have a universal joint in the middle of the beam. Every time one looks at the map one can see where the Grand Trunk has taken in another link. When Hays is taken through with it he declares he

island engineer's trouble whistle. Through the steps of his career, there isn't space here to give a history of the origin, progress and ultimate development of the railroad business. He began as a clerk in the employment of the old Wabash, and he kept moving up. He had experience on several of the western roads when the Grand Trunk people got him. He spent a year in Montreal, looking the situation over, and he decided that what the Grand Trunk needed was a complete set of rails, a new right of way, a lot of cars and engines and a bank account. So he went to London and told them about it.

The Grand Trunk in those days was a sort of railway house of lords. All its real officials were titled gentry, and the only regular rule it had was that tea must be brewed at 4 o'clock. The only reform that had been suggested for years before Hays came as general manager was that conductors must wear party dress and attend to the evening Hays spent the greater part of three years off and on in London trying to make the peers see that rolling stock was more useful than etiquette to a young and struggling railroad. Hays succeeded in getting a lot of new capital and started the Grand Trunk towards success. And then the Southern Pacific needed a president to succeed Collis P. Huntington, and as Hays was in the market, he was secured.

Hays had an idea that he could take the Southern Pacific out of politics. That happened to coincide at the time with the conflict between the schemes of the late E. H. Harriman, Harriman got control of the S. P. just after Hays was placed in charge—and Mr. Harriman, and Mr. Hays went to make a deal. Hays was to go along with Hays, and Hays could not get along with Harriman. Ultimately, of course, Hays had to go—but as he happened to have a five-year contract in his pocket, he went on condition that his salary be paid him monthly for that period. For the next year, or so he had the only vacation of his life. Much of it he spent in Europe, where he learned to balance a tea tray on his knee with comparative safety, while he delivered lectures to titled persons on railroad management. The Grand Trunk people had tried to get him back as soon as they learned that he was at liberty, but didn't come easy. He was in a position to make his own terms, and he made them.

He took charge of the Grand Trunk for the second time with the title of vice-president and general manager. In the light of recent events it may be seen that another condition was tacked on that contract. Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, who had been a thoroughly successful president in the stodgy British way, recently resigned that position and Hays was elected in his place. And ever since then he has been urging that Grand Trunk along the way in which should be the purchase of the other day of the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern Railroad in Michigan was simply a step to his scheme of development. It is only 100 miles long, that road, and the Grand Trunk needed it. And nowadays, what the Grand Trunk needs it gets, and pays for in cash. There is only a gap of 400 miles or so left to be closed on the Grand Trunk's extensive system in the Pacific, and when that is completed the journey around the world will be cut by a week.

Meanwhile Mr. Hays will continue to go to the office at 7 a.m. and quit at night when the train comes. He is a fine fat little man, is Charles Melville Hays. And energetic? Say! Ordinary energy acts like placid in the midst of three long toots and two short ones, that being the Rock

and to a Liberal government and force it to make an annual appeal to the people. The Radical party had so much to do when they got a great majority from the people that they required at least three or four years in which to keep their pledges. They demanded that time, but they could never have it unless they made it plain, as the veto resolutions did—(cheers)—that what the House of Lords did last year they should never do again. How was this to be done? Well, the people were now in a position to make their will felt without deeds of violence. Such means existed within the constitution. Some people said, What wicked and mischievous thing to create peers! But the constitution must contain within itself some means if the necessity arose for changing the House of Lords to meet the will of the people, and he knew of no constitution that was doing that other than by the creation of peers, and the creation of peers had always been considered the prerogative of the crown, on the advice of responsible ministers. There was no other way short of absolute revolution of changing the character of the House of Lords except by doing to it what was done in the case of the House of Commons, at every election—altering its character in accordance with the will of the people.

**Ministers' Advice to the Crown.** However undesirable and unbecoming it might appear to make such a large number of peers, that was not the fault of the Government. He knew of no other means of carrying out what was wanted, except by doing what he had suggested, or threatening to do it. Very often a threat was just

as effective when it was known that there were men behind it. The Liberal party had come to the end of its tether. It could no longer go on making itself responsible for the great burdens of legislation, and for bringing forward reforms on which the hearts of the people were set if it was to be thwarted perpetually by a non-representative chamber over which it had no control. If the people would not support the Liberal party there would be nothing for them to do but to stand on their own feet. The resolutions on this subject had been carried in the Commons. It was for the House of Lords now gravely to consider what they were going to do. If the Lords rejected the resolutions, they would be resisting the will of the people, and there would be no reason why ministers should not take upon themselves the responsibility of advising the crown to appoint whatever course the majority approved of for giving effect to the will of the people. There was no novelty in that. If it should be necessary to consult the will of the people again, no self-respecting man on his side having already once got a majority in his favor from one appeal to the country would ever consent to another except upon the distinct understanding that the former decision there would be no further obstacle whatever between it and the consummation of its wishes. (Cheers.) If this involved—as perhaps it might involve—an increase in the number of peers, so that it would be very inconvenient for business; but if it was necessary it had got to be done—(cheers)—and he believed that the issue would be favorable to their side. (Cheers.)

are the most easily fooled and tricked people on earth. We have been fooled by a tariff so long that it is the present great advance in the price of all necessities of life, concurrently with the growth of immense fortunes to tariff beneficiaries and deepening poverty on the part of the working classes, has not aroused us to the realization of its iniquity.

The abolition of protection will result, as do all other public improvements, in raising the value of land, and will enable the land owners to collect from the landless all that the latter have previously paid in tariff taxes to protected manufacturers.

This has been the result in England; so that country is being effectively used by American protectionists as a horrible example of what they mendaciously call "free trade." The correct answer to these protectionists is one which the tariff for revenue men cannot give.

It is this: That the fundamental wrong must be abolished before free trade can bring any lasting benefits. So long as private individuals are allowed to retain ownership of all natural resources without adequate compensation to those whom they dispossess, they will absorb increased land values, all the mineral benefits, leaving the masses as poor as before.

If England had followed the abolition of protection by the abolition of all other taxes on industry, and had substituted the ownership of land values, she would today be enjoying an era of universal and permanent prosperity.

To think with Mr. Fels being to act, he has managed to make a dent in Great Britain.

He has been largely the inspiration and his money has been as much as half the strength, of the now raging campaign over the taxation of the previously unproductive land holdings appertaining to the descendants of the conquering Normans, and to such other scions of the nobility as have been able to fight, contrive or buy their way out of the country.

Freshly enthusiastic over the probability of great results attending his campaign in England, Mr. Fels has returned, to be in the thick of the fray after a brief campaign at home; for this is a world war he is waging, and not a sectional one. Of his native land he says:

Landlordism in the United States is just the same as it is in England. Its effects are as bad as they are not so apparent it is purely because we have had, until very recently, vast areas of free land. We are only transients in this country. We have brought with us English laws, customs and institutions. Like conditions may be expected to produce like results.

A very firebrand this, in the way of a to-date political philosophy. He has money, and he is burning it. —Philadelphia North American.

**FAMOUS LONDON HOUSE.** Where Sir Thomas Lawrence Lived and Painted Pictures.

Londoners and visitors to London who have had occasion to pass through Russell Square recently may have noticed that the house in which Sir Thomas Lawrence lived during the last 25 years of his life, and where he died, is doomed to destruction by the proposed extension of the Imperial Hotel.

This ancient square, the home of the Osborne family, as readers of Thackeray will remember, is gradually losing its old world aspect, and one could wish that the great painter's house could have been preserved. Lawrence removed to Russell Square from Greek street, when he was well on the way to fame, and in No. 65 he received his sitters and his friends, and arranged the valuable art collection which his ample means enabled him to purchase. As one of the greatest portraitists of his day, he was called to paint the portraits of the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, Prince Bismarck, and Gen. Paton. Concerning the last Mr. Mitford has told us how the Cockskins, mounted on their small white horses, with their long spears, stood sentinel at the door.

To Russell Square came Canova, Scott and nearly all the celebrities of the day, for Lawrence was an excellent friend and conversationalist. Nor was he unmindful of his poorer brethren. "I have a petition," he wrote to Peel, "an honest watchman of our square for four years; with all certificates of good character; but alas! five pence a week, and no pension. I am included in the new police. The house in which Lawrence lived is already marked with a tablet, and one may hope that means will be found, when the hotel extension is complete, to have the square as near its original position as possible.

"I sometimes think we Americans practicable under any tariff less than the practical brigandage of the soil; and while Great Britain is a free land, the United States is composed merely of transplanted Englishmen, all doing the same.

Mr. Fels says: "Among monopolies, the basic monopoly is that which has been applied to land. My plan for ending all monopoly goes directly to the foundations of the basic monopoly, and especially to the unearned increment of land monopoly.

"I am giving my time and \$25,000 a year to the cause. I am to put in operation in this country the single tax philosophy of the late Henry George, endorsing to the people of the United States—and a land hunger of this kind: It shall awaken all Americans to the fact that they, as the people of a free land, are the real owners of the land, and neither corporations nor individuals can justly be the land's owners for the purpose of monopolizing it at any stage of the country's social and moral development.

"I sometimes think we Americans in the study of the humble paragon at Stevenston, Hampshire, England, a bright-eyed little girl sat playing with her dolls, while her father was busy writing his next Sunday's sermon. Mr. Austen did not realize that little girl was to write books that were to live long after all of her sermons were forgotten.

Jane Austen was born in 1775, and in the hands of her father received a good education. Her father's library she found all of the standard works in English literature—Richardson, Johnson, Crabbe, Cowper—with which she made something of French and Italian, and was somewhat of a proficient in music and drawing.

At a very early age she was noted for her power of extemporaneous speaking, and while still a mere child was the author of several "essays" on various subjects.

By the time she was 15 she was a really remarkable person, setting forth her ideas in a clear and logical manner, and in 1796, when only 21, she wrote the novel, "Pride and Prejudice." The following year she wrote her second great novel, "Sense and Sensibility," and "Northanger Abbey."

I have called these books "great," and great the world also calls them, but they were considered anything but great by the publishers of that time. They remained in manuscript for many years. Publisher after publisher rejected them when offered—rejected them with the coolness that looked fearfully like scorn at the hands of a publisher who gave \$50 for one of the stories, but never published it, the manuscript being finally bought back by the author.

For thirteen or fourteen years Miss Austen kept the stories locked up in her desk, but she never lost heart, never abandoned her faith in her work, and in 1811 she set herself to the task of getting her books before the public.

## BRITONS WITH LONG PURSES SOLVING SOCIAL PROBLEMS

Wealthy People Establish Garden Cities for Workers—Model Tenements Are Built—Paradise for Bachelor Girls Is Also Provided—Low-Priced Meals Supplied Factory Women—Comfortable Homes Rent for 50 Cents a Week.

Nobody can study social affairs in Great Britain without realizing that the old order of things is changing. Points with long purses are getting down to real philanthropic effort—throwing sops to Cerberus, if you like, but sops that are doing a great deal of good besides helping to keep the kicking proletariat quiet. Women's needs especially are in the limelight.

One of the most striking developments of British life in recent years is the growing dislike of city streets as residential quarters, and the greater demand for rural elbow room. People are craving for air and green fields as never before. Garden cities have been established at Bournemouth, Port Sunlight, Bourneville, Letchworth, Golders Green, and Heath, Romford and elsewhere.

**Shelters Bachelor Girls.** The Golden Green enterprise is an improvement on all the other things by and common consent the best thing in it is the accommodation for a colony of bachelor girls. Instead of dreary lodging houses in the middle of London, professional men are offered independent apartments where they can secure seclusion or enjoy the sociability of club life with light and air, green fields and play grounds around them.

The apartments are a model of studied compactness and comfort. Sweetness and light are embodied in the designs. For a trifle under 47 a month a girl may have her own flat, of a bedroom, sitting-room, bathroom and scullery. She has her own electric light, meter, gas, water, and water supply and firing, supplied at cost price by the Garden Suburbs Company. She has the full equipment for keeping house completely, but if she prefers a more communal life, she has access to the common dining-room, and a dainty common room or parlor is close at hand where she may pass the evening hours with friendly neighbors.

**Curious Visitors Vex Colony.** Herr Bernard Kampfmeyer, head of the German Garden Cities' Association, when over in London recently, told a reporter that he considered Hampstead had "a real paradise for the bachelor girl!" A cosy colony of journalists, nurses, medical students, artists, secretaries and other professional women has established themselves there. Their only trouble at present is the constant stream of curious visitors from all countries, eager to see the latest development of suburban life.

For six cents the girls are given a wholesome dinner, the menu being varied each day. "A rough lot" describes the girls fairly accurately, but they have their own pride and it often happens the six cents' worth of dinner satisfies two customers—the working girl who pays for it and her unemployed friend who otherwise would starve.

There are suppers, too, to which the girls can bring their men friends. A dance always follows, and religious workers say this side of the work is having an astonishing result in improving the habits of girls and youths in that dismal region.

The only man in this Eden is the porter at the entrance lodge and

already he is worried over his extensive responsibilities as the guardian of this colony of modern women.

Close by are model houses erected to accommodate some of the Old Age pensioners who for the last year or so have enjoyed allowances of \$12.50 a week, paid from the public funds to deserving poor after they have reached the age of 65. A big step in advance this, from the system which herds poor folks in British workhouses. Not long ago rich Londoners, Samuel Lewis, passed to the beyond, leaving \$2,500,000 for erecting model dwellings for respectable poor at the lowest possible rents. The first three blocks of these dwellings have just been opened in Liverpool road, Islington—one of London's most thickly populated districts. Only 50 cents is demanded for the weekly rent of these model flats, so it is no wonder all the 323 tenements already are filled with over 1,500 occupants.

**Factory Girls Not Forgotten.** Not only there full of conveniences, including scullery, wash-house and drying room included, but the entrance halls are tiled, rates and taxes are included in the rent, chimneys are swept free of blockage, Venetian blinds are fixed to every room. In the scullery is the latest contrivance in cooking ovens, for when a cooking is finished the tenant pulls a lever and the fire is transferred to the grate in the living room. Thus one fire heats two rooms, cooks the meals and provides constant hot water. For two cents a week a cycle or two shoes is provided and for nothing the children have the run of playgrounds where they may be safe from jockeys or bicycle speedsters.

Go further east, to an insalubrious quarter known as the Isle of Dogs and another social experiment is found—the Welcome Institute started by Miss Joan Price for factory girls. This cultured woman, with other ladies attracted to her aid, supplies food and amusement to hundreds of factory workers who formerly had to go on sloppy cook stoves or dangerous gas stoves.

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## ALL ENGLAND IS HELPING

The Shakespeare Memorial Project—Fashionable Women Leaders in the Plan to Build the National Theatre—Drawing-Room Meetings, Plays by Titled Actors and Shakespeare Masques.

English women have a new interest, the project to build the Shakespeare National Theatre. Under the guidance of two of the social leaders of London, the Countess of Wemyss and the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton, society is doing its bit for the nation. It is the smart thing nowadays to exert your energies in collecting funds and interesting the general public in the project.

When the idea was first broached it was the dream of a handful of literary and artistic men and women who believed that Shakespeare should have some such tribute paid to him in his own country. The dream was to build a theatre, to be a place of culture and art, but money was lacking to carry it out. Finally some of the women conspicuous in London society became interested in the memorial and commenced to work for it with an energy and good will which produced immediate results.

The first of these was a donation of \$350,000 from an unknown source. Other results were a sudden wave of interest all over Great Britain and a desire to be personally associated with the work of getting funds for this national undertaking.

The two women at present most active in the work are the Countess of Wemyss, who has been associated with many public enterprises and is an excellent organizer, and Mrs. Lyttleton, who is a writer, an amateur actress and a play producer. They are an ideal couple to handle the social part of the work. It was because both are intimate friends of Miss Dodge, the rich American who was taken to Warwick House, that the latter was supposed to be the anonymous donor of the \$350,000 much started the fund. Indeed, in spite of denials on Miss Dodge's part, she is still believed by many people to be in some way responsible for this gift.

The Countess of Wemyss and Mrs. Lyttleton have persuaded any number of titled women to lend their names for drawing-room meetings. They have circulated all Great Britain, urging people to get up garden parties, fetes and bazaars, the tickets to be sold to swell the National Theatre fund. They have formed a company of amateur actors and actresses, most of them titled, who are prepared to give their services anywhere to raise money. They will perform one act plays, dealing with Shakespeare and his times, or recite or sing, lending their talents and their titles to shed lustre on any entertainment for the latest English cause.

For the London part of the enterprise the Countess and her assistant have arranged a series of drawing-room meetings. Beautiful homes are thrown open so that residents from districts far from Mayfair can come and see the Duchess of Devonshire and the Countess of This and That's Park Lane residence by applying for tickets to the committee or arrangements. At the meetings a titled lady pleads the cause, a well-

known actor, a matinee idol by choice, makes an address, and the matron from Maiden Vale or Hampstead of Upper Tooting who begins to feel she is on the borders of smart society, takes out her purse and makes an addition to the fund or signs one of the cards which are left on the chairs so that those who have not come prepared with a gold piece can promise to help by a future contribution.

For June a great ball is arranged. It will be held at Albert Hall and about four thousand tickets will be sold. Every one who attends must be a subscriber to the fund. Now and then from Shakespeare's plays, "The Merchant of Venice" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," the Countess of Wemyss and Mrs. Lyttleton, Countess of Stratford, will take a box and be at the head of the committee. The Duchess of Marlborough will also be a boxholder and so will Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. Spender Clay and Mrs. J. J. Astor.

In July the Hon. Mrs. Lyttleton intends having a Shakespearean masque which will be given out of doors, possibly at the Botanical Gardens. Scenes from the life and times of Shakespeare will be given as well as bits of his plays. In this the theatrical profession will join forces with the society amateurs. It is hoped that all the provincial towns will also have masques of the same sort.

These are only a few of the schemes for making all England contribute to the National Theatre by direct subscription or by the purchase of tickets for fetes and balls. The Countess of Wemyss and her fellow workers hope that by 1915 the \$5,000,000 needed will have been all collected and the doors of the building will be open.

Professional women and men are helping as best they can. Lectures are given and the receipts from plays of forced Some of the suffragettes have turned themselves from their own particular cause temporarily and are taking part in the work. Indeed all England is uniting in this labor. It is hoped that the King and Queen will come forward with their return to England and give substantial help as well as encouragement of their interest in the project.

**IRON IN CANADA.** It is now known positively that iron ores abound in practically every province of Canada. Only eight iron mines are in operation and only one of these is producing as much as 100 tons of ore in a year. It is true; but active preparations are being made in the eastern provinces for exploiting the recently proved deposits of ore on a large scale.

At present the chief Canadian blast furnaces draw most of their ore from Belle Isle in Conception Bay, near St. John's, Newfoundland, Newfoundland is very rich in iron ores and nearly 1,000,000 tons are raised annually, most of which is used in Canada. But enormous and rich reserves of hematite ore have been found in New Brunswick within easy distance of large coal fields.

Deposits of huge quantity and high quality have also been proved in Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia in the east and in Vancouver and British Columbia in the west. Recent investigation conducted by the department of mines, coupled with private prospecting, inspire the hope that Canada is as rich in iron and steel making materials as the United States.—Cassier's Magazine.

## BRITISH SHIPYARDS BUSY

Exclusive of Warships 386 Vessels Are Under Way—Nearly \$300,000,000 Worth of Orders.

This will be a boom year for British shipbuilding and engineer industries. From the returns compiled by Lloyd's Register of Shipping, it appears that, excluding warships, there were 386 vessels of 1,057,636 tons gross under construction in the United Kingdom on March 31. They included 349 steamships with a gross tonnage of 1,052,887 and 37 sailing ships of 4,749 tons.

The figures of the warship tonnage show that 77 vessels with 303,635 tons displacement are being built. They include six battleships, two armored cruisers, nine protected cruisers, two third-class cruisers, 40 torpedo boat destroyers, and 11 submarines, all of British nationality.

**More Warships Later.** Since these statistics were compiled, four more ships, including the 25,000-ton British battleship Thunderer, have been laid down. A little later in the year work will be begun upon the two Dreadnought cruisers for the Australian and New Zealand fleets, and by

the close of the financial year 1910-11, the five new armored ships provided for in the new naval programme will have been commenced.

During the year 12 armored ships will be under construction for the British and colonial fleets. Besides these vessels there are being built in British yards two Dreadnoughts for the Brazilian navy, and British firms practically have secured orders for three Turkish battleships at a cost of \$25,000,000.

**Cruisers for Other Nations.** In addition to these armored ships, a large number of small cruisers is being built or has been provided for. Two are for the Argentine Republic and one for Denmark.

The total cost of warships and floating docks to be constructed in the United Kingdom during the financial year 1910-11 is put at \$296,250,000. The proportion of the cost of shipbuilding which is spent for labor is estimated at 70 per cent. Spread over thirty months, this means that for nearly 12 weeks nearly 1,600,000,000 will be paid out in wages, giving constant employment for that period to an average of 182,000 men at \$8.50 per week.

## MR. BIRRELL AND THE LORDS

Irish Secretary Says Creation of New Peers Is Only Way of Overcoming Obstruction—Will Another Election Be Necessary?

Mr. Birrell was the principal speaker at a public meeting the other evening, organized by the People's League at Hoxton, and supported a resolution, expressing approval of the veto resolutions, and urging the Government to use every constitutional means to pass them. He said he had just come from the House of Commons, where he had been assisting in the passing of the budget. Anything more satisfactory than the dissatisfaction there he had seldom seen. First of all, their opponents had maintained that the budget was unpopular. Secondly, they had maintained that the Irishmen, for whom he was in some sense responsible—(hear, hear)—could never vote for it, and thirdly, that it would, when investigated, reveal a most lamentable deficit. Well, none of these things had happened. The budget was passing, as the House of Commons had shown by voting for it, and it disclosed a surplus. It was satisfactory to think that now they might congratulate themselves upon the fact that the budget was going to become law.

Ever since he could remember anything he and all other radicals had been fighting the House of Lords and their privileges, but he and his colleagues never dreamed in their wildest moments that the Lords would throw out the financial proposals of the Commons and stop the supplies. All these years the Liberal party had got on very well without the House of Lords. The upper chamber had mutilated the Liberal party's measures and killed their bills, but they had not killed the Liberal party. (Cheers.) No longer was the House of Lords to be permitted to exercise the right which they used last year, and which enabled them to put an

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