

- Rubs by Rambler.

The estimable Dr. Kendall, in the course of his political perambulations happened on Dominion and carry in reference to the C. B. Conciliation Board of 1908. It was, or is, a wonderful story. All the other actors were drones and bumble bees, the Doctor was in it, but on the outer ring, the doctor was in the centre, where the central figure had a right to be. The good doctor more than once told the audience that had he not taken an oath to try and effect a settlement there would have been happenings. Here are some of the Doctor's reminiscences: "Having been appointed I had only two trump cards to play, one was delay, the other was the production of the company's books." Be it noted Dr. Kendall was appointed an Arbitrator—or a judge. Now just fancy a judge declaring he had two trump cards up his sleeve, fancy a judge taking strong sides before the evidence was produced. The doctor wished for, and got delay, and thereby saved a strike or a lock-out in the winter time when it would not be convenient for the men, and then he got to his second card and delivered himself as follows: "This was what the company expected I would demand. Later I shall tell you what the company tried to do to prevent the demand being made." The doctor does not in so many words specify the steps taken to shut his mouth, about the books, but he lets off the following: "I might have deserted you, and have been paid for deserting you, but I never renegged when your interests were at stake. On several occasions I have had temptations offered. On two occasions these were very substantial. This was one of them." To the unsophisticated it might occur that the doctor had said too much or too little. People will want to know who the tempter was. He must have been a mere novice in physiognomy, a poor mind reader and one with an unpardonably poor opinion of the doctor's probity and unpurchaseableness. The doctor scarcely shows to advantage when he claps himself on the back and crows: "Good boy Arthur, you're the boy to resist the wiles of the tempter; all the men that ever went before you were buyable, among the faithless, faithful only you, good boy Arthur though myself says it." To look at him one would never suspect the doctor was vain. And is he? Well, I don't know, but some others of us besides Arthur have been taken up to an exceeding high mountain, and come down unscathed, and never said a word about it, and instead of vaunting believed in the good old axiom "Virtue is its own reward." The temptation to the doctor came in James Ross's time. This is not the least astounding part of the narrative, for I had formed the idea that he was the last man to part with anything "substantial." The best I ever knew James Ross to do for a fellow was to promise him he would give him a tip when to buy coal. Three years after the promise the tip to buy came, but the ungrateful fellow didn't take it, and it was well, for a week after it dipped ten points. After that, by no stretch of imagination, could the fellow look upon Mr. Ross as 'an angel of light', which I believe is one of the terms sarcastically applied to him who reigns and rules—elsewhere.

That the people are gradually forming a proper

estimate of the foreign order the U. M. W. is becoming more apparent daily. Some of those who championed the alien order are now the most outspoken in condemnation. Besides Doctors Gillies and Thompson the Revd. Father Fraser spoke out freely some short time ago. He is reported to have said to the congregation as follows:—

Father Fraser said that the coming of the U. M. W. into this country had been as a curse upon them. He reviewed the result of their invasion as follows: They had sent many men into the penitentiary and gaols of this country; the unfortunate strike, too, had been the occasion of many candidates for the insane asylums; the strife and its consequent brooding has been the cause of murder and suicide, to say nothing of the untold misery, in the shape of poverty and vice, that left its imprint upon many homes and which would take many years for its effects to pass away.

The "ever-n-I gentleman," said that he was, and had been, a friend of organized labor, and that he had stood by the men in their struggle until he found that their leaders were tricksters and fakirs, as he could prove by the rejection of a generous offer made by the coal company during the strike. He warned his people to keep away from these men who were called the leaders of the U. M. W. of A. to have nothing to do with themselves or their meetings because naught but harm could come of them as had been exemplified by the fearful tragedy of last week.

And the following I take from a late issue of the Eastern Chronicle:—

Rev. C. F. McKinnon, P. S., in the course of an able sermon preached on last Sunday morning, took occasion to refer to the shooting tragedy which occurred at a meeting of the U. M. W. held in Glace Bay two weeks ago, and earnestly cautioned his congregation, or at least those identified with the foreign association, to withdraw from its ranks, as he believed it was in the best interest of peace and harmony that such an order should not exist. Father McKinnon impressed his people very much with his earnestness and interest in their behalf; and not only his own congregation, but those of other denominations speak in commendable terms of his wise and timely action which should be supported by the other clergy men of the town.—North Sydney Herald.

We agree with our contemporary that the clergy men might support the action of Father McKinnon. The question of the U. M. W. getting control of the collieries and other industries of this province is one that affects the lives, the peace and the prosperity of our people, and is, therefore, one that concerns the clergymen very closely. The coal operators and the government have recognized the P. W. A. as the union on which they will deal in subjects of disputes regarding wages, or working regulations in our collieries. That arrangement is fixed by custom and by law, and was apparently satisfactory to the government, to the operators and to the men. That was the situation when the U. M. W., a foreign organization, invaded the collieries and demanded recognition. The operators said, "No, we have recognized the P. W. A.; our dealings with them have been satisfactory; we have no reason to turn them down and put you in their place." But having secured a transfer of the allegiance of colliers in Glace Bay and Springhill the U. M. W. ordered their members to strike with the result that they damaged the former place and practically ruined the latter. A volume might be written on their quarrelling with operators, members of the P. W. A. and the officers of the law. Several times the military have had to be