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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 11.

GROWLING AT THEIR LEADER.

The Montreal Star and the Toronto

Telegram savagely rebuke Mr. Borden's

want of moral courage in the

choice of his associates.

"Sinister forces have been granted

admission to the Privy Council cham-

ber at a time when they might easily

have been rightly excluded," says the

Star. This is significant language,

coming from the most aggressive

journalistic opponent of reciprocity in

the late elections.

The Telegram is more outspoken

and personal. It advises Conservatives

to try to defeat Mr. White and Mr.

Cochrane when they appear for re-

election as cabinet ministers. Mr.

White it pillories as the nominee of

corporatism, but Mr. Cochrane is the

chief target of its wrath. It calls

him a dismal failure as Ontario Min-

ister of Lands, having done nothing

to open up New Ontario to set-

tlement, and of having brought

Bourassa into Ontario.

Will the Telegram have the cour-

age of its convictions by opposing

Mr. White if he is offered a seat in

Conservative Toronto? It will not re-

quire much backbone to fight him at

long distance, if, as reported, he will

seek a constituency elsewhere.

Having lined up with the Big In-

terests in fighting a measure of relief

for farmers and consumers, the Star

and the Telegram are not too consis-

tent in their protests against corpora-

tionism, domination in the Borden Gov-

ernment. They are getting what they

asked the electors to vote for.

THE SURRENDER TO THE NA-

TIONALISTS.

Consistent Conservatives must be

scandalized and ashamed at their be-

trayal by Mr. Borden and his surren-

der to the out-and-out Nationalists.

No other such act as the Borden-

Bourassa deal deflates the record of

Canadian politics. When Mr. Borden

kissed Great Britain's forehead, he

was clearly seen to have betrayed

his ally as well as his party. While

he waved the Union Jack with every hand

and foot, his ally Bourassa cried

to the French-Canadians that this

flag should be pulled from the mast-

head of the Canadian navy, and

chucked to his confederates that no more

would be heard of imperial fleets.

When Mr. Borden called for "Rule

Britannia," he was guilty of hypocrisy,

as the Liberal press pointed out all

along.

Ontario Conservatives were inclined

to be skeptical regarding the "unholy

alliance." They looked upon it as an

election cry, a device of the Liberal

press, a counter-bogy to the annexa-

tion scare-crow; or they took it as a

good joke, something to worry and

weaken Laurier, but never expecting

really to win and so find the alliance

a serious matter. Those few who read

the Nationalist press, however, knew

very well the danger. The alliance is

real and has had the visible result

that Mr. Borden must at once pay

the price by including three bitter,

anti-British Nationalists in his cabi-

net. Everybody must now know what

the alliance means.

Messrs. Monk, Pelletier and Nantel

are leaders of the Nationalist move-

ment, men opposed to all forms of as-

sistance to the mother country. Their

supporters in the press and platform

rallied at the "British-born" as the

scum of English slums, and branded

them not merely as "British out-cast-

ing," but as Britons at all. They are

eager to keep out of this country the

British immigrant, making no secret

of their view that if the Briton is kept

out, the rapidly increasing French

race will be able to possess or control

the Dominion. They have ridden into

power and into Mr. Borden's cabinet

with this cry on a wave of anti-Brit-

ish sentiment which seized on a part

of Quebec. For there the whole cam-

paign was waged on the navy, not on

the reciprocity issue.

To appoint such men as those to

important cabinet posts was to slap the

Toronto Imperialists in the face. But

there can be no doubt that Toronto

Imperialism is largely a sham. Mr.

Bourassa's organ, Le Devoir, sized it

up pretty well in the campaign time,

when it complimented Mr. Borden for

treating the imperialist sentiment of

Ontario Conservatives as a negligible

quantity. Evidently Mr. Borden still

thinks that way. And he is not think-

ing approximately right so far as

Toronto is concerned? The Toronto

malcontents are more annoyed about

Mr. White, who called himself a

Liberal.

DECEIVING THE LANCASHIRE

WORKMEN.

Sir Max Aitken, Canada's cement

knight and dashing young merchan-

tizer, has been drawing inferences

from the Canadian elections for the

comfort of his constituents in Ashton-

under-Lyne, Lancashire. "The real

solution for unemployment," he told

them in an address the other day, "is

more markets, more sales for our man-

ufactured goods. Imperial preference

is calculated to solve unemployment.

The whole basis of preference is new

markets for our goods. In the policy

of preference lies the only salvation of

British trade. The result of the Cana-

dian elections he described as an in-

vitation to the mother country to help

herself to these favors.

Sir Max Aitken is deliberately de-

ceiving the workmen of Lancas-

hire. He is a Canadian, in close

touch with Canadian politics and pub-

lic opinion. He knows that the men

now in control at Ottawa will in no

circumstances increase the British

preference. They would be forbidden

by the interests who put them where

they are. Mr. Borden himself once

said that a factory in Nova Scotia was

as good for the empire as a factory

in Lancashire of Yorkshire.

If the Unionists ever gain power in

Britain on a tariff "reform" platform,

the British workmen will soon dis-

cover that they have been betrayed

by leaders like Sir Max Aitken, who

hold out illusory hopes of larger mar-

kets in Canada. From the Laurier

Government, the authors of the prefer-

ence, some further favors would have

been obtained, but not from the men

now at Ottawa. They hold office by

the gift and at the pleasure of man-

ufacturers who would exclude all British

goods of a competitive character if

they dared.

There are four millionaires in the

cabinet, and others who will work for

the millionaires.

On purely partisan grounds the

Liberals can find no fault with the

cabinet. Mr. Borden has played into

their hands.

Haul down the British ensign on

the Niobe and Rainbow, Bourassa

says it has no right to be there, and

Bourassa is boss.

The average age of the new cabi-

net ministers is 54, the youngest be-

ing 44 and the oldest 64. Where is

the young talent in the Conservative

party?

The Toronto News pretends to be

pleased with the Borden cabinet, two

members of which, Foster and Monk,

it tried to read out of the Conserva-

tive party and out of public life.

The Methodist Ecumenical Confer-

ence praises President Taft, and in-

dorses his peace propaganda. Evi-

dently the conference doesn't believe

all that was said about him in the

late election.

The Hamilton Spectator naively

confesses that it cannot understand

the way and wherefore of certain of

Mr. Borden's cabinet selections, but

it has a very considerable confidence

in Mr. Borden. Such a cabinet puts

a strain on anyone's confidence in Mr.

Borden.

HER SPECIALTY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"I thought you said George had mar-

ried a good manager?"

"He did."

"I called on her yesterday and the

house was in terrible disorder. It looked

as if everything had been left to take

care of itself."

"But you should see her managing

George."

THE PLAIN FACTS.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Did you see the prisoner strike this

man in the nose?"

"No; I seen him sweat him on the

nose."

SAME FATUOUS PRACTICE.

[Farmer's Advocate.]

In its most primitive and permanent

aspects, the history of agriculture is

described as the history of man. In its

simplest form, crops were raised on one

patch of ground till exhausted, when it

was allowed to lie wild and abandoned

to the weeds, for another. After all

the teachings of the centuries, men are

found pursuing the same fatuous prac-

tice. The desire for speedy wealth-get-

ting has depleted many Western State

areas, and too many grain-growers in

the Canadian West are prone to repeat

the short-sighted practice. Fortunately,

warring yields, the increase of weeds,

and corrective visitations of summer

frosts and hail teach the needed lessons

of going more slowly by a rational sys-

tem of mixed husbandry, with crop ro-

tation.

BUBBLES.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

Fall comes and autumn leaves.

Gossip tells on the best of people.

One drink of half and half may make

a man wholly drunk.

Fall is the time for chestnuts—espe-

cially that old one about "the melanch-

oly days."

There is pretty sure to be a general

response to roll call when it is the pay

roll.

The trouble with the milk of human

kindness is there are so many times it

can't stand the strain.

SO THEY SAY WHO HAVE TRIED IT.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Michigan paper, referring to the be-

lievement of one of its subscribers,

said: "She was let a widow through the

death of her husband."

This is one of the most discouraging

ways in which to be left a widow.

10,000 STUNNED FISH.

[London Daily News.]

During the past week-end the Marquis

of Bute carried out some interesting

operations at Loch Pad, the largest body

of water in the island.

For some time the marquis has been

anxious to stock the lake with trout, but

as it was a difficult task that it was

impracticable. Accordingly he arranged

to have it blasted with gelignite from end

to end. The lach is over two miles long,

and over 300 pines were required.

From the spectacular point of view the

effect was very fine. Columns of water

rising to a height of 50 feet. When the

blasting was over nearly 10,000 stunned

fish were netted from the surface of the

water, and it is computed that many

more must have been killed. Operations

will be resumed after the lapse of six

weeks.

SHE CAPITULATED.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Would you like to fly with me?" asked

the aviator, addressing Miss Faidout.

"Oh, sir," she cried, grasping him

around the neck, "this is awfully sud-

den, but if you insist."

SORROW.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Beside her window all day long