

Not only that, but the same operator, by using a number of telegraph lines, can set up the same copy simultaneously in a dozen different places. In this operation only ordinary currents are used, such as are capable of being relayed, and are subject to all conditions of ordinary telegraphy. The work can be done with the same speed as an ordinary typewriter is operated, and dispenses with all clockwork mechanism, synchronously moving type wheels and other cumbrous devices. It is said to be capable of manipulating some eighty different characters. Whew! But this is a fast age.

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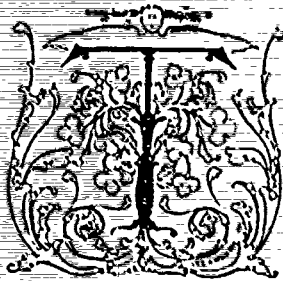
Some newspapers have been brought to task during the past month for showing too much disregard of judicial authority. We believe that the censures on such newspapers follow a just principle. Our judicial authorities being human are liable to err, but because they have done what seemeth them best in their human wisdom, we think they should be exempt from adverse newspaper criticism. If a judge violates his oath and duties and this can be proven, there is a certain process by which that judge can be removed. But he cannot be removed by writing editorials condemning him. Our judicial system is the growth of ages and represents the combined wisdom of many generations of

good and wise men. It is not perfection, but it is as near perfection as any English speaking nation has yet attained. To allow it to be adversely criticized in its decisions, is to bring it into a contempt which would endanger its solidarity. Hence when Sir John Thompson and Mr. Laurier united in upholding the Speaker of the House of Commons—a man holding a judicial position—against the attacks of the Ottawa Free Press, and when the Supreme Court of Newfoundland upheld Justice Winter and condemned Mr. Parsons, editor, and Mr. Perder, proprietor, of the St. John Evening Telegram, to pay \$112 each, for attributing partisan feelings to the learned Justice, we believe that the guilty were being punished. The editor who allows his political rancor to so prejudice his better judgment as to lead him to attack the guardians of our rights, public and private, is doing the nation a grievous wrong. Liberalism teaches men not to expect all other men to think as they do, but to bear opposition in opinion and thought with calm moderation and to answer argument with argument—not argument with bitter declamation. Our judicial system is the bulwark of our freedom, our society, our nation—let us not worship it blindly, but treat it with the respect its importance, its origin and its age entitles it to expect.



#### QUEER THINGS AROUND.

BY "SLUG 19"



MAKING a walk along street the other day, when I was visiting in Toronto, a gentleman with whom I was conversing said to me: "What's the use of the church people bawling, for the business world is getting worse every day. There isn't a business man in Toronto who conducts his business on honest and Christian principles. Every man is forced by circumstances to lead a more or less deceitful life."

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Now, I'm a kind of wicked cuss myself, but really I was pained to hear that man talk so. I wondered if he really meant it, but the earnest look on his face dispelled the doubt almost before it was fully formed. Had he been misled by one or two bad men? No, I could not say that he had, for I knew he met nearly all the leading business men of the city. "Why are we getting immoral, then?" I asked. But he was round the corner speeding on his business, and I was left alone with my question.

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"Is dishonesty undesirable or rather is honesty desirable?" I asked myself. The aim of life is to make money, and so long as downright, flagrant, petty larceny, is not descended to, the making of money will cover many a wicked method. People say, "Get rich. If you cannot get richly honestly, be as honest as you can, but above all things, get rich." And we hear this in the air of the business street, in the pews of our beautiful churches, in the drawing rooms of the elegant homes of our Canadian nabobs, in the Houses of Parliament, in the columns of our

newspapers. It is everywhere, and the boy in his "teens" absorbs it from his mother's talk and conversation, as in later years he absorbs it in his father's business office. He gradually learns to regard honesty only when it looms up before him, large as a mountain. When it is only the delicate cobweb stretched across the lane down which he would pass in search of wealth, he brushes it aside. It snaps and leaves a little sting on his cheek, but he impatiently brushes its memory aside and rushes on. That honor which distinguishes to a hair's breadth the difference between right and wrong is fast fading from the business world under the stinging blows of the competition lash.

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I was quite pleased at learning of an incident that happened in Toronto not long ago. A merchant on Queen street died in debt, and his wife was forced to compromise with his creditors. But they let her have the business, and, with her little children to work for, she struggled on and plodded and saved. Last year she succeeded in paying the full indebtedness contracted by her husband, and every creditor received his account in full, in spite of a signed compromise. All glory to such women, for they are the salt of the earth. In fact, the only way to have a millenium on earth would be to kill off all the men, and the good women would soon convert the bad women. Then the earth would be such a gloriously pious, ethereal place that a puff of sudden wind would blow it into heaven.

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Even the press of our land is demoralized, and truth has been banished from the editorial chair. Some editors sit in their chair and charge so much for their opinions, and the man with the longest purse gets their support. Others are merely