

adjure them, with an awful imprecation, to "go—and vote with the Grits," or Tories, as the case might be. This course has its perils, but perils must be faced. The Nationalists have long memories. In the former case, they remembered for eleven years, and when the party which flouted them was in distress in 1896, they were there to see. This new faction, which at one time numbered twenty-seven members, remains on the flank of the Conservatives, and though weakened by defection, it will bear to be watched.

In questions which are party questions, party methods may quite properly be applied by the minority; and it is not for the majority to decide what is a party question and what is not. In the mouth of a ruffian "Fair play" and "Kick him in the face" quickly alternate, according as his own friend is up or down in the fight. And this navy business has become a party question, whether we like it or not. There was a time when it was not so, but that time is passed.

If there were in Canada a party which was really Conservative and a party which was really Liberal, divided the one from the other by opposing principles, it would be easy for a simple person to make his choice between the two and between the respective policies founded upon those principles. Then we should have politics; but there can be no politics in a community in which both parties are dominated by a financial policy alone. The Conservative party in England has reduced itself to a condition of chaos by substituting an issue for a principle. The Conservative party in Canada is dominated not by Conservatives alone but by an aggregation of Septembrists, partly Liberal, who came together with the cry that in defence of their crafts they were defending their country; and the Liberal party is shot through by the same element.

It is now not easy for a man to know if he can be a Conservative without being a Septembrist, and it must be very difficult for a Liberal to know what he is. Mr. Maurice Hutton, in Toronto, has hit upon a device for remaining Conservative. He reads the *Globe*. If one would