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WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 24, 1883.

SIR HECTOR AS A NATIONALIST.

Sir Hector Langevin is far too loyal a man to be suspected of any wavering in his devotion to British connection. And yet at the dinner given in his honor at Montreal last week he had a good word to say for Canadian nationality. Referring to the policy pursued by himself and colleagues, he said:

"We also desired to make of that great territory which Providence has given us in the Northwest, a great empire, and to make of this people a great nation. We may not live to see it—at least, a man of my age, though I may not yet be called an old man, may not live to see it; but fifty years hence there will be here in Canada a great nation (long continued cheers). Years hence, when we shall have descended to the tomb, it will be said that the founders—the fathers—of confederation were patriotic men, men who had the welfare of their country at heart, and the proof that they desired the welfare of their country will be the existence of a great Canadian nation, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the line south of us to the north pole. We have here in North America a country of monarchical institutions, modelled on those of the British monarchy, with the fullest liberty any people can desire, and side by side with it a great republic occupied by a great people. These two peoples—these two great nations—may arise and grow side by side, and still retain each their own distinguishing institutions," (hear, hear).

Sir Hector appears to be a very good Canadian nationalist; we could scarcely expect a minister of the crown to say more. He made in fact two speeches on the occasion, one in French and one in English, and the above extract is from the Gazette's translation of the former. The dinner took place on Thursday night, and the Gazette's full report of the speeches was held back until Saturday morning; from which it may be inferred that the English translation of Sir Hector's French speech was carefully revised before being given to the public.

The few sentences above quoted certainly do not lose in force when taken in connection with the rest of the speech. The burden of the speech was, in brief, the wonderful material progress of the dominion under the administration of Sir John and his colleagues. Of course this is the main question at issue between the two parties, and the progress for which Sir Hector and his friends take credit is flatly denied by the Globe. Sir Hector named four great measures, which he claimed the men now in power had promoted and would continue to carry on. First, confederation, and the building of the Intercolonial railway as a connecting link. Second, the national policy. Third, the building of the Pacific railway and the opening up of the Northwest. And, fourth, a new and vigorous immigration policy, which is expected to cause the return to their own country of many Canadians who are now in the United States. He announced that something important in the way of immigration policy is coming, and on this subject he is thus reported:

I am convinced that the opening of the Pacific railway, which will give access to the finest part of the Northwest, will draw thither a great number of people from Europe and Great Britain. But, gentlemen, our mission would be but half accomplished if we forgot that we have on the other side of latitude 45 a great number of our fellow-countrymen who would like nothing better than to return home and sit down to the family table and eat with us, and to earn their living under the institutions now existing in Canada. [Loud cheers.] I need not say, gentlemen, that it is with the greatest satisfaction and pleasure that I am able to announce to you this evening that the government of Canada intend to take measures, and energetic measures, to recall into the limits of our own territory all our fellow-countrymen in the United States who desire to return and live with us. You will understand gentlemen that in a banquet like this I must be excused if I do not give all the details of the ministerial measure that we propose to bring down next session. But in any case it is well that you should know that our compatriots in the United States, whether they be of French origin or of any other origin, they are not forgotten, and all that can be done to bring them back to this country we shall do most heartily. [Loud cheers].

This last reads like the promise of something important; what sort of fulfilment it is to have, time must tell. Taking the speech as a whole—confederation, national policy, Pacific railway, immigration, and all—it is substantially an assertion of the material progress of Canada, with political independence implied throughout as the result towards which it all inevitably tends. Whenever our statesmen feel stirred by the patriotism which is within them to eulogise Canada's declaration of commercial independence—the N. P. to wit—and to magnify the country's material progress from that and other causes, let them be well assured that in the public mind the inference of political independence as the next thing coming will follow hard upon it.

FIE! FIE! DEACON JOHN.

OUR BOULEVARDS.

From Monday's Globe.

Even her rivals are fain to acknowledge that Toronto is becoming a very beautiful city. Her park is in some ways a remarkable possession. Her gardens are the admiration of many. Her streets, her private dwelling houses and her public buildings are the envy of not a few; but her crowning glory is undoubtedly her boulevards. To these the eyes of the stranger naturally turn. To these the citizen can proudly point and say to his friends from the country, "There's enterprise for you," to which will come the honest response, "Yes Ain't they lovely?"

Can any one have been so blind to the loveliness of external nature as not to notice the delightful condition of these ornaments of our fair city? Surely not. Even the wayfaring man, though a fool, can hardly have failed to do so. Of all the evidences of prosperity and progress with which Toronto abounds there are none for which her citizens have greater reason to be thankful. If any of them have been somewhat regardless of their blessings hitherto, let them cast their eyes here and there and learn wisdom. Whether they dwell in the favored regions of Peter or John street, or on Spadina avenue, or occupy a sanctuary on Church or Sherbourne street, the same story is repeated to all who have eyes to behold. How truly beautiful they are! How lovely the grass is in its greenness! How delightfully clean! What evidences of care and loving attention! How alluring in its velvety softness, wooing the tired wayfarer to sweet slumber! How like a green Lethe beckoning poor mortals to bathe in it and forget their woes. At sight of it the gloom of despondency insensibly passes away. It speaks of renewed hope, of all bright and beautiful things. To the lover it recalls the daisy-strewn banks where he roamed with his dearie. To the old man tottering on the verge of the grave it gives back the long-lost field of his childhood near Yarrow's braes, or on the banks of the Shannon. Blessed are the people whose rulers manifest such wise economy, such evident desire to spare no legitimate expense which may add to the beauty and comeliness of the city.

How wonderful is Deacon Cameron! What a soul he has! Yea; what an eye for beauty! Indeed one of the most wonderful things about John is his perception of the beautiful. Those Toronto boulevards, for instance, John, they are very beautiful things; are they not? At least you wrote the above article about them in Monday's Globe. (The connection between John Cameron and the Globe is not generally known. John is editor of the Globe. This puts an end to the rumor that John was only hired to assist Mr. W. Fakir Kaiger in the watch and napkin department.)

On Sunday night, it seems, as the deacon was returning home from meetin' (John attends meetin' regularly, thus putting an end to another idle rumor that John is an impious man and stays at home on Sundays to nurse the baby). Well, as he was returning home from meetin' it seems his soul was flattened out by sudden consideration of those boulevards. There was nothing like them in London. It struck his soul like an inspiration. "There's enterprise for you," he murmured to the nurse girl as he gazed upon the heavenly grass. (John always takes the nurse girl to church. It is good for her and gives the baby a chance to rest.) "Yes," she answered soulfully, "ain't they lovely?"

But look at the rest of John's Sunday night rhapsody which for the benefit of the Mail, who ardently loves John (This disposes of another idle rumor that Griffin was once heard to say to Gordon Brown that John was a fool) we have reproduced above. It will rank some day with Edgar's and Frechette's masterpieces.

Can anyone have been so blind to the loveliness of external nature as not to notice the delightful condition of these ornaments of our fair city?

No, John. No one can be so blind. Take the boulevards opposite Upper Canada college for instance. There is external nature truly.

Even the wayfaring man, though a fool, can hardly have failed to do so.

In fact, John, is it not possible that the bigger fool this wayfaring man is, the more he will admire?

If any of them have been somewhat regardless of their blessings hitherto, let them cast their eyes here and there and learn wisdom.

That is what a wayfarer generally does, John; he "casts his eyes." But where did you learn the trick? Is that what has made you so wise, John? Perhaps it was at meetin', deacon?

Whether they dwell in the favored regions of Peter or John street, or on Spadina avenue, or occupy a sanctuary on Church or Sherbourne streets.

Yes, John, that's where they generally live. Some of them live on St. George street. Where is your sanctuary, John?

How lovely the grass is in its greenness!

John, this is poetry! alas! poor Edgar! Edgar's occupation's gone! (But it never paid him, poor fellow. Sylvush got all the money during that operatic tour—$10 a night and a house on Easy street ever since.)

How delightfully clean!

Yes; John.

What evidence of care and loving attention!

Yes; John.

How alluring in its velvety
Softness, wooing the tired
Wayfarer to sweet slumber!

Did it woo you, John? And did you sweetly slumber there, John? Ah! John! we thought you had reformed. The glass that cheers, John. We lift up a warning finger.

The next we require entire. It is too good to cast away. It should be framed and hung in a Sunday school next Burns Auld Lang Syne.

How like a green Lethe beckoning poor mortals to bathe in it and forget their woes. At sight of it the gloom of despondency insensibly passes away. It speaks of renewed hope, of all bright and beautiful things. To the lover it recalls the daisy-strewn banks where he roamed with his dearie. To the old man tottering on the verge of the grave it gives back the long-lost field of his childhood near Yarrow's braes, or on the banks of the Shannon.

Green Lethe is good! So is dearie! That about the lover and the old man harrows us with its wild, weird sentiment. How did the old man lose his fields? Couldn't he pay the rent, John? Was he evicted?

But now for a grand moral close to those touching reveries, read:

Blessed are the people whose rulers manifest such wise economy, such evident desire to spare no legitimate expense which may add to the beauty and comeliness of the city.

That's it John. That will tickle Boswell to death. We wonder what favor it is you are after John? We wonder if next Sunday night you will stumble on those boulevards again? Do John! And then write some more about them and about those lovely, lovely wayfarers. And are those beautiful boulevards really in Toronto, John? Happy, happy Toronto!

ARE CANADIANS SATISFIED?

The Hamilton Times rises up in virtuous indignation because the Montreal Gazette charged the grit press with favoring the separation of Canada from the empire. Yet it simulates indignation badly, for, like most people who try to maintain a false position, its real opinion shines through its disguise in spite of itself. "We are Canadians" it says, "not British, but we cannot see any urgent necessity for cutting the political or commercial connection with Britain, so long as the British people behave themselves as well as they have done for the last forty years." Yet in the same article it asserts that "this feeling of attachment (among Canadians for Britain) is not so strong with the younger generation as with their fathers and grandfathers. The young people have no personal recollection about England. . . . This is a bread and butter country. Money is king. The young Canadian does not hesitate to 'annex himself' by removing to Buffalo or Chicago if he can get an extra dollar a day tacked on to his salary by the change. Before many years the question of political separation or union will be regarded as a purely commercial one unless something occurs in the meantime to excite international bitterness."

We are glad to find our Hamilton contemporary thus speaking a word in favor of the greater freedom of Canada, even though from behind the mask of a jingo Britishism. The odium of party prejudice restrains it, or we are satisfied it would speak more plainly. That the good behavior of the British people should be a reason why Canadians should hesitate to assert their right to complete self-government—which we do not now enjoy—is too absurd to be seriously believed by so intelligent a journal as the Times. If British connection is a matter of such disregard to the younger generation of Canadians as it asserts, is it not the purest hypocrisy in the Times to fall down and worship it? Does our contemporary see no humiliation to Canadians in being constantly told that they live by the favor of the people of England, a country as foreign to us as it is to the people of the United States? We boast of being a free people; and yet we permit another country to make the constitution that governs us and to appoint a foreigner over us as our chief magistrate and head. Canadians have no potent voice with regard either to the one or the other; how, then, can they be said to be a self-governing people? No people are truly and completely free unless they possess the right to make or change their constitution and their rulers. Englishmen enjoy and exercise this right; Canadians have it not.

THOROUGH-GOING ASSES.

Because the editors of the Mail and the Globe have proved themselves donkeys that is no reason why they should imagine their readers also to be of the long-eared fraternity. And of all the asinine brayings that these two thistle munchers have given forth of late the most foolish is the Dakota-disloyalty bray.

The Mail sought to injure Mr. Pardee and Mr. Hardy by braying day after day that they had invested a portion of their money in Dakota and therefore were disloyal.

The Globe still more foolishly set up a counter-bray. It turned the directory over and found out that John Riordan of the Mail, Senator Plumb, Sir Alexander Galt, conservatives all, have land on the United States.

Though the Globe in thus taking up the Mail is the bigger fool, still as the Mail began the business it might be just as well to inform the mediæval ass that there is in Toronto the headquarters of a great Dakota cattle company. The range owned by the company is one of the most extensive in the great American Northwest. The cattle on it are numbered by thousands. Now the president of this company is that well-known and eminent representative of Family Compact conservatism, Christopher Robinson, Q.C. The solicitor of the company is Mr. Henry O'Brien, conservative wire-puller in East Toronto. And among the big shareholders we might mention: The tory senator, John Hamilton of Hawkesbury; the tory senator, David Lewis Macpherson, who is the honorable minister of the interior, and especially charged with the development of the Canadian Northwest; and his tory partner, Col. Gzowski, A.D.C. to the queen. Yes, these gentlemen are shareholders in a Dakota ranch. And what if they are?

THE CONDEMNED GIRL McCABE.

Brooklyn Eagle: Maria McCabe was condemned to death at Toronto yesterday for the murder of her illegitimate babe. The scene in the court room during the passing of the sentence and the remarks of the judge afford ground for the belief that the wretched woman will escape the gallows by a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life. The public sentiment that sustains the gallows always weakens when a woman is the proposed victim. There is something so shocking in the thought of one of her sex pinioned and helpless, with the fatal noose around her neck, that the most stubborn advocate of capital punishment acknowledges his reluctance to enforce it under such circumstances. Juries are rarely found who are willing to place a woman's life in jeopardy.

Passing over the error of the Eagle in trying the girl at Toronto instead of Hamilton, the reason it gives for not enforcing the sentence of death seems rather weak. A woman in such a position probably receives more sympathy than a man, but no one would be found bold enough to oppose the enforcement of the death penalty on the ground of sex alone. The public sympathy is aroused on behalf of Maria McCabe because of her youth, and her friendless position; because it is felt that she may not have been sane when she adopted so fearful a means of destroying the evidence of her shame; but above all, because the real author of her shame and crime escapes without punishment and without reproach.

There seems to have been no foundation for the rumor of a plot to "dynamite" Lansdowne on his arrival. The Montreal Star thinks that the whole story arose out of a despatch sent by the Associated press from New York to London, in connection with the Halifax scare, which somehow has been misunderstood on the other side and believed to have referred to the "Circassian" and the governor general. Just after the foregoing is written comes the information, furnished by the Globe's Ottawa correspondent, that "it is asserted that the stories of fenian plots against the life of Lord Lansdowne are set afloat by friends of Sir John Macdonald, in order to justify the employment of Irish informers in the public service." It is a wonder we all didn't think of this very natural and probable solution of the question before.

THE NEW FIRE INSURANCE RATES.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: I was quite amused on reading an extract from the Cardwell Sentinel printed in The World in reference to the new fire insurance tariff. The editor of the Sentinel had better study up the matter before he writes about what he is in total ignorance of. In the first place the new tariff specially excepts dwelling houses, churches, school houses, and all buildings not specially used for mercantile purposes. The farmer is not asked to pay one cent more than he did before the tariff came into force, so that the editor's appeal to the farmers falls to the ground. There are myriads of leeches in the shape of presidents, directors and agents whom the additional rate is going to fatten (so says the Sentinel). I quite agree with him in that in regard to the agents, none of whom throughout the country think champagne good enough to drink, as they make so much money. I do not know of any presidents or directors of insurance companies in this country who have made a pile out of their positions, but I do know a good many who wish they had never invested enough money in insurance stocks to qualify them for the position of director. I do not know where Tottenham is, but think the editor of the Sentinel has a good deal of cheek if he thinks that villages which have no fire appliances whatever should get their insurance effected at the same rate as in Toronto, Hamilton and London where they have efficient paid fire brigades. The editor earnestly advises his rural friends to form home companies for self-protection, but evidently has not looked over the returns published by the insurance inspector in Ontario for the last four or five years. Let him study these up and he will find there's millions in the insurance business.

In conclusion, I would say let Tottenham provide itself with proper means for extinguishing fires and then the insurance companies will lower the rate.

A MILLIONAIRE INSURANCE AGENT
(in my mind).

SHE MUST NOT BE HANGED.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: Much is being said and done for the higher education of young women, yet the degradation of woman keeps pace in every city and town in the dominion, as in the United States. The sad case of the unfortunate girl Maria McCabe calls loudly to heaven for a redress. Is there a man in this christian land that could be hired to act as hangman, to take the life of this poor, unfortunate, friendless girl? Where is the seducer and the father of this girl's child? Is he seeking a fresh victim? The law protects him who is the real murderer, but condemns the unfortunate woman who has suffered tortures of body and soul. Nothing short of imprisonment should be meted out to such men. Let the wives and mothers and daughters of Canada have the same political rights as man, and this terrible wrong would be righted. Why, sir, there are men in this very city who take a deep interest in churches and Sabbath schools, who dare to destroy the virtue of woman because they know they are protected. Let us as women be true to ourselves and do all we can to save the life of this poor unfortunate girl. By so doing we will not encourage child-murder, but prove to the world that while we hate the sin we pity the sinner. I do not believe in capital punishment, but if we hang the woman let the man who betrayed and then deserted this woman also hang.

JUSTICE.

BANK STOCK AS AN INVESTMENT.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: In going over the list in the various banks it is found that very many holding shares are orphans and widows. It would appear that these investments are made because of confidence in bank managers, thus avoiding any trouble with their funds.

It would be much safer, and must certainly prove to be a "speculation," to invest in city property. Farm lands are also a safe investment, and though "incomes" from this source are not equal to fraudulent dividends or bank stocks, they will prove as in the past, much safer, and without the loss of the original capital invested.

If a little more of Scottish economy is practiced in purchasing oatmeal instead of alcoholic "delicacies" and butchers' meat, a lesser income will go quite as far and better health will obtain. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

ENOUGH OF BANK STOCKS.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: I heartily endorse all that has been stated in The World regarding the Mutual Marriage Aid association swindle.

The position it has assumed of late clearly shows that it is a humbug from beginning to end. Agents have secured members through misrepresentations, and now they can either drop it or pay whatever assessments they please to call for and eventually lose all. I would, therefore, advise all members and others to consider the matter before they contribute anything to this swindle concern.

I trust you will give this space in your valuable paper and not let the matter rest until this fraud be thoroughly exposed to the public.

H. D.

Dundalk, Oct. 23.

STORAGE OF COAL OIL.

To the Editor of the World.

SIR: I wish to inform the insurance companies through your columns that in a great many places throughout the city coal oil is stored in far larger quantities than the law allows (10 bbls.) I can point out four or five places on Yonge street where they keep from 40 to 50 barrels in stock, and yet the commissioner takes no action in the matter. If a fire happened to break out in one of these stores the fire brigade would be powerless to do anything before several buildings were destroyed. Let the insurance men raise the rates on all stores in the vicinity and I venture to say that they would soon inform the authorities when any person laid in a larger stock than he ought to have. A stitch in time, etc.

NEXT DOOR TO A COAL OIL STORE.

For Bible Readers.

The following liberal offer appeared in the last issue of the Ladies' Journal, published at Toronto, Canada:

"We presume you all read the Bible, more or less, and no doubt you are all interested in it. That you may study it still more closely we offer THREE PRIZES to the first three persons sending correct answers to the following questions: 1st. Does the word Reverend appear anywhere in the Old or New Testament? 2nd. Which is the middle verse of the Bible? 3rd. Does the word Girl occur in the Bible? Not more than three prizes are given, and those only when the answers to the *three* questions are correctly given; the first three correct ones in the order received will be successful. The names of the successful prize winners will be given in our January issue. The first prize, to the first sending a correct answer *to each* of the three questions will be a LADY'S VALUABLE GOLD HUNTING CASE WATCH, a reliable time-keeper. To the second person sending correct answers an ELEGANT NECK CHAIN, HEAVILY PLATED, a very pretty article. To the third will be presented a beautiful SOLID GOLD RING. The only conditions attached to the above offers are that you must send fifty cents along with your answer, for which you will receive the *Ladies' Journal* for one year. So, you see, in any case you will receive full value for your half dollar, besides the possibility of getting a really valuable gold watch, neck chain, or ring. The *Ladies' Journal* is a 20-page fashion monthly, containing in each issue two full-size pieces of music, always the latest thing out, besides the sum and substance of all the leading high price American fashion papers. Full page illustrations of the newest designs in fashions, full descriptive letterpress; household hints, domestic matters, a short story, young folks' department, besides numerous other interesting matters specially for ladies. If you do not get the Gold Watch, the Chain, or the Ring, you will certainly get full value for the money in getting the *Ladies' Journal* for one year. Do not delay. Address Editor of *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Ont."

The estates of the queen of Servia are to be sold to pay her debts, which aggregate 1,000,000 roubles.

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CALL AND SEE
FOR YOURSELVES.
Use your own judgment before you pay a quarter for a Card elsewhere you can purchase here for
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NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR
FALL SUITS,
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And leave your measure. No Trouble to show goods. Prices Reasonable.

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THE WELL KNOWN
PRACTICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Is prepared to supply Ladies and Gents with all kinds of Boots and Shoes, STRICTLY HIS OWN MAKE.
Having a long experience is a guarantee that all goods purchased from him are A No. 1. You will do well to examine his fine stock of Boots and Shoes as his stock is complete and prices very low.
W. WINDELER,
285 QUEEN ST. WEST, OPP. BEVERLEY.

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(LIMITED.)
INCORPORATED UNDER "THE CANADA JOINT STOCK COMPANIES' ACT, 1877."
Capital, $150,000. - - In 1,500 Shares of $100 Each.

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PROSPECTUS:

This Company has been organized for the purpose of constructing and running one or more Steamboats upon Lake Ontario, more particularly between the Ports of Toronto and those on the Niagara River, and for the purpose of increasing the present facilities for transfer of Traffic beeween the Ports on Niagara River and Toronto.

With this view a special contract has been entered into by the Canada Southern Railway Company providing that all the business of that Company coming over the Erie and Niagara Branch of its Railway shall be given to this Company for the period of fifteen (15) years, and also giving this Company the exclusive right to issue tickets in Toronto to read "Via the Canada Southern Railway," which contract has been executed under the seal of the Canada Southern Railway Company and attested by the signature of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Vice-President; and it has also been approved of by resolution of the Board of the Michigan Central Railway Company.

A similar contract has been entered into with this Company by the majority of the other Railways under the seals of the respective Companies.

It is proposed to construct at once a palatial, side-wheel, steel steamer in accordance with the contracts made with the said Railway Companies, of sufficient capacity to accommodate the expected traffic, and properly fitted out.

The Company expects to be ready for the Summer business of 1884.

The cost of this steamer is estimated at about $120,000, and will be built and fitted up by first-class boat builders and engineers, and under special contracts.

Subscriptions for stock will now be taken by the undersigned, and the same will be payable as follows: Ten per cent. at the time of subscription, and the balance as the construction of the steamer proceeds and the requirements of the Company render necessary.

COX & WORTS,
STOCK BROKERS, No. 26 TORONTO ST.

SCRANTON COAL.

The only importer and dealer in Scranton Coal in Toronto offers for the present the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company's Unrivalled Coal. Consumers will please remember that I am the only dealer in the City who has this celebrated Coal for sale, and those appreciating the best Anthracite Coal mines will please call on

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Special attention given to supplying Weddings, Evening Parties, &c. A full supply of all requisites, including Cossaques, Silver Dishes, Centres, Cutlery, Table Linen, Table Napkins, &c constantly on hand.
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