

The Canadian Courier

A National Weekly

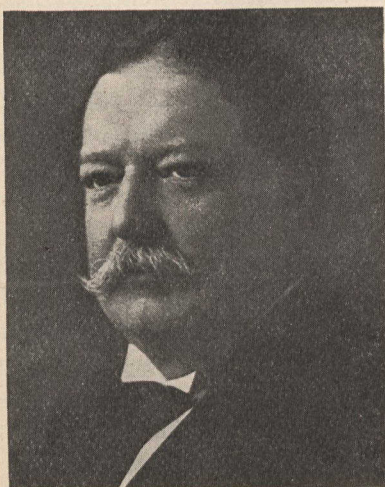
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IN THE PUBLIC VIEW

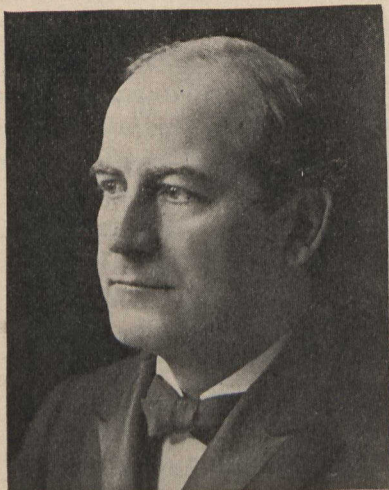


Hon. William Taft.
Successful Candidate for Presidency
of the United States.

but the change will not come. Politicians in office look so much "bigger" than politicians out of office. Indeed, a politician in office is usually termed a statesman.

There is one feature in which elections in the United States excel elections in Canada, and that is the processions. They have processions in Quebec but not in the more Anglo-Saxon portions of the country. The average Britisher is possessed of only a well-subdued enthusiasm. But in the United States, though the Anglo-Saxon blood is fairly strong, every one seems to be an enthusiastic Celt. The political procession may embrace 100,000 people, as the Republican procession in New York last Saturday is said to have done. Such a thing would be impossible in Canada, outside the Province of Quebec.

OF historic dimensions was the career of the late Hon. Thomas Greenway, ex-Premier of Manitoba and appointee to the Railway Commission. Mr. Greenway was one of those robust farmer figures that suggest the grim outlines of Cromwell; or he resembled Cincinnatus called from the horns of his plough to the horns of a dilemma to serve his country—the farmer Premier of Manitoba who in the eighties might have been seen in his shirt-sleeves out on the farm at Crystal City when the House was not in session, supervising the work of a big farm that was as good as a model farm to that country. In such a role the sturdy, stocky figure of Thomas

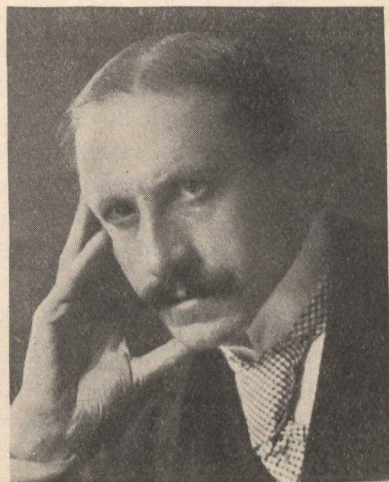


Mr. W. J. Bryan.
Defeated Candidate for Presidency
of the United States.

THE other week it was Laurier and Borden; this week it is Taft and Bryan. These men are four "big" Americans, and the proof is that we may speak of them without using their Christian names and still not be accused of incivility or uncouthness. Before this reaches the readers of the "Canadian Courier" it will probably be President-Elect Taft. The result seems to be a foregone conclusion, though there is just the slightest, the very slightest chance that the persistent candidate, Mr. William Jennings Bryan, will win. The Republicans in the United States, like the Liberals in Canada, seem to have such a hold on the voters and so much the ear of the talking public, that they are monopolists. It is probably time for a change in the United States as it was in Canada.

He was a man of the soil; had the simple proclivities of the farmer; the earnestness and homely, rugged directness and the interest in human beings. He had seen the homeliest sides of Canadian life; coming to Canada from Cornwall at the age of four years to the region round about Bowmanville, then a hole in the woods and a few milkstands, long before the Grand Trunk made it a town. From that to the bush in Huron County was not hard. The Huron tract in those days was the whirlpool of politics and the hub of backwoods activities. No boy could grow up in that tract and not be both sturdy and fond of politics. Later the boy Thomas became a saddler's apprentice in London; went into storekeeping up in the

Devonshire settlement in Huron County; became a Methodist local preacher; elected to the Commons as an Independent for South Huron in 1875. But three years later, seeing the shadow of the National Policy creeping up on the horizon, this free trader Conservative decided to break into the West, where he became a farmer and a politician; got his nomination for Mountain as he stood in a waggon on the trail; and continued to sit for that constituency for twenty-five years as member, leader of the Opposition and Premier. In that quarter of a century Mr. Greenway saw the whole transformation of the West; saw the new life break into the country following his tracks of '78; saw the new Winnipeg and the rise of a second developmental era following the boom of his early years and the glum depression of the decade following. His appointment to the Railway Commission was largely a formality. His death removes a valuable national figure.



Lord Milner.
Who has been preaching Imperialism in
this part of the Empire.

ELECTION of a bishop in Montreal has been more refined

guesswork than the general Dominion elections. Two deadlocks were indulged in; last one completely eliminating Bishop Dumoulin of Niagara, who looked a certainty to some of the newspapers, and bringing out Deans Evans and Farthing. Careers of these eminent candidates were traced and the capabilities of each duly proven. On the face of it the public could not decide which should be which; both were good and true men. But the deadlock would not break. Neither of the Deans got the decisive ballot. The Synod sent a cablegram to England to the Rev. Cosmos Gordon Lang, Bishop of Stepney and Suffragan to the Bishop of London. It was not supposed that Bishop Lang could have any objection; quite certain that so scholarly a man would be sure to know exactly where Montreal was in Canadian navigation and would not confuse that city with Toronto. So with admirable and almost touching fidelity the newspapers traced the career of Bishop Lang, showing how that he was pre-eminently fitted to occupy and adorn the Bishopric of Montreal—when lo and behold! the good and worthy Bishop not having had the slightest intimation that he was to be honoured in such a fashion and dragged thousands of miles across the sea and up the St. Lawrence, lost no time in inditing a counter cablegram saying—"Deeply appreciate honour; regret cannot accept." Highly concise and decisive; but to the Synod at Montreal deeply confusing dilemma; up to the time of writing no Bishop in sight for Montreal; patience of Synod and newspapers and public quite exhausted; only solution—abolish the Bishopric.

THE birth-day of His Majesty, King Edward, by a happy coincidence, comes this year on Canada's Thanksgiving holiday and it may be said sincerely that in no part of the Empire will the health of the sovereign be drunk with more enthusiasm than in this peaceful Dominion. King Edward has devoted himself to strengthening the bonds of brotherhood within the Empire and to forming friendly ties with other States. It is no matter of idle form when we unite in "God Save the King!" in this wide stretch of his "Dominions beyond the Seas."



"Gentlemen—The King!"
Born November 9th, 1841.