

Toronto press at the present time—it is out of touch with the trend of thought in Canada. Time was when the *Globe* was a true exponent of liberal principles. Given certain facts, you could tell just where that paper would strike and why. To-day a *Globe* editorial suggests a cross between a Sunday school teacher's address and a stump speech by a mugwump. It takes a little run at passing events, backs up a little, takes another run, butts in in another place, and then harks back again into smugness. The *Mail and Empire* has a bad liver and nothing agrees with it and nothing is bad enough for its political opponents. The *News* should head its editorial columns with the story of the old Scotchman who prayed for himself, his wife, his son Jock and Jock's wife, and suggested to an all-wise Providence that all others should be given a short shrift and no mercy. The *News* has a black list on which the editor has the name of almost everyone, including, I suppose, your own. However, you need not worry as on that list are the names of kings, lords, members of parliament, princes, popes, premiers, prophets and priests, in fact, the names of all the best people. The editor of the *News* knows everything and knows that he knows it; he also knows that nobody else knows anything. That's why he takes himself so seriously. The *Presbyterian* knows everything that took place long ago, especially things outside its proper sphere. A friend suggests it should be given a place in one of those old pictures of Pope and Pagan in Pilgrim's Progress, who are represented as toothless and impotent and that a third figure should be inserted and the picture re-named, Pope Pagan and Presbyterian. Not one of these papers has any influence outside Toronto. Men who for a generation looked for their political guidance to the *Mail* or the *Globe* do so no longer. The *News*, fallen from its high ideals, has developed into a disgruntled critic.

I do not know why the Toronto press should be so narrow, but it is unquestionable that it is not in touch with the people, both east and west of Ontario, and, I venture to say, with a large part of the denizens of Ontario. A single phase of this narrowness has struck you as a lawyer, but the montanist attitude of the Toronto press is not by any means confined to matters legal. To read the lectures which these editors give one another is an illiberal education. Each one of them is a rascal according to every other one and so is nearly every other person.

Let me commend you for bearding the lions in their own den.

Morden, Man.

A. McLEOD.