

THE HERALD

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Current Comment

(London Free Press.)

Paddle your own canoe! will soon cease to be a proverb of the day. It will rather be "aviate your own biplane."

(Calgary Herald.)

British Columbia has lost three million dollars by the forest fires. What an awful amount had gone up if that amount had been spent in conservation.

(Manitoba Free Press.)

The Ottawa Free Press admits the Niobe is "not one of the latest products of British naval engineering." In view of the fact that Canada saved the Niobe from being "scrapped," our contemporary is doing as well as could be expected for the flagship of the Canadian tinpots.

(Hamilton Spectator.)

Premier Laurier admits that he is still a Free Trader at heart, and "hopes" that the next Canadian tariff revision will be downward instead of upward. All of which is in the nature of "interesting, but not news," so long as his government continues to spend the country's revenue as generously as it has been doing.

(Kingston Standard.)

Kansas newspaper man—a true friend of Kansas young ladies—has discovered how his and other young ladies may keep their hands soft and white. Here is his recipe:—"Soak your hands three times a day in dishwater while your mother rests." Now isn't that just like a man? The brute!

(Kingston Standard.)

Up to date Laurier on his western trip has promised public works to the value of \$700,000,000. Which reminds us of the story of the man who offered \$10,000 for the recovery of his lost bear. "But he hasn't got the money," said a friend who knew him. "I know it," said another friend; "but ain't it a good offer?"

(London Free Press)

Hon. Mr. Pugsley has been to Campbellton. He saw the desolation that followed the fire, the people housed in sheds and lacking the necessities of life. His heart was touched. His impulses of sympathy were stirred. At once he gave orders that the Government building should be restored and a wharf built.

(Montreal Gazette.)

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been telling the western people that his trip through their country has been educative. It should have been. It has brought somewhat forcibly to his notice the fact that the parliamentarians, office seekers and newspapers of his party who tell him he is the world's greatest statesman do not think all the thoughts that are current in Canada.

(Springfield Union, Rep.)

If there is any country under the sun toward which we can afford to deal liberally in the matter of the tariff it is Canada, where the general conditions and habits of the people are so similar to those that obtain within our own borders. Let us avoid a policy of erecting unnatural

and undesirable barriers between ourselves and the Dominion. If, in encouraging larger commercial relations, some changes in the present tariff shall appear necessary, let those changes be made as speedily and with as little fuss as possible.

(Watford Guide-Advocate.)

If you have a home and are out of debt, don't fret and worry yourself into the grave for the sake of making money. You have only one life to live, and it is brief at best. Take a little pleasure and comfort as you go on day by day, and try to do a little good to others. A morbid, insatiable desire to possess the earth, to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than any other thing known. Wealth alone will never keep memory green, a good life and kind actions will.

The Betrayal of the Provinces

The conviction, which is growing stronger every day in the Maritime Provinces, that the Grand Trunk Railway is securing an outlet at Providence, R. I., intends to abandon the eastern section of the Grand Trunk Pacific ending at Moncton, is apparently shared by the people of Western Canada, judging by the statements of a prominent grain buyer from Manitoba, who was a recent visitor to Washington. His statement, which is contained in a Boston despatch to the Mail and Empire, is all the more significant from the fact that he admits it is immaterial to the people of the west by what route their grain is shipped so long as they get despatch, and a low rate.

Commenting on the proposed agreement between Canada and the United States for the regulation of railways and railway rates, he says the Canadian government is forced into this understanding to appease Eastern Canada which is perturbed by the Grand Trunk Pacific is to go by way of the eastern States to the Atlantic. The line from Winnipeg to Moncton, he points out, was built by the Ottawa government with a view to carrying business to Halifax and St. John. But the road will not be used for this purpose. Grain will be carried over the Lake Superior section down to the Grand Trunk system. It will also go by water from Fort William to Midland. But it will not pass over the eastern section of the Grand Trunk Pacific, which is costing the government \$200,000,000.

"In view of what the Grand Trunk is doing in the East," he continues, "nobody believes the Grand Trunk Pacific will lease the government portion of the Transcontinental line beyond Cochrane. The remainder of that division from Cochrane to Moncton, 1,030 miles, will be thrown upon the hands of the government and attached to the Intercolonial, the government line in the Maritime Provinces. The Grand Trunk has a perfect right to look into the future, from its own point of view. Everyone knows that the Canadian North-West will soon be the granary of North America, and that it will be necessary to use the Chicago and Grand Trunk and all other available routes which the Grand Trunk controls or can secure to convey wheat to the Atlantic.

"Also it is highly probable that after a time the cost of living in this country will compel Congress to take the duty off Canadian wheat in order to supply American mills and American consumption. The Grand Trunk officials told the Providence people that New England

factory goods would be carried back to the Canadian North-West. No doubt we shall soon have a wide reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada to permit that to be done.

"But the Canadians in the more Imperialistic eastern provinces do not view the situation as we in Western Canada do. It is immaterial to us by what route our grain is shipped so long as we get despatch and a low enough rate. They, however, are up in arms against the diversion of traffic to the United States. The government division from Winnipeg to Moncton will cost Canada \$200,000,000, and they want to know what this huge sum is spent for if business is to be handled chiefly over American roads. I admit that it is rough on them and a severe jolt to their dream of commercial supremacy. But I happen to know that the proprietors of the Grand Trunk in England heartily approve of what is being done. The only thing the Canadian government can do to satisfy the people of Eastern Canada is to arrange with the United States for joint control and regulation of railroad traffic, and even in this we of the West cannot see where he will lose, as low rates are what we want, whether our grain goes east by all-Canadian or by the American routes.

"To allay the apprehension of the people of Eastern Canada as to the loss of their grain traffic the Grand Trunk has been telling them that the Providence route will be for the overflow when Montreal, St. John and Halifax are congested. But it is obvious that the company would not spend many millions of dollars in getting to Providence and establishing an ocean fleet at that port merely for the purpose of sending an odd cargo of grain that way. Unless there were full cargoes for every sailing, the vessels would be operated at a loss, for they will have to face the direct competition of Boston and New York. It is but a subterfuge to placate the disappointed bluebonnets.

"Some Canadians predict that the upshot of all this diversion of Canadian business to American ports, this joining of the Canadian wheat fields with the factories of the United States and the heretofore unheard of plan for international regulation of railroads (meaning the practical adoption of the American Interstate Commerce Act of Canada) will bring Canada within measurable distance of political union with the United States."

It is at least satisfactory to have from a disinterested source a confirmation of the feeling which is becoming general throughout New Brunswick and Nova Scotia that the Grand Trunk Pacific will have very little use for the eastern section of the Transcontinental when it is finished. It was a political scheme from first to last and as usual the people of Canada are paying the bills. There is one consolation; time brings its revenges. When the hour arrives for the people of the Maritime Provinces to speak their minds, no subterfuge will be sufficient "to placate the disappointed bluebonnets."—St. John Standard.

Laurier The Trimmer

The managers of the Liberal party must be rather non-plussed at the reception Sir Wilfrid Laurier is meeting with in the west. The tour was intended to be a glorification of the man who persistently claims that he and not Providence is responsible for the era of fat years of prosperity which have invaded Canada. The people of the west were to be shown this native of Athabaska and they were expected to fall down and worship at the Laurier shrine. Up to date however there has been a great lack of "falling down." The hard-headed farmers of the west have so far persistently refused to bow before

the Liberal idol and the result has been disappointing. Accustomed to the senseless flattery of political sycophants in the east Sir Wilfrid Laurier misses the sweet insense of flattery. Out west they size a man up as he is not for what he says he is. And if ever there was a man whose record is marred by broken pledges and forgotten promises it is he who is now headed for the Pacific Coast on a barnstorming visit with nothing to give the people but a nicely turned phrase and idle vapourings of a vain pedagogue.

With the native cunning which is one of his chief characteristics the premier has been trimming his sails to suit every passing breeze of sentiment. Out among the English settlements of Prince Albert he was more English than the most patriotic Englishman. Love for the old land rolled from his tongue with suspiciously oily fluency. He even referred to "dear old England." What a hit that speech would make in the province of Quebec. How the habitants would listen with surprise to the statements of the man who holds the reins of power today by the skill with which he plays upon the race prejudices of the people of the province of Quebec. Since 1896 Sir Wilfrid Laurier has held off ice by reason of the steady majority he draws from Quebec and when the time comes once more he will quickly forget those expressions of love and loyalty to England and crawl to his familiar role of stirrer up of the fires of racial prejudice.

Then at Regina where there are a great many settlers who have arrived in Canada recently from the other side of the border Sir Wilfrid changed his tune once more. He played upon their home prejudices and told them they had found in Canada a great democracy than the country of their birth. As a sop to their feelings of home-sickness he even informed them that the King of England has less power than the President of the United States. "We have no distinctions of race or creed here," he said. And with his Quebec record staring him in the face it must have taken quite a lot of mental juggling to enable the premier to convince even himself much less the audience he was addressing.

The west, to use an ordinary every day phrase is "on" to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The day has passed when the premier can jolly the people of Canada at will. His skill is not wanting possibly but the country wants more than mere oratory and broken promises. It wants intelligent statesmanship to guide the ship of state afloat. Sir Wilfrid Laurier will come back from the west undoubtedly impressed with the potentialities of that portion of the Dominion. He should also bring back a realization of the fact that the people cannot be fooled all the time and that the inevitable reaction must come. Too long has he grafter run riot over Canada. Laurierism and graft go hand in hand. The public resources vast as they are being made the happy hunting ground of hordes of Liberal bangers-on and this the west knows to its loss. More statesmanship and less graft should be a winning cry of the Conservative party at the next elections.

Sir Wilfrid has a bad half hour

Judging by the reports of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's meeting at Saskatoon, the Premier seems for one to have been unable to conjure up that sunny smile. It would appear that he even lost his temper. At previous meetings the grain growers, who had been telling him what his government ought to do, had been mild and generous in their remarks. They went so far as to acknowledge that the government had accomplished something, and only in the gentlest manner broke the news to the Premier that they had not forgotten his promises if he had.

But at Saskatoon it was different. One or two of the grain men spoke from the shoulder. As the London Free Press remarks, they landed, rhetorically, upon the Premier's solar plexus. They mixed things with him, forcing him to his corner, where his bottleholders, Graham, Macdonald and Farde, had to use restorative and assist in beating off the strenuous grain men.

Macdonald accused the plain-speaking growers of being "Tories," and when Sir Wilfrid had recovered his speech he declared it was "Tory politics." These replies on the part of the Premier and his henchmen seemed to serve, how-

ever, to prove that the attack had gone home. If the statements made were untrue, there was no occasion to meet them with abuse. If they were true—well, Sir Wilfrid probably had no other reply than the one he offered.

The speech which especially got on the nerves of the Premier was that of Mr. John Evans, president of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association. He told the head of the government that his government was the most conservative government on the face of the civilized earth. "You said you would skin the bear of protection, but we would like to know what you have done with the hide," he said.

There was the rub! What had become of the hide? Sir Wilfrid evidently could not produce it. So he accused the speaker of being a Tory, but was not allowed to get away with the statement, Mr. Evans declaring he had voted for Sir Wilfrid in 1896, and that he had been a Liberal all his life in the school of Gladstone and Lloyd-George.—St. John Standard.

As the West Sees Sir Wilfrid

It is altogether probable, says the Winnipeg Telegraph, that if Sir Wilfrid Laurier had it to do over again he wouldn't do it. But since he has undertaken his tour of the Canadian West the trip must be completed at whatever the cost.

Premier Laurier is not discovering the west. But the west is uncovering Sir Wilfrid. At Brandon, at Saskatoon, and at other points the premier is being reminded of broken pledges, oral and written words forgotten, ignored or spurned. Liberal leaders in the farming communities are flatly accusing him of treachery to interests inimical to public welfare. Sir Wilfrid is seeing himself as others see him—and the portrait is not at all flattering to the subject.

Premier Laurier can blame nobody but himself for the humiliation brought upon him. He has broken faith with the west. He has not kept faith with himself. Eastern Canada, especially that portion of Eastern Canada which has been for years under the hypnotic influence of Sir Wilfrid, has learned that the Canadian West has measured him at his true worth.

It is a pity Premier Laurier didn't come west long enough ago. Personal contact with a duped people would possibly have been of advantage to him. He is enough of an opportunist to have sacrificed something of Eastern Canada obsequiously in order to have saved himself from the cumulative wrath of an outraged and defrauded west.—St. John Standard.

Striking

C.S. Nesbitt, of Durand, an employee of the Grand Trunk who sacrificed his expectation of a pension of \$50 per month from the Company, by joining the strikers three weeks before the pension was due is not to be congratulated for his heroism. He has a family, and they would almost have been justified in initiating a judicial inquiry as to his sanity, for he was hardly fit to exercise his own discretion in flinging away an income that would have stood between them and want as long as he lived. The labor organization which enacted such suicidal loyalty from him was not entirely blameless either, for his continued service to the company for so brief an interval could in no way endanger the success of the strike. If any intelligent workman whose union frequently drags him into strikes would keep a debtor and a creditor account of his losses by obeying the union and his profits out of strikes even when they succeed, he would be astonished how the balance would show on the wrong side. In Nesbitt's case, the whole account may be on the wrong side. He is too old for any other employment than switching, and if the strike does not succeed, which is more than likely, he will be permanently out of a job. Foolish Nesbitt—Detroit Free Press.

Drowning Accidents

Young Indian by the name of Simon Joe was drowned last Friday night between the mouth of Mill Creek and Big Cove, Richibucto N. B. Their boat upset, but his companion, another Indian, was saved. The deceased was a married man. His body was recovered.

Sixth Week at Catholic Summer School

Cliff Haven, August 5.—The attendance here has been large, and the weather most ideal this week, and everything points to a fine August crowd, and by reason of the Eucharistic Congress at Montreal an unusual number will enjoy the beautiful September days.

The week proper began on Sunday with the usual religious exercises befitting the day. The Masses were at the customary hours, the last Mass at 10.30 being a High Mass. Rev. E. P. Kelly was celebrant. The Rev. J. H. O'Rourke, S. J., was the preacher at the Mass, and a thoughtful and instructive sermon it was which he delivered. This being the feast of St. Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the Society of Jesus, he said in part:

"St. Ignatius was a Spanish nobleman and a soldier. During the siege of Pamplona he was hit by a cannon ball and was seriously wounded. This had much to do with his conversion, which in its many details resembled that of St. Paul. During the time of convalescence from the injury, in the solitude of the sick room, desiring to while away the time by reading, he asked to be given some romances and other books. It happened that in the casier there were some books of the lives of the saints, which, in a spirit of inquiry, he began to read and then eagerly devoured. Being inspired by the wonderful example of these heroes and martyrs, and moved by their self-sacrificing spirit, he resolved to change the tenor of his life. Inasmuch as he spoke of nobility and the uniform of the soldier were to be exchanged for the garb of poverty. Unbuckling his sword, he laid it at the feet of the Mother of God and swore to be henceforth her knight. Now at the age of 33, with all humility he began to prepare himself for his great mission, and eventually completed his education in the University of Paris. It was here he gathered about him his first companions, among whom was Francis Xavier, the great Apostle of India."

After giving the history of the formation of the Society of Jesus, Father O'Rourke graphically and beautifully described St. Ignatius' death, the subsequent and wonderful growth of his society, and afterwards its suppression by Pope Paul III, and finally its re-instatement by Pius VII. This suppression and re-instatement he spoke of as being typical of the death and resurrection of Christ. In concluding, Father O'Rourke said the basis of missionary work is love. Plain duty could never have had such results. The spirit of love alone is creative of any masterpiece. This was the spirit of St. Ignatius, and this should be the spirit of the Catholics of today—love of the Church and all her work.

The family gathering last Sunday evening was quite the most interesting of the season. Dr. E. Mammack, of New York, presided, and a most capital presiding officer he proved. The programme consisted of speeches by Rev. J. H. O'Rourke, S. J., William Turner, D. D., and Rev. D. J. Hickey. The programme was spiced with musical selections and recitations, the performers being Mrs. George Hamill, of Montreal, and Fr. Jordan, of Plattsburg, soloists, and Misses J. H. Noons, of Kingston.

The excellent course in Education given by the distinguished professor of the Catholic University continues to attract large attention and attendance. Rev. William Turner, D. D., has just concluded his course on "The History of Education." It has been a most valuable contribution to the lecture programme. Rev. T. E. Shields, Ph. D., Professor of Education, will begin his series on "Psychology of Education," August 8. "The Church the bulwark of the Republic" was the subject of the course delivered by the Rev. J. H. O'Rourke, S. J., at the 11 o'clock hour. Father O'Rourke's lectures have been largely attended and most interesting. "Justice and the Social Ideal" and "Irish Wit and Oratory" were the subjects taken by Hon. T. P. Wilkinson, of Albany, in his two excellent lectures on Monday and Tuesday evenings. The course will be under the direction of Mr. Zekwer and managed by Mr. Bernard Sullivan.

The McCall Golf Tournament opened on August 1 with the largest number of entries in the history of golf here. Sixteen men qualified, which insures a splendid tournament. They were G. J. Sullivan, Charles T. Murray, W. J. Zekwer, T. Egar, C. Daly, J. Farrell, J. A. Galvin, E. O'Dougherty, Dr. W. P. Cremin, F. Walsh, B. Walsh, S. Sullivan, W. Mosher, P. Cassidy, Wm. J. McGinnis.

MARRIED

McLEOD—HAMILTON—At Charlotte town, on August 4th, 1910, by Rev. Geo. E. Ross, Matilda McLeod to George Hamilton Douglas, both of Charlottetown.

DIED

BRYENTON—At Baldo, Lot 18, on Friday, July 22nd 1910, John Andrew Bryenton, in his 28th year.

SIMPSON—At Baldo, Lot 18, on Friday, July 23rd, 1910, Elizabeth A. Simpson, aged 64 years, widow of the late Wm. J. Simpson.

HOWATT—At Cape Traverse, on July 30th, 1910, beloved wife of Donald Howatt, aged 76 years.

McFADYEN—At St. Catharines, on August 4th, 1910, Hector McFadyen, aged 100 years and 7 months.

DAMERELL—In this city, on Aug. 5th, 1910, Frederick Damerell, aged 66 years.

SMALL—In this city, Aug. 5th, 1910, Robert B. Small, aged 58 years.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Advertisement for Stanley Bros. featuring 'Trunks' and 'Suit Cases'. It lists various items like Flat Top Japanned and Marbelized, Sheet Iron, Birch Slats, Heavy Brass Yale Lock, 3-ply Leather Handles, etc. with prices. Includes an illustration of a man with a trunk.

Advertisement for B.I.S. PICNIC at Bunbury Station, Lot 48, Monday, Aug. 15th, 1910. Includes details about the picnic program, refreshments, and ticket information.

Advertisement for FIRE INSURANCE, Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B. Includes details about coverage and agents.

Advertisement for Lime, C. Lyons & Co. Includes details about the quality of lime and contact information.

Advertisement for Pressed Hay WANTED! by C. Lyons & Co. Includes details about the requirements for hay and contact information.