

been made known. Only by such forbearance could they have preserved their authority with the nation and their right to a hearing for their criticisms when the proper time arrived. Instead of this their organ presented them as mad with factious malevolence, passionately desiring the failure of the operation, agonized by any favourable intelligence, hailing any adverse report, however frivolous, as a crumb of comfort. Since the positive announcement of the Prime Minister's success, they have been exhibited as seeking consolation day by day in wretched eavesdroppings from Ottawa about hitches in the negotiations, which were the mere creatures of a malevolent fancy. On the question of the road itself, two or three different positions have been taken up in the course of as many months, and each in turn has been maintained with the vituperative and slanderous violence which, when the time for falling back arrives, adds emphasis and disgrace to the retreat. The game of the Opposition has thus been ruined, and the leaders will go to Ottawa without a shred of moral authority left. Had the object of the organ been to bring disaster on the new leadership, it could not have laboured with more success. The finishing stroke is put to the work by the attacks upon Sir Charles Tupper, stamped as they are in every line with the mark of personal malice added to party hatred. If public justice requires that Sir Charles Tupper be arraigned, arraigned let him be, in the manner and in the language befitting anything so grave as a charge of speculation or personal corruption against a man in an office of the highest trust. But any one, even the most fanatical Grit, can see that it is not regard for public justice which inspires venomous invective. Supposing the person accused to have done anything needing concealment, he could devise no more effectual veil for his offence than that which has been thrown over it by the *Globe*. Generous sympathy for a man run down by malice is a feeling of which the conductors of that journal have had no personal experience, and of the influence of which on the public they can form no idea; but Sir Charles Tupper, whatever may be his demerits, is now in