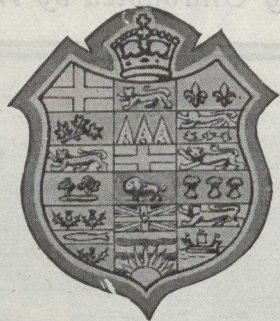


THE CANADIAN COURIER



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY
COURIER PRESS, LIMITED

181 SIMCOE ST.

EDITED BY JOHN A. COOPER

TORONTO, JUNE 26, 1915

To Get at the Truth

HON. LLOYD-GEORGE, Minister of Munitions, is sending over a business man of repute to see what all this hulabaloo is about. If certain people are getting 25 per cent. commission on British orders doled out to Canadians from New York, Lloyd-George would like to know about it.

Three questions will naturally arise in our minds: "Why didn't he cable to Premier Borden for the truth? Why does he send a special investigator? Is it possible that Premier Borden doesn't know?"

Stories Vary

ONE Cabinet Minister says that there are no more war orders to hand out. Another says, the same day, that every manufacturer who wants war orders can get them. That is the one unsatisfactory side of the story.

The other side is the manufacturers' side. They say they cannot get orders; that the Canadian authorities know little or nothing about the British plans, and that what Colonel Bertram knows he keeps pretty well to himself and his employer; that the orders for Canadian equipment are scanty, inadequate and dilatory; that the Government has lost more money by lack of forehandedness than from any other fault; and that generally everything is disorganized.

Canadians are almost as strong with their "grumbles" as the native Englishman, and some of these charges must be taken with a pinch of salt. Nevertheless, enough remains to show that the Ottawa Government, like the London administration, would be the better of some reorganization. The strenuous duties of deciding what to do one day and deciding not to do it the next day seems to have worn out the Cabinet. It has not been all beer and skittles at Ottawa during the war year.

The Honour Roll

THE honour roll is growing. As an Ottawa correspondent points out, the loss in Canadian officers equals the loss of British officers in the Crimean War. More than four hundred of our bravest and best trained military leaders are already on the honour roll, and, so far as Canada is concerned, the war has but begun.

Elsewhere in this issue is a complete list of the gallant Canadian officers who have been killed or taken prisoners in this war. That is, it is complete so far as the Courier has been able to compile it from the records. Friends of these officers are invited to send corrections for the next publication of the list a month hence.

Defence at Home

WHILE our men are defending our honour abroad, there is need for a defence force at home. Canada's political honour must be protected, especially in Manitoba. It matters not a whit whether the guilty parties be Liberals or Conservatives, big fish or little fry, the punishment should be swift and sure.

Would you defend Canada's honour abroad? Then defend Canada's honour at home. Use what influence you possess as a private, or lieutenant, or captain in the Canadian voters' army to have political patronage and political corruption stamped out.

You know the men who are responsible. They have gone up and down the length and breadth of this country calling one another names because both were guilty. Let us crowd them out, shoot them, bayonet them, before they Bossize and Prussianize the political machinery of this fair Dominion.

This is July 1st, 1915. If on this date one hundred

thousand Canadian voters were to swear a Garibaldian oath to exterminate political corruption and political corruptors, what a glorious victory there would be in the near future. Let us face the National Evil with firm resolution and unflinching determination.

A London Representative

CANADA has no High Commissioner in London—the centre of all our imperial activities. Hon. Mr. Perley is there, but he is only "acting." He did not want to go there. He does not desire to stay. He is not interested in the work which requires a political imagination of the highest order. He would prefer the political activities of Ottawa, where he understands the moves. Only a sense of duty holds him in London.

Apparently there is no High Commissioner available. There is no big man who understands the Imperial problem, and is interested in seeing Canada brought to the front as a leader in Empire activity and Empire thought. The Government has searched and searched, and it cannot find one who will be likely to commit fewer blunders than Mr. Perley has. Sir Clifford Sifton and Sir Adam Beck are busy buying remounts, and neither has any time for social and administrative leadership. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is helping Kitchener. Sir Hugh Graham has been rejected of the people. And who is there left?

The Courier would recommend two gentlemen, either of whom would grace the position—Mr. John Ross Robertson, of the Toronto Telegram, and Sir William Peterson, of McGill University. The one is said to have refused a knighthood recently, and the other has just received his honour. Both are interested in imperial questions. Both are men of high social standing. Each has the imagination which is necessary in this high administrative position.

Whether these nominations do or do not suit the Government, the whole staff of the High Commissioner's office needs revising and enlarging. A beginning should be made with a permanent commissioner and an advanced policy.

Dominion Day

CANADA has never been over-enthusiastic about Dominion Day. The "Salute the Flag" ceremonies of the United States have no counterpart on this side of the line. In so far as the flag has played any part, it is as public school and public building decoration. There has been no swearing of allegiance of "Old Glory" or "A Bit of Bunting."

The explanation is simple. Canada has no flag. Most of the people have come to use the Red Ensign, but Sir Joseph Pope wrote a pamphlet to tell the people of Canada it was disloyal to fly the Red Ensign on Land. The patriotic societies have veered to the Union Jack. The rest of us are somewhat mixed. Down in Quebec they stick to the tri-colour.

Up to the beginning of the war, Canada was a country without a flag. Now we have declared for the Union Jack. Whether the Red Ensign with Canada's arms in the "fly" will disappear, one cannot prophecy. There are many Canadians who would like to imitate Australia, New Zealand and South Africa and use a Canadian flag. The Imperialists, however, do not like the idea—fearing a spirit of "independence."

Whatever one's personal views may be, it is quite within the range of possibility that Canada will never be a united nation until it gets a flag of its own, to which English, Scotch, Irish, French and native Canadians will all swear allegiance. It does not seem possible to make all classes, races and tongues enthusiastic for a flag which does not bear the beaver and maple leaf in some form or other. Perhaps when the Sir Joseph Papes are happily removed from this sphere of action, Canada will be

allowed to have a British-Canadian flag which all her citizens will honour as the national emblem. Then Dominion Day will have a new significance instead of being, as it is now, largely a bank holiday.

Fie on You, Gentlemen

ONCE a partisan, always a partisan apparently. Sir John Willison, editor of the Toronto News, might be expected to refrain from partisanship at the present time. Yet last Saturday's News contained the following:

"Before the war the Liberals hampered the Government in preparing for the conflict. Since the war commenced they have sought in divers ways to embarrass and cripple the Administration in the execution of its unexampled task."

This was in an editorial entitled, "Mr. White at Durham," and was apparently inspired by the speech of the Minister of Finance at this Ontario town.

On Monday an editorial followed in the Toronto Globe in which it deals with the "misrepresentations" of the same Durham speech. One quotation:

"For the sake of making a little partisan capital he violates truth and maligns nameless third parties. His exaggerations regarding the initiation and subsequent development of the National Transcontinental enterprise amounts to wilful misrepresentation."

And this is the way the leading journalists keep the truce while Canada is raising another 35,000 men, and while the Empire is in a life-and-death struggle of which no one can foresee the end! If Lord Harmsworth should get sixty years in jail for his offences, as George Bernard Shaw suggests, the editors of the News and Globe should at least be interned as dangerous aliens. Mr. White's offences do not make a reasonable excuse for intelligent journalists.

A Public Defender

SOME States of the Union have a public defender who has duties the opposite of those of the crown attorney. The former defends accused citizens; the latter prosecutes them. This is an attempt to make men equal before the law.

The poor man accused of crime, who cannot hire a good lawyer, or provide for witnesses is at a disadvantage. The rich man who can buy the best legal talent and manufacture evidence, if need be, has a supreme advantage. The men are not equal in a criminal court.

In the Canadian police courts, a man who comes up on any charge is guilty unless he has been able to secure bail. Having got bail is an evidence that the man has money and a position in society. Therefore, he is presumably innocent unless the evidence proves otherwise. The poor man is presumed guilty, because a man who cannot afford a lawyer and cannot get bail is a vagrant or worse, and hence a man likely to commit crime.

A public defender seems to be as necessary as a public prosecutor. The poor men will thus have a fair chance and that without expense to themselves. After every jail has been transformed into a jail farm, without brick walls and iron gratings, then the public defender might be tried as the next improvement in dealing with our unfortunate neighbours. Then we shall come nearer observing that newer commandment, "Love one another."

Organize, Organize

NO cry has been more insistent in England than "Organize; Organize." Canada should learn the lesson. Only organization of a superior kind will enable the government and the country to weather the storm, which is steadily growing worse. The critical moment in our history is at hand.

CANADA'S BIRTHDAY

By AGNES MAULE MACHAR

WITH feu de joie, and merry bells, and cannons' thundering peal,
And pennons fluttering on the breeze, and serried rows of steel,
We greet once more the birthday morn of our Canadian land,
Wide stretching from Atlantic shore to far Pacific strand.

May she, though poor in luxuries, wax rich in noble deeds,
Knowing that righteousness exalts the people that it leads.
As yet the waxen mould is soft, the opening page is fair;
It rests with those who rule us now to leave their impress there—
The stamp of true nobility, high honour, stainless truth,
The earnest quest of noble ends, the generous heart of youth;
The love of country, soaring far above all party strife,
The love of culture, art and song, the crowning grace of life,
The love of science reaching far through Nature's hidden ways,
The love and fear of Nature's God, a nation's highest praise;
So in the long hereafter our Canada shall be
The worthy heir of British power and British liberty,
Spreading their blessings 'neath her sway to her remotest bounds,
While with the fame of her fair name a continent resounds,
True to the high traditions of our Britain's ancient glory
O patriots, prophets, martyrs, saints, who live in deathless story—
Strong in their liberty and truth, to shed from shore to shore
A light among the nations, till nations are no more.

—From "Lays of the True North."