

which he is leader, or a Conservative Government of which he is Premier. It is the party and Government of Protection. What that means many now bitterly know, but to others time alone will communicate. There is a mystery about it which the future only can completely unravel. An English orator once compared such a party to a "fat cattle show, wanting brain and heart"; this may not altogether be applicable to the protectionist party of Canada, discordant as its elements are, but the phrase is not inopportune. It is certainly a party composed of the most incongruous parts struggling for harmony. Its golden panacea for hard times has been put in force, what it may accomplish cannot now be known, and we "must possess our souls in patience" until the results are seen. In the meantime there should be generosity enough in the public mind not to impugn motives or doubt sincerity. One thing that is certain is that if a quarter of the good can be accomplished by the new Ministry and its policy, that has been promised, it is safe to predict for S.r John Macdonald, should such a thing be within the range of possibility, a lease of power longer than any he has yet had. Mischievous rumor, not always untruthful, has hinted that ere long he will seek repose