

sufficient to meet the demand in that country for nickel for the manufacture of subsidiary coin and in the arts, to say nothing of what is required in the manufacture of armor plates for war vessels. And yet the American duty upon refined nickel is \$200 per ton. Canada is the dependence of that country for nickel, and thousands of tons of the ore and matte are taken there every year, leaving us nothing to show for it than the holes in the ground at Sudbury. An export duty should be imposed. Impose the duty.

The popular vote for President of the United States last November was as follows:

Cleveland	5,567,000
Harrison	5,176,611
Weaver	1,025,060
Bidwell	258,347
Total vote	12,028,008

It is true Cleveland has 391,379 majority over Harrison, but it is also true that the majority of the popular vote against him is 892,028. Weaver encountered greater opposition from the Democrats in the solid South than from the Republicans; and it is silly to claim that Mr. Cleveland's free trade views represent the sentiments of the majority of the American people. His election was the result of an accident.

"It is safe to say," says the *Evening Star*, "that wages are higher to-day in Great Britain for skilled men than they are either in Canada or the States, where protection is vaunted as the only means of salvation." Although statisticians agree that wages are higher on the American continent, those who know substantiate the position of the *Star*. Wages estimated by the hour are higher in Canada and the United States, but men are driven at such a rate through the pressure of the unemployed and the fear of dismissal that the price for any stated quantity of work will average higher in free trade England.—*Toronto Globe*.

This is a most abominable slander upon our manufacturers, a lie in every detail. There are fewer unemployed workmen in Canada, in proportion to population, than in Great Britain, and no Canadian workman labors any the harder through fear of dismissal to make room for the unemployed.

The million dollars which J. D. Rockefeller is giving to the University of Chicago, and \$200,000,000 besides were made out of the Standard Oil combine, under the control of which the Grits wish to place the oil consumers of Canada.—*The Empire*.

We do not know just how many millions of dollars Mr. Redpath and the Canada sugar combine have garnered out of the people of this country, nor do we know just how much Mr. Redpath's palace in England has cost him, but we do know that none of his enormous wealth has been given to Canadian Universities, or even to common schools. And we also know that the Dominion Government, through the operations of the tariff, have made it possible for the Canada sugar combine to reap a richer harvest of dollars out of their business than the wildest dreams of McKinloyism ever imagined.

In their recent presentment to Judge McDougall, the grand jury of York County stated that they had ascertained from Warden Massie that \$76,000, accruing from work done in Central Prison, had been paid into the Provincial Treasury;

and they thought the principle of making institutions of this kind self-sustaining a good one. If the labor of the convicts who had earned this \$76,000 had been devoted to making clothing and other necessary articles for those incarcerated in prisons, it would have been well; but the fact that money was realized shows that the labor was employed in competition with free labor, and that the remuneration to free labor had been curtailed to that extent at least. Considering the coolness of the season, it is remarkable the off-hand manner with which a grand jury can make themselves ridiculous in deciding economic questions which statesmen have not yet solved.

So at the end of October this poor, impoverished Dominion of Canada had actually lent our friends over the border, through its banks, \$22,792,466 for the purpose, presumably, of helping them through their money "tightness."—*The Empire*.

This is where our esteemed and celebrated political economist puts his foot into its mouth as usual. Money is in demand at high rates of interest to enable enterprising Yankees to manufacture refined nickel from Canadian ore and matte, and lumber and wood products of logs cut in Ontario and rafted across Lake Huron to the American side. But who ever saw any demand in the *Empire* for the Government to impose export duties upon nickel ore and matte and saw logs, to the end that this outflow of Canadian capital to the United States be diverted from its present course and employed in profitable manufacturing enterprises in Canada.

There is a heartrending moan in the *Ottawa Journal* about the price of coal oil, but the article bears internal evidence that the writer thereof never bought a gallon of coal oil in his life; has a vague suspicion that it is sold by the glass; and that in winter it freezes and is passed over the counter in solid chunks.—*The Empire*.

This is an exceedingly flippant manner in which to discuss so important a subject; but these few lines of the *Empire* constitute all that that able journal has ever said anent a question that is of the utmost importance to all the people of Canada. It is impossible, however, that the matter shall be ignored and denied discussion; and the better way for the *Empire* and the other go-it-blind supporters of the Government to do would be to face the music. It might be quite as bitter a pill to take as that which the *Telegram* had to swallow when it pasted a union label on the seat of its trousers. The duty on coal oil must be modified.

The esteemed *Toronto Globe*, in printing all the things the Toronto Conservative baldheads have been saying against the Conservative party, every fault found is carefully set forth in the *Globe*. Of course, the Government, being merely a human affair, has its faults. Nobody but a fool Grit would ever think of claiming absolute perfection for his party. But there was one thing made manifest in the Conservative baldhead squabble that the *Globe* doesn't print, and that is the fact, made most manifest, that every man of the kickers would infinite prefer the Conservative party, were its faults ten times as great, to the miserable concern known as the Reform party.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

The "kicking" alluded to by the *Spectator* was nothing more nor less than the protest of sensible men who decline to be coerced by the manbacks of the Conservative party into