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The Ingratitude of Cecil Rhodes. The present trouble in South Africa has been productive of so many "fairy tales" that we venture to hope there is no truth in the cabled report that Mr. Cecil Rhodes has been severely criticizing what he is credited with calling the "bungling" in the conduct of the war. It is stated that he said the strength of the Boers, which has never been over 45,000 men, has been exaggerated to conceal "mismanagement." We think something is due in the way of explanation from this gentleman to those who have suffered so woefully from their efforts to save him from the Boers. His criticism savors of base ingratitude, and we hope to hear he has been misquoted. He at least should be blind to the "bungling," and silent about any "mismanagement," in view of the bravery of the men who relieved Kimberley and rescued Rhodes.

In Memoriam. It is proposed to raise a monument to preserve the remembrance of recent events in South Africa. It is to serve as a permanent record of what the chairman at a recent meeting of bank shareholders in London termed "the splendid help given by Canada to the Mother Country in her hour of difficulty." That the suggestion of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association would find earnest and ready support was apparent to every one, even before the appointment of the excellent committee to whom this matter has been entrusted. The few who feel that the movement may be somewhat premature, who fear lest the high praise we now lavish upon our brave lads may lead strangers to think we had entertained doubts of the courage of those who have fought and died in defence of Queen and Country, are glad there was no delay in expressing what Canadians think of the conduct of their countrymen. The monument may not, it is true, be needed to remind us of the silent dead in South Africa who will never return to the warm welcome awaiting their surviving comrades; but it will serve, a century hence,

to perpetuate the names of some brave Canadians who won words of praise from a great general, Lord Roberts, for their "conspicuous gallantry," and who were striking characters in one of the greatest dramatic events in the history of this Dominion. A nation's outburst of feeling will not be misinterpreted by any man of tender feeling. We only want to honor our dear, dead boys. What they have done for the unification of the Empire is

"A work outlasting monumental brass."

The Story of a Stove.

"Women are soft, mild, pitiful and flexible."
—Shakespeare.

The truth in the above description by the bard of Avon of the tender, clinging female of the human race will not be contradicted, save by some sour misogynist. But her ways are not always the ways of man. Thus, by no process of ratiocination is it likely that a man would convert a stove into a cash-box. Yet those who are familiar with the curious hiding places found for money by our sisters, cousins and aunts, will not be surprised to hear that the wife of a farmer in Auburn, Indiana, put \$150 in bills between the lids of a stove, temporarily out of use. The money had been given to her for safe-keeping by the farmer. The family had company, a fire was kindled in the old stove, and the money is now a mere painful memory.

But the farmer's troubles are not yet over. He has sought legal advice as to the prospect of recovering the amount of the burned bills from an insurance company whose policy covered his "household goods and valuables." As the Indiana lawyer is said to have expressed a belief that there is a precedent somewhere in the law-books rendering the company liable for the result of this poor, tender, forgetful woman's strange selection of the stove as a hiding place for her husband's savings, it is quite likely the farmer will now burn some more money in the effort to regain what is irrecoverably lost.