

EVENTS

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The Campaign.

CONSERVATIVE journals in Halifax, Winnipeg, and in fact in all parts of the country state that the party is ready for an election. There is no charge that the government sprang the elections or took the opposition unawares. In fact the Opposition has been circulating on campaign literature for over a year and Mr. Borden has been on the stump for two months past. The Liberals have not been as active, but they, too, say they are quite ready and expect to win easily. The Hon. A. S. White has been nominated by the Liberals to oppose Mr. Geo. Fowler in Kings Albert, N. B. Mr. Fowler held Kings for the Conservatives in the last parliament, but his political life is seriously threatened by the reappearance of Mr. White who was a Conservative member of the New Brunswick coalition government, and is now carrying the Laurier-Emmerson banner. He is said to be a very strong candidate but Mr. Fowler is no slouch. The Sherbrooke Record says that at an informal meeting of Conservatives it was decided to offer the nomination for Richmond, and Wolfe to Mr. Tarte. This

reminds us of the complaint of Sir Adolphe Caron, when he was "thrown down" by Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Angers in 1899. Sir Adolphe then said to a friend that he was being offered several seats but they were all forlorn hopes and that they would not give him a seat to contest where he had a fighting chance. Richmond and Wolfe went Liberal last time by nearly one thousand. The issue of the writs is sending Mr. R. L. Borden out of Ontario where he winds up his tour at Brockville on Tuesday next. He will spend a few days in Quebec on his way to Nova Scotia. At the last general election the Conservative leader, Sir Charles Tupper, who is a Nova Scotian, lost his own province by 15 to 5, that is he was beaten by three to one. It remains to be seen if the new and comparatively unknown leader will do any better. Mr. Borden himself had a majority as member for the city of Halifax of 825.

In Montreal the Liberals hold all the seats on the Island except one. Dr. Roddick has retired from the representation of St. Antoine division and Ald. Ames seeks

to be his successor. His ambition is challenged by Mr. Peter Lyall in the Liberal interest. It promises to be a battle royal. In the St. Lawrence division Mr. Bickerdike remains in the field and his election is conceded. He has been an excellent member, and where there is no reason for a change the old member is invariably returned. In St. Anne's division Ald Gallery the Liberal member maintains that he has a sure thing, and the Conservatives are devoting themselves more to stirring up disaffection within the Liberal ranks than they are to securing a candidate of their own. A Conservative writer regards the St. James division as hopeless for the Conservatives. No opponent has yet been named to oppose Mr. Gervais. The Liberal majority in St. Mary's division is so large and so sure that the result is a foregone conclusion. This is the division lately represented by Hon. J. I. Tarte. Mr. Tarte's chances of securing a seat are said by the Liberals to be slim. If he runs anywhere he will be denounced as the betrayer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and Laurier's prestige is so great that this alone may defeat him in any constituency in the province. It is said that he has a chance in one, Berthier. But Berthier is perhaps the most unlikely seat in the province to go back on the Liberal party. It has been steadfastly Liberal since Confederation and Mr. Archambault, the member in the late parliament, is just the type of man to retain the seat. The fact that Mr. Tarte cannot get a seat in his own province shows how absurd, even grotesque was the cry raised by the Ontario Conservatives when he was a member of the government, that he was the "Master of the Administration." That cry was raised for the sole purpose of forcing on the attention of the average Ontario voter the fact that the Prime Minister was a French Canadian and its adoption was a part of the public policy of Sir Charles Tupper that finds its best and most patriotic answer in the fact that the Tappers are now out of parliament, lock stock and baggage. The Tupper idea of loyalty to country and party was office and when deprived of office they quit the business, leaving a new and un-

tried leader to shift for himself and meet the rivalries and jealousies of the various Ontario factions of the Conservative party. Mr. R. L. Borden was entitled to better treatment. Sir Hibbert Tupper was elected in 1900 for the county of Pictou, N.S. What was his course? He deserted his leader, refrained from attending the sessions of the House and kept himself and his parliamentary experience at home just at the time when the Conservative party needed them the most.

In Ottawa there are four candidates because the city elects two members on a general vote. Last time Mr. Belcourt, Liberal, and Mr. Birkett, Conservative, were returned. Mr. Belcourt is certain to again receive the Liberal nomination and election. It is said that he will have as a running mate Mr. H. B. McGivern. Such a ticket would stand an excellent chance of winning both seats. Mr. Robert Stewart was on the ticket last time with Mr. Belcourt, and he is again available, but the consensus of opinion among the Liberals is that Mr. Stewart could not be elected. He is an excellent citizen, and would make a good representative, but if he cannot be elected he is too good a Liberal to stand in the way of complete victory. He has the opportunity now to place the party under a great obligation to him which will be probably of more value to him in the long run than anything else political. The Conservative convention met Friday night which is after we go to press but the daily press will have announced the result. At the present time there is a rather nasty situation owing to the institution of a most unjustifiable legal proceeding against Mr. Fred Cook, one of the aspirants for the nomination as upper town candidate. His rival is the late member Mr. Tom Birkett, and it is suspected that Mr. Birkett's friends are engineering the legal proceedings in an attempt to injure Mr. Cook's prospects in the convention. That sort of thing was likely to arouse sympathy for Mr. Cook instead of hurting him. Mr. Birkett probably disclaimed all knowledge or approval of the proposed legal proceedings and was likely nominated, along with Mr. Champagne as the Conservative ticket.

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Dissolution of the Canadian Parliament.

THE Canadian parliament was dissolved last Thursday, Sept. 29. The nominations are to be held Thursday Oct. 27, and polling Nov. 3. The writs are made returnable Dec. 25. The maximum life of parliament is five years from the return of the writs. The next parliament will therefore expire Dec. 15, 1909. The writs for the last parliament were returnable Dec. 5, 1900, so that its natural life of five years has been reduced to three years and ten months. There are two reasons for this. First, there has been a redistribution of seats, making many radical changes in the representation. Second, the Opposition of the day is always prone to declare that a government is afraid to face the electors, are hanging on to office, and so forth. This last reproach certainly did the Bowell Administration a great deal of harm. They held office until a few days of the expiry of the five years.

There seems to be little doubt on either side as to the general result of the election. The return of the government is conceded, privately at all events, by the Opposition, but not by a majority of more than thirty, and some Conservatives will not concede more than twenty-five. The Liberals claim that they will have fifty.

The struggle will be interesting in particular constituencies and provinces. The Liberals will again have a majority west of Lake Superior, but not a large one. There are 28 seats in this area which are under the charge of Mr. Sifton, a very skilful organizer, for the government. Whether the Conservatives have a leader for this area or not we do not know. In Ontario the Conservatives confidently count on winning a majority of the 86 seats. Most of the Liberals admit that so long as

they have a leader from Quebec the province of Ontario is likely to go Conservative, though this theory is upset by the fact that in 1896 with the same leader the Liberals carried Ontario by a majority of five seats. In Quebec the Liberals are conceded a handsome majority, as well as the Maritime provinces.

A few weeks ago we dealt with Mr. Borden's opening of the Conservative campaign at St. John. Last week Sir Wilfrid Laurier fired the first Liberal gun in Sorel, before ten thousand people. It was a big district rally at a converging centre and in the open air. As at New Carlisle the weather was fine and already they are beginning to call it "Laurier weather". This, perhaps, is merely a campaign device. He rather roasted the Conservatives over their weak leadership and held up as a contrast the name of Sir John Macdonald whom he described as a great leader. In reply to the statement that the prosperity of the country was due to Providence and not to the government or its policy Sir Wilfrid retorted that at all events the prosperity was an admitted fact, and asked, "if Providence is with us, is that any reason why you should be against us", a stroke that seemed to be well received. He claimed, however, that his policy of amity and conciliation was responsible for much of the prosperity. He promised another investigation into the needs of the country in tariff matters and further reforms. He said that Great Britain was our best market and defended the preference. He declared himself ready to make a treaty of commerce with Great Britain, and recalled his government's offer at the Colonial Conference, in London in Coronation year. He spoke hopefully of the Grand Trunk Pacific

Railway and declared himself to be opposed to the government operating a railway. They would "borrow the money with which to build the National Transcontinental Railway at three per cent, and lease it to the Grand Trunk Pacific at 3 per cent, so that the road would not cost the government anything.

It will be seen that there is at present no great issue before the country for the electors to decide. The building of another transcontinental railway is not an issue because the Conservatives say there shall be another. Just where or how they are not so definite about. Mr. Haggart said in the House that it should be built well to the north, about the height of land. Mr. Monk, a colleague, does not agree but said that it should run down the Ottawa or St. Lawrence valleys. Mr. Borden himself proposed that it should go from Montreal to Scotia Junction, thence to Sudbury and then to Winnipeg, over the single track of

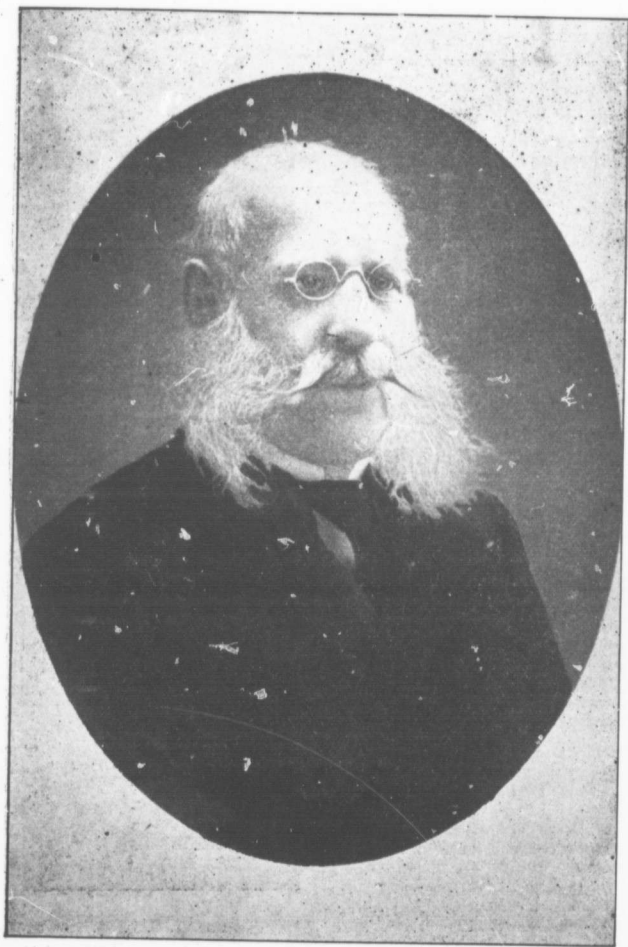
the C.P.R. along the north shore of Lake Superior, a scheme that Mr. Blair called "a wild scheme". The policy of constructing another railway is not, therefore, an issue between the parties, and the electors cannot be expected to worry much about route and details. With regard to the tariff there is evidently a sort of fiscal peace. The government has just imposed a duty of seven dollars a ton on steel rails, a protection so high that former Conservative governments would not have dared to impose it.

What then, is there to form an issue? We believe that the administrative policy of the government will be the chief issue—the reforms of the postal department, the success of the immigration, the improvements of the canals, the attention paid to agriculture and dairying by Mr. Fisher's department, the financial surplus, and the generous treatment of the militia by Sir Frederick Borden.



THE ENGLISH ROYAL SARCOPHAGUS AT FROGMORE

Tomb of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort. Photographed for the first time, by special sanction of King Edward VII. The statues are the work of Baron Marochetti.



Rt. Hon. Sir Richard Cartwright, G.C.M.G., M.P.
Gilled to the Senate of Canada.

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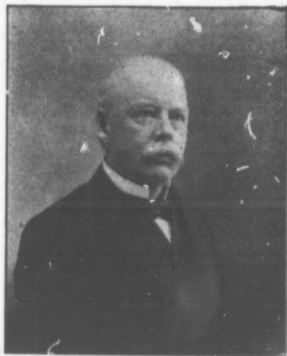
ARNOTT J. MAGURN, Editor.

VOL. 6. OCTOBER 8, 1904. No. 15.

THE Ottawa Citizen thinks that the Liberal press show a marked hostility to Mr. Chamberlain's policy. Judged by his public utterances the central idea in that policy is a union for defence and contribution by the colonies towards that object. At the Empire Day dinner this year in London Sir Charles Tupper rebuked that section of the English press which complained that Canada was not contributing her share to the defence of the empire. "Canada," he said, "is liberally doing her share by drawing in population and developing the country that is to sustain them." Mr. Chamberlain publicly and repeatedly complains that the taxes for the maintenance of the army and navy are growing intolerable and he gave that as the imperative reason why the colonies should take over some of the burden, but, he said, we must begin this unifying of the empire (that's what he calls it) by a commercial arrangement which will give the colonies an advantage in our markets. If the Ottawa Citizen objects to the hostility of the Liberal press why does it overlook Sir Charles Tupper who smashed the Imperial Federation League in England to pieces in 1888 by declaring strongly and publicly that Canada would never raise taxes to be spent on the British army and navy.

SOME influential persons were trying to secure the nomination of Mr. E. H. Bronson as the English-speaking candidate in Ottawa and it was beginning to look that way, when the whole thing was upset by a published announcement in the Free Press that he was the candidate of that paper. In three hours Mr. Bronson became an impossibility. It is something appalling to possess the power to kill your own candidate at the first shot. The Free Press seems to be more terrible than an army with banners—to its friends.

MR. JAMES ROSS, who represented the Yukon in the last parliament and Mr. T. O. Davis, who represented Saskatchewan



MR. J. H. ROSS.



HON. T. O. DAVIS.

in the last two parliaments, have been called to the Senate. Both are representative of the west and both have had considerable public experience.

IN a speech at Edinburgh Oct. 3, Mr. Balfour said he was opposed to protection and would resign the leadership if such a policy was adopted. He also said that there should be another colonial conference. That means a month in London for a dozen gentlemen at the expense of the taxpayers. We believe that if they were asked the members of colonial governments would consent. London is not a bad place to visit and the English know how to entertain.

THE appointment of Dr. Benjamin Russell to the Nova Scotia bench seems to meet with general approval. Everyone says he will make a good judge. He is certainly well qualified.

DR. GOLDWIN SMITH uses effectively a recent incident of the war to point a moral, as follows: "The young and beautiful wife of the Russian General Marston goes to the army as a Sister of Mercy. The first case to which on her arrival she is called is that of her husband, who, his whole body torn by shrapnel, lies dying in lingering agony. She never leaves his side, and follows him to the grave. The sight, we are told, moved hardened veterans to tears. Yet was the case of the wife, who was allowed at least to soothe her husband's dying agonies and receive his last words worse than that of the thousands of wives or mothers who in their Russian homes are waiting in suspense the despatch from the field of war which may tell them that they are widows or childless? A single incident of this kind touches the heart more than the reports of immeasurable carnage. It ought to confirm the opponents of militarism, in disregard of the "big stick" and in firm allegiance to the cause of humanity.

THE appointment to the Senate of Sir Richard Cartwright removes from the House of Commons its oldest member—not

in point of years but of service. Physical infirmity had crept into the legs of the knight from Kingston, and it was hardly to be expected that he should again contest a riding for the popular Chamber. His eminent services will not however, be lost to the State. He retains his portfolio in the government and his seat at the Council board, while as a member of the Senate he is still a member of parliament.

IT is a reproach to the province of Ontario that there seems to be no way of collecting small debts. Action was taken recently in the division court against a firm in Toronto to recover a debt of eight dollars. There was no defence and judgment was entered by default. The plaintiff was first required to deposit two dollars and fifty cents for costs which he did. Several months elapsed and finally on pressing the lawyer for a return to the undefended action the plaintiff received the following:

By your cheque for costs	\$2.50
Received from defendant	\$5.00
To division court disbursements.....	\$3.01
" my charges.....	\$2.00
" bal. herewith.....	\$2.50
	\$7.56 \$7.50

Only five of the eight dollars were collected. The plaintiff was lucky to get back the \$2.50 he had advanced several months before. Still he was curious enough to want to know how the division court became entitled to more than half, so he wrote to the lawyer for the details of the item of disbursements, and received a reply stating that the details were known only to the clerk of the division court. Now we would like to be the division court clerk. It, looks as if he has a snap, and the lawyer got something, but the unfortunate creditor got nothing, but was out the interest on \$2.50 for six months.

William Randolph Hearst.

MR. WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST, whose ambition to be the Democrat choice for President of the United States caused him to be much talked of, visited

pers in New York, two in Chicago, and one each in 'Frisco, Los Angeles and cultured Boston, with his wife and friends is registered at the Strathcona. His visit is



William Randolph Hearst.

Nelson, B.C., the other day and was made the subject of the following sketch in the Ledge, Mr. R. T. Lowery's paper:—

W. R. Hearst, who owns three daily pa-

pers purely of rest and recreation, and he has no intention of starting a paper in Nelson, New Denver, or any other part of British Columbia. For years he has had a

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desire to visit this province having often heard his father speak of the grand scenery along the Arrow lakes and other parts of the country. He is delighted with the climate and says that it reminds him so much of California, and will spend many days in and around Nelson testing the ozone and occasionally dropping a line to the fishes of Kootenay river. He is glad to get away from the fierce war of U. S. politics and brace his nervous anatomy amid the climate of Southern British Columbia.

The Hearsts come from the Southern States although away in the distance there is some Scotch in the family. Mr. Hearst is a fine specimen of physical manhood. He is over 6 feet high, 41 years on the earth and says that he does not always work 18 hours a day. Under his white hat beams a face full of strength and kindness, while a smooth shaven chin gives him an immense advantage in the watermelon season. We have chained up the bulldog, and the Napoleon of the American newspaper world will be perfectly safe if he should drop in to get a few cheques cashed.

Hearst is a genius in the art of making a newspaper pay, and one of the most remarkable men of the age. His father made a vast fortune in British Columbia and the west so that Billy had a college education and plenty of pocket money. The senator gave his son the 'Frisco Examiner as a start in life and he went at it. About nine men in a million would have succeeded as Hearst has. In spite of the fact that he had millions behind him he made the Examiner pay on its merits as a dispenser

of highly seasoned mental pabulum, and always works like a country editor chased by a sheriff. In fact if more country editors worked as hard as Hearst there would be fewer failures in the business. He is full of enthusiasm and loves the profession for more than the mere money that there is in it. He does not need any more money, for he already has enough to keep him and his'n for several centuries.

Hearst is a Napoleon in the art of gathering able lieutenants around him to do his bidding, and this is the key to his success, for, with all his millions of money he would long ago have been backed over the dump of failure if his upper slope had not been lit with the right light. His soul may not be perfumed with the flowers that grow nearest the throne of literature, nor his mentality capable of grasping the brightest thoughts that pass through the air, but when it comes to editing the overdraft column and making a journal grow amid the most bitter opposition, Hearst certainly takes the automobile. His career in building up the New York Journal was a Tjo Yang from the Jap side. He fought the Associated Press and nearly everything else, but his brains and the colored ink won the fight and today he would not trade anyone of his papers for Nelson's leading excitement. Dana made one paper. So did Bennett, Greeley, Watterson and others, but Hearst has built up at least three of the greatest papers in the United States and never fell in the ink barrel. Mr. Hearst goes fishing at Bonnington Falls today, and we trust he will get 30 on the hook before the sun goes down.



"UNAVOIDABLY POSTPONED"
Cartoon by Linley Sambourne

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A Plain Talk on Gambling.

By Elder Hubbard in the Phillistine

AS a cold business proposition let me give you this. I would not trust an amateur gambler as far as you could fling Tarus by the tail.

I will not do business with a man who plays cards for money if I can help it.

No individual in my employ—or anybody else's—who plays cards for money can ever hope for promotion.

A professional gambler may be honest, but your clerk or business man who indulges in a quiet game of darw, is a rogue, a liar and a cheat.

And the man he cheats most is himself.

And the only man he really deceive is himself.

And the man who deceives himself and cheats himself will get no chance to cheat me if the matter can be avoided.

Beware of the white face, the soft hands and the impassive smile of the poker-player.

The amateur gambler is not necessarily a bad man—primarily his intents are honest. He plays first simply for recreation, then to add interest, the game transforms itself into penny ante. From this to betting all the money he has, is a very easy evolution when the fever is on.

He wins.

But to quit when you have won, and not give your opponents a chance to win their money back is more or less a disgrace.

He plays again—and loses.

Then he wants a chance to get his money back.

He plays first only in the evening—an hour after supper. Then if he can get away from work, at four o'clock and play until supper time he will do so, just as scores of government clerks do at Washing-

ton. In the evening he plays again—excitement in the air—challenge is abroad—he will come out even and then quit. Men who have work to do cannot play all night and do business the next day, so midnight may end the game.

But Saturday night the game goes on until daylight.

Of the "morality" of gambling nothing need be said—all I affirm is that it is simply absurd to enter on a habit where success is defeat, and to win is a calamity.

The successful amateur gambler graduates into a professional, he has to, for business men shun him.

No man who plays cards for money can keep his position long. The fact is, none of us have a surplus of brains, and if you are going to succeed in business, all the power you have to your credit is demanded. The man who can play cards at night and do business in the daytime hasn't yet been born.

Life is a bank account, with so much divine energy at your disposal. What are you going to do with it? If you draw your checks for this, you cannot for that—take your choice. And above all, do not draw on the Bank of Futurity by breathing bad air, keeping bad hours and bad company.

The man who succeeds in business is the man who goes to bed before ten o'clock at night; and only one thing is he jealous of, and that is outdoor exercise.

Gambling robs a man of rest; and the keen edge of his life is lost in shuffling the pasteboards. All he gives to his employer or the world is the discard. Outside of his play he is a weak, inefficient person, and his weakness is very apt to manifest itself

in burdening his friends. The curse of gambling does not fall on the gambler alone, any more than does the drunkard alone suffer for his fault. Suffering falls upon everyone within the radius of the gambler.

If your gambler is on a salary, he very often comes round for his wages before pay day. Then he gets to discounting his salary to a money shark; then, if he can, he will "borrow" his pay before he earns it, without first consulting you. He intends to pay it back—oh, yes!

He wins and pays it back. This encourages him to borrow more the next time. He takes money in order to win more. He is now obliged to play heavily because his debts are accumulating.

It is an old story, and dozens of men in Sing Sing can tell you all about it.

One bad feature of the poker game is the poker face—the impassive white face, with its cold smile. It reveals nothing—nothing but untruth. And the principal reason it reveals nothing is because there is nothing back of it to reveal: it does not token truth, talent, sympathy, kindness, love, nor intellect.

Our actions and thoughts are building brain cells, and the gambler is building cell of folly. His face is asstute as the face of David Harum. It gives nothing away. In time the habit of the man becomes fixed—he is a living lie. He lies to friends, family, employer and associates. He forever plays a part. Life to him is a game of bluff. And get it out of your head that the lie does not look you squarely in the eye. The poker player is a scientific liar, running on the low gear, and his eyes look calmly into yours. He is astute. Astuteness is only valuable in protecting us from astute people. It adds nothing of value to the community.

Astuteness adds no beauty to the world, nor does it make life for any man happier.

In strict scientific economics the gambler is a parasite and a thief. He consumes but does not produce.

If four men start in to play poker with ten dollars each, or a thousand dollars each it is just a matter of mathematical calculation before all of them will have nothing. All they have will go to the rake off and for cigars and drink, and the midnight lunch, which they would not need if they were in bed at a reasonable hour.

No man can play the races continually and win. John E. Madden, who has made a million dollars out of horse racing, says that defeat and nothing but defeat awaits the bettor on cards or horses. And of all the fools the biggest is the man who bets on a "sure thing". Madden has followed the business for a quarter of a century, and says: "I quit betting years ago, and if I ever bet again, it will be because the disease has gotten the best of my business judgment." The bookmaker gets in all—he has but to wait and the whole thing is his.

It is just like a game of stud-poker, where the dealer takes care of the bets, and gives the first booster an ace in the hole. If the boosters don't get the "live one's" money, the dealer will—he gets all the others have, as sure as death, if they continue to play.

Do not imagine that all the gambling is done in the cities—man made the cities, God the country—but the devil made the small towns.

Hardly a village in America is free from the scourge.

Gambling means blurred visions, weak muscles, shaky nerves. Loss of sleep, lack of physical exercise, irregular meals, bad excitement form a devil's monopoly of bad things—and the end is disgrace, madness, death and the grave.

I am not a member of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League, the Baptist Union, the Knights of Columbus, or the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and all I say here is simply a little plain talk by one business man to others, with all soft sentiment omitted.