

EVENTS

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A Notable Canadian.

IT is always gratifying to find Canadian enterprise recognized abroad and above all in the newspapers and magazines of Great Britain. No excuse is needed for the reproduction from the London Magazine of Commerce of the following high tribute to Mr. William Mackenzie, in his

ing into one of the giant railway systems of the world. A few weeks ago Mr. D. D. Mann, Vice President of the Canadian Northern, when appearing before the Railway Commission at Ottawa in support of his company's rights to enter Toronto on equal terms with the Grand



Mr. Wm. Mackenzie

capacity as President of the Canadian Northern Railway:

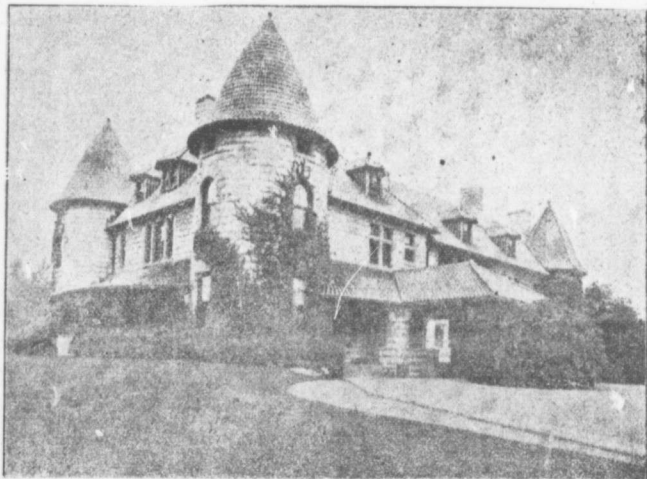
"Elsewhere in this issue under the title of 'Canadian Railway Enterprise,' we give some account of the Canadian Northern Railway, which is now rapidly develop-

ing into one of the giant railway systems of the world. A few weeks ago Mr. D. D. Mann, Vice President of the Canadian Northern, when appearing before the Railway Commission at Ottawa in support of his company's rights to enter Toronto on equal terms with the Grand

day, and by a year from this fall we will have at least 6,000 miles of railway, and we want proper and adequate terminal facilities in Toronto.' The Railway Commission granted the request and placed the Canadian Northern on the same footing as the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific. Mr. William Mackenzie, whose photograph we are able to reproduce, is the President of the Canadian Northern, and his movements at the present time are watched with closer interest by the agricultural, industrial and commercial classes of Canada than those of, perhaps, any other man in the Dominion.

"Like Mr. James J. Hill, the great railway magnate of the United States Northwest, Mr. Mackenzie, the 'railway king' of the Canadian Northwest was born upon a farm about fifty-five years ago. He received the excellent education received in the public school of Ontario, and for a time became a public school teacher. But railroad work soon attracted him, and after a little he formed a partnership with Mr. D. D. Mann, taking contracts of

increasing dimension, until today the firm of Mackenzie, Mann & Co., Limited, takes high standing among railway contractors of the North American continent. Mr. Mackenzie is a man of prompt decision, and, though one of the busiest men in the world, he never seems to be in a hurry. Much of his time he spends in his private car travelling over the great system that is growing up under his direction. Mr. Mackenzie has been repeatedly asked to enter political life, but has always declined, his own business affairs being more than a 'heavy handful' for any one man. He is President and principal owner of the Toronto Street Railway, a great and lucrative undertaking which gives the beautiful city on the shores of Lake Ontario an excellent electric tramway service, and is director of many other undertakings. Mr. Mackenzie's home, where his family live, is in the suburbs of Toronto, but at the present time he has to be constantly on the move anywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and of late years he has been a frequent visitor to this country."



"Benvenuto" the Toronto residence of Mr. Wm. Mackenzie.

EVENTS.



HON. JOHN COSTIGAN, P.C., M.P.

Who celebrated his 70th birthday this week. From a photo taken ten years ago.

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ARNOTT J. MAGURN, Editor

VOL. 7. FEBRUARY 4, 1905. No. 5

THE greatest activity is being shown by the Canadian Northern Railway of which Mr. Wm. Mackenzie is President. A bill has just been put through by the Manitoba government to guarantee Canadian Northern Railway bonds for 187 miles of new roads within the province at \$10,000 a mile, as well as another bill to guarantee bond of the same company to the extent of \$1,000,000 for the terminals at Winnipeg. Mr. Mackenzie left Toronto Jan. 30 for New York and sailed from that city for England on Wednesday, by the steamer Baltic. It is understood that the president's trip includes a visit to the New York and English money markets to arrange for carrying on immediate and extensive railway construction.

THE recent incorporation of the National Armenia and India Relief Association makes it very convenient and appropriate to forward funds for the thousands who are starving and freezing in Eastern Turkey through their treasurers, Messrs. Brown Bros. & Co. 59 Wall St., New York. Reliable information received from Dr. Norton, the U. S. Consul at Harpoot who, under the direction of the Government at Washington, visited the Sassoon region and has just rendered his report, gives the facts. Small bands of Russian and Persian revolutionists enter a town and barricade themselves. The Turks irritated by their presence order the indiscriminate killing of Christians and thousands of helpless women and children, deprived of their husbands and fathers, plundered and burned out of their homes, appeal to Christendom for aid. The Turkish Government announces that aid is being given and for a short time distributes a cent a day for each individual, and then leaves them to starve. The Consul says,—"Their case is one appealing most strongly to the

sympathies of the benevolent, Rev. R. M. Cole of Bittie, missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., is familiar with existing conditions and with the facilities of meeting the exigency. To him the Association has cabled funds and plea's through its Secretary, Miss Emily C. Wheeler of Worcester, Mass. for further aid.

IT is said that the ice supply of the city of Ottawa is impure. This statement is so alarming that the city council might pause long enough in the chase after provincial jobs to make an investigation. A man in a business where a very large quantity of ice is consumed produced a piece to the writer the other day and pointed out that it was full of dirt. He declared that in other cities the men who were guilty of cutting ice where it was cut in Ottawa would be arrested. Of all places in the world Ottawa should in all conscience be supplied with pure ice. There should be an immediate and searching investigation by the municipal authorities.

MR. J. P. WHITNEY, the Conservative leader in Ontario, says that his victory on the 25th was not a party victory, and that he realized the fact that many Liberals voted for his candidates. In that case Mr. Whitney must go slow in dismissing Liberal office holders. It has been suggested that if he is not well advised in this respect the Dominion government should dismiss man for man in Ontario. There are many Dominion officials whose heads were demanded by the party in 1896 who were not disturbed, and Liberals would be as well pleased to exchange some of these gentlemen for some of the Ontario officials, if that course is forced on them.

MR. F. S. SPENCE, who is one of the temperance leaders in Ontario, publicly rejoices over the defeat of a total abstainer like Mr. Ross, declaring that it is a God-send to have returned to power a leader and party who are pledged publicly against prohibition. There is no sort of question that the distillers and brewers furnished both money and votes to defeat the government, and it in addition the temperance vote went the same way, then

no wonder the government went down. We feel free to say that Premier Ross' jockeying with the prohibitionists and at the same time alarming the liquor trade invited the disaster which has overtaken him at the polls. He notes in his Life of Alexander Mackenzie that the very men who petitioned for the Scott Act and got it voted against the Mackenzie Administration the first chance they had.

THE defeat of the Ross government in Ontario last week was even more sweeping than at first reported, Mr. Cameron having been counted out in West Huron. The electors evidently thought that a term of 33 years in office was about all that the Liberals were entitled to. Moreover they made contrasts between the present cabinet and the Mowat cabinets. The Liberals could not have been better led in the campaign. Premier Ross was a strong leader, and outside of the liquor question no blame attaches to the premier. His philosophy seems to be equal to the occasion, and in fact Liberals generally have taken their defeat with equanimity. The Conservatives are still trying to explain why the city of Ottawa proved an exception to the running tide, and returned two Liberals. Some of them are talking protest with the idea that should Messrs. McDougall and May be unseated the verdict will be reversed in the bye election. On the contrary, the Whitney following being now too large the tendency would be to strengthen the Opposition as much as possible, in order to have sound criticism in the House.

WEDNESDAY 1st inst. was the 70th birthday of the Hon. John Costigan, who is one of the oldest of the King's Privy Councillors for Canada. The occasion was celebrated quietly but cordially in the New Brunswick Rooms of the House of Commons. Mr. Costigan was born in the Province of Quebec Feb. 1, 1835. He was elected to the Legislature of New Brunswick 44 years ago, and has sat continuously in the House of Commons ever since confederation. He constitutes a unique figure in the House for he is probably the only member now sitting in that Chamber who sat at the consummation of

the union of all the provinces. He was always a staunch Conservative but found himself unable to remain in that party when the leadership was taken over by Sir Charles Tupper. Mr. Costigan has always had the esteem of his fellow members, something which he appreciates highly.

IT is unfortunate that the custom has grown of distinguishing members of the various Legislative Assemblies of Canada, by the initials "M. P. P.", rather than "M. L. A.", which would properly designate them and would distinguish them more readily from members of the House of Commons. The B. N. A. Act provides that "there shall be one parliament for Canada consisting of the Queen, an Upper House, styled the Senate, and the House of Commons." The same act provides for Legislatures for the various Provinces "styled the Legislative Assembly of Ontario," "the Legislative Council of Quebec," "the Legislative Assembly of Quebec," and so forth. Later acts have created Legislative Assemblies for other Provinces, but, in no case, has there ever been manufactured by either the Imperial or Dominion Parliaments such a creature as a Provincial Parliament. How, then, can there be such a thing as an "M. P. P.?"



United States Ambassador Choate
Who has returned to London from a visit
to King Edward at Windsor Castle

Herbert Spencer's Attitude Towards Religious Faith.

THE Autobiography of Herbert Spencer, hailed by some reviewers as a feat of self revelation only second to that of Rousseau's "Confessions" contains a few but these highly significant passages concerning his attitude towards religious faith. Long known to be one of negation, this attitude, revealed in its inception and re-



HERBERT SPENCER
At the age of thirty-eight

flexive stage, appears at least in the former stage as one thing that may be described as temperamental rather than rational. His parents and immediate relatives were Wesleyans, of a strong and narrow religious observance. When Herbert, having passed the age of eighteen, was absent at Worcester, where he had entered upon

his early engineering profession, his father, a man of intellectual capacity, wrote to him, calling his attention to religious questions and attempting to arouse his religious feelings. Says the son concerning these letters: "So far as I can remember, they met with no response, simply from inability to say anything that would be satisfactory to him, without being insincere." Continuing with an analysis of his own state of mind, he writes:

"How had this state of mind unlike that general throughout our family, arisen? There were, probably, several causes. In childhood the learning of hymns, always, in common with other rote learning, disagreeable to me, did not tend to beget any sympathy with the ideas they contained; and the domestic religious observances on Sunday evenings, added to those of the day, instead of tending to foster the feeling usually looked for, did the reverse. As already indicated in Part I, my father had, partly no doubt by nature, and partly as a result of experience, a repugnance to priestly rule and priestly ceremonies. This repugnance I sympathized with; my nature being, indeed, still more than his, perhaps, averse to ecclesiasticism. Most likely the aversion conspired with other causes to alienate me from ordinary forms of religious worship.

"Memory does not tell me the extent of my divergence from current beliefs. There had not taken place any pronounced rejection of them, but they were slowly losing their hold. Their hold had, indeed, never been very decided, the creed of Christendom being evidently alien to my nature, both emotional and intellectual. To many, and apparently to most, religious worship yields a species of pleasure. To me it ne-

ver did so unless, indeed, I count as such the emotion produced by sacred music. A sense of combined grandeur and sweetness excited by an anthem with organ and cathedral architecture to suggest the idea of power was then, and always has been, strong in me—as strong, probably, as in most—stronger than in many. But the expressions of adoration of a personal being, the utterance of laudations, and the humble professions of obedience, never found in me any echoes. Hence, when left to myself, as in Worcester and previously in London, I spent my Sundays either in reading or in country walks.

"In those days there was not any decided conviction about the propriety or impropriety of this course. Criticism had not yet shown to me how astonishing is the supposition that the Cause from which have arisen thirty millions of suns with their attendant planets, took the form of a man, and made a bargain with Abraham to give him territory in return for allegiance. I had not at that time repudiated the notion of a deity who is pleased with the singing of his praises and angry with the infinitesimal beings he has made when they fail to tell him perpetually of his greatness. It had not become manifest to me how absolutely and immeasurably unjust it would be that for Adam's disobedience (which might have caused a harsh man to discharge his servant) all Adam's guiltless descendants should be damned with the exception of a relatively few who accepted 'the plan of salvation' which the immense majority never heard of. Nor had I in those days perceived the astounding nature of the creed which offers for profoundest worship a being who calmly looks on while myriads of his creatures are suffering eternal torments. But though no definite propositions of this kind had arisen in me, it is probable that the dim consciousness out of which they eventually emerged produced alienation from the established beliefs and observances.

"There was, I believe, a further reason—one more special to myself than are those which usually operate. An anecdote contained in the my early life at Hinton shows how deeply rooted was the conscious-

ness of physical causation. It seems as though I knew by intuition the necessity of equivalence between cause and effect—perceived, without teaching, the impossibility of an effect without a cause appropriate to it, and the certainty that an effect relevant in kind and quantity to a cause, must in every case be produced. The acquisition of scientific knowledge, especially physical had cooperated with the natural tendency thus shown; and had practically excluded the ordinary idea of the supernatural. A breach in



HERBERT SPENCER

At the age of seventy-eight

the course of transition had come to be, if not an impossible thought, yet a thought never entertained. Necessarily, therefore, the current creed became more and more alien to the set of convictions gradually formed in me and slowly dropped away unawares. When the change took place, it is impossible to say, for it was a change having no marked stages. All which now seems clear is that it had been unobtrusively going on during my stay at Worcester."

In the latter part of the second volume, in a section marked "Reflections," we

upon the following statements enunciating certain changes in attitude that resulted from his long study and observation of society as an organism. He notes that while the current creed was slowly losing its hold upon him the sole question seemed to be the truth or untruth of the particular doctrines that he had been taught. But gradually, and especially in later years, he became aware that this was not the sole question. We quote:

"Many have, I believe, recognized the fact that a cult of some sort, with its social embodiment, is a constituent in every society that has made any progress, and this has led to the conclusion that the control exercised over men's conduct by theological beliefs and priestly agency has been indispensable. The masses of evidence classified and arranged in the "Descriptive Sociology" have forced this belief upon me independently; if not against my will, still without any desire to entertain it. So conspicuous are the proofs that among unallied races in different parts of the globe, progress in civilization has gone along with development of a religious system, absolute in its dogmas and terrible in its threatened penalties, administered by a powerful priesthood, that there seems no escape from the inference that the maintenance of social subordination has peremptorily required the aid of some such agency. . . .

"There is the truth which is becoming more and more manifest, that real creeds continually diverge from nominal creeds, and adapt themselves to new social and individual requirements. The contrast between medieval Christianity and the pre-

sent Christianity of Protestant countries, or, again, the contrast between the belief in a devil appointed to torment the wicked strenuously held in this century, and the spreading denial both of a devil and of eternal punishment, or again the recent expressions of opinion by a Roman Catholic that there may be happiness in hell, suffice to show the remolding of what is nominally the same creed into what is practically a quite different creed. And when we observe, too, how in modern preaching the theological dogmas are dropping into the background and ethical doctrines coming into the foreground, it seems that in course of time we shall reach a stage in which, recognizing the mystery of things as insoluble, religious organizations will be devoted to ethical culture.

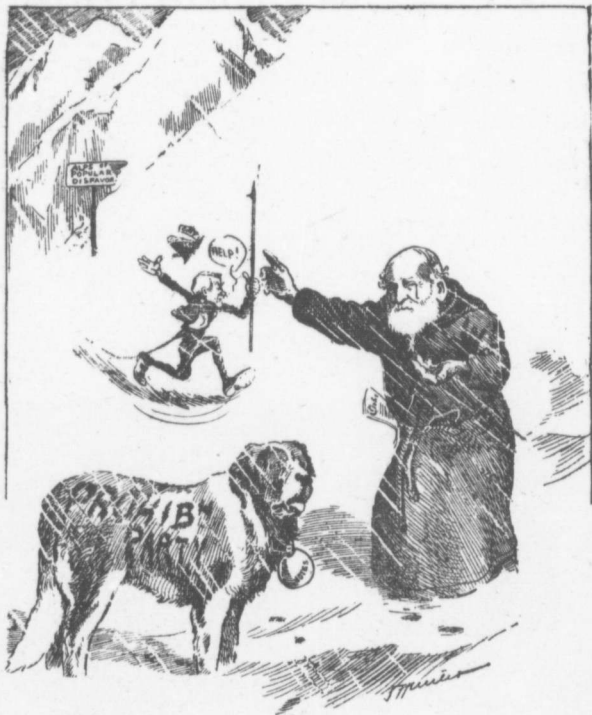
"Thus I have come to look calmly on forms of religious beliefs to which I had, in earlier days, a pronounced aversion. Holding that they are in the main naturally adapted to their respective peoples and times, it now seems to me well that they should severally live and work as long as the conditions permit, and, further, that sudden changes of religious institutions, as of political institutions, are certain to be followed by reactions.

"If it be asked why, thinking thus, I have persevered in setting forth views at variance with current creeds, my reply is the one elsewhere made: It is for each to utter that which he sincerely believes to be true, and adding his unit of influence to all other units, leave the results to work themselves out."



EVENTS

BUT THE FAITHFUL OLD ST. BERNARD HAS STRUCK.



Good Brother Jaffray: There's a party lost in the mountains. Go to the rescue again good doggie.—Toronto World.

A Genius in English Prose.

“MR. CONRAD'S books, I say it without fear of contradiction, have no counterparts in the entire range of English literature. They are peculiarly, arrestingly, original.” Thus writes Hugh Clifford, C. M. G. And he goes on to tell us more of this writer who, though not an Englishman, has developed new possibilities in English prose.

Joseph Conrad Korzeniowski, now known only as Joseph Conrad, was born in Poland

to write up his log-book,” he read widely of both English and French literature. It was in 1894 that Mr. Conrad, seized suddenly by a desire to rest, determined to spend six months ashore. Accordingly he took lodgings in London, but soon found the life of inactivity intolerable. It was at this time, when he had reached the age of thirty eight, that an overpowering impulse moved him to write. Says Mr. Clifford:

“The fact that he debated within himself seriously as to the choice of the language in which he should elect to write will be found to be full of significance to any thoughtful student of his work. French at first attracted him more than English. Flaubert and Guy de Maupassant fascinated him as did no modern English authors, and, so far as he can be said to have any literary parents they are to be sought for in France, not in England or America. The love of the one and only word was a passion born quick and whole in him, and for a space he thought that the more delicate, subtle and dainty speech would best serve his purposes. But for many years he had sailed under the old red ensign; his friends were mostly English; his sympathies were with men of English race whom he had found scattered through the crannies of the world. Men of British breed it seemed to him, would perhaps understand the things of which he had to tell as no other man could do. In the end, therefore, he decided upon the use of English; but admiration of the French styl-ists, of French delicacy and workmanship, of French subtlety, of French illisiveness, and allisiveness, remained strong in him, and to this influence he owes not a little of the force, the vividness, the distinction



MR. CONRAD.

in 1856. He acquired French in his infancy, together with his native tongue; but of English he knew not a word until he had attained his nineteenth year. As a mere lad he went to sea, and for nearly a score of years he followed the profession of a sailor in all corners of the world, with no inkling of the career that finally awaited him. During all this time, although “he never put pen to paper, save

of his prose. Let any man possessed of the critical faculty read a page of Mr. Conrad's work with this knowledge in his mind, and he will find that a very real light is cast thereby upon the more effective peculiarities of this style. Add to this that the author is a Slav by birth and tradition, and that he possesses in an intensified form the somber, but strongly individual outlook of his people, and it will be recognized that he combines in his person a mental equipment of an unusual character that, backed as it is by literary instinct and ability of a very high order, it could not fail to produce remarkable results."

The six months spent ashore resulted in the publication of Mr. Conrad's first book, "Almayer's Folly," which deals with phases of life on the east coast of Borneo. Since then he has published, "Tales of Unrest," "The Nigger of the 'Narcissus'," "Lord Jim," "Youth," and "Typhoon." "In every instance,"—and here the writer quotes Mr. Conrad's own phrases—"he has snatched in a moment of courage, from the remorseless rush of time, a passing phase of life," and, approaching the task "in tenderness and faith," he has held up "unquestioningly, without choice and without fear, the rescued fragments before all eyes in the light of a cere mode." He has "disclosed its inspiring secret; the stress and passion within the core of each convincing moment."

Mr. Clifford quotes from a published article of Mr. Conrad's the following passage, which he considers a statement of the author's literary creed:

"It is only through complete, unswerving devotion to the perfect blending of form and substance; it is only through an unremitting, never discouraged care for the shape and the ring of sentences that an approach can be made to plasticity, to color; and the light of magic suggestiveness may be brought to play for an evanescent in stant over the commonplace surface of words; of the old, old words, worn thin, defaced by ages of careless usage. The sincere endeavor to accomplish that creative task, to go as far on that road as his strength will carry him, to go un-

deterred by faltering, weariness or reproach, is the only valid justification for the worker in prose. And if his conscience is clear, his answer to those who, in the fullness of a wisdom that looks for immediate profit, demand specifically, "to be edified, consoled, amused; who demand to be promptly improved, or encouraged, or frightened, or shocked, or charmed, must run thus: My task which I am trying to achieve is, by the power of the written word to make you hear, to make you feel, it is, before all, to make you see. That—and no more, and it is everything. If I succeed you shall find there, according to your deserts, encouragement, consolation, fear, charm—all you demand; and, perhaps also, that glimpse of truth for which you have forgotten to ask."

Of Mr. Conrad's books Mr. Clifford writes:

"The matter is in a sense the common property of all the world, or of that section of the world which has roamed widely; but from the outset the reader is made conscious of an intensely individual point of view, a special outlook upon life, of a constructive imagination working upon lines different to those common to Englishmen, of a profound comprehension of the psychology of a certain class of character, and withal of a somber force and a forthright sincerity that compel recognition of the truth revealed. The manner, as opposed to the matter is even more striking, even more original. It is wholly unlike that of any writer who has hitherto used the English language as his vehicle of expression and may indeed be regarded, in some sort, as embodying another discovery of yet another use to which our tongue can be put. Curiously free from the trammels of recognized convention, at times rugged and even harsh, packed with phrases which, while they create the precise impression aimed at as they alone could do, yet have about them a certain exotic flavor, Mr. Conrad's style is one obviously born in its author, not fashioned painfully by his ingenuity, and so is felt to be free from all taint of affectation. Just as the Apostles after Pentecost 'began to speak with other tongue as the Spirit gave

them utterance,' so Mr. Conrad writes with the utterance that is given to him, the utterance which is his through the circumstances of birth, race, experience, training, and even tradition, all of which, in his case, are widely different to those of any other great figure in English literature, ancient or modern."

One quality of his style, we read, is to give "the tiny picture, clean cut as a cameo, that imprints itself upon the imagination, and yet has clinging about it the half

mystical haze of fancy and sentiment which is one of the secrets of the writer's magic." His is a notable achievement, a tremendous success, concludes Mr. Clifford, "and we have cause for thankfulness because circumstances have chanced to give to this man of keen observation, delicate perception a subtle intelligence, a unique training and experience, and withal so complete a mastery over our magnificent language—the language which he only began to learn in his nineteenth year."



A BIRD WITH LIMITATIONS.

Elder Ross: "Well, I may be a 'bird' just as the 'Cap' says, but blessed if I can fly across that split—Toronto World.

Harry Furness Sketches Balfour

IN selecting the best leader in the House of Commons during the time I have known it, I could not pick out one from the very great men in politics. For a leader of the Commons need not be a leader of his party, or of men outside the House. There never was a greater leader in public life than Gladstone; he hypnotiz-



“By nature a scholar, by accident a politician

ed the voters. In the same way his extraordinary personality, his earnestness and eloquence hypnotized the House. But he was never, strictly speaking, a good leader of it. In the first place he did not know his own devoted supporters. He was, in that respect, unlike Disraeli, who made it

his practice to be personally acquainted with every one of his. I had an intimate friend in Gladstone's government who was selected on account of his great devotion to his leader, and the work he had done for him in the country. Yet all the time he had been in the House Gladstone had never met him, or communicated with him in any way. He was like a star actor, who leaves it to his subordinates to rehearse the play, and then he steps in at the last moment and plays his part without being in touch with those on the stage with him. Mr. Gladstone, indeed, was always the star politician, and the Parliamentary play was, to him, as Shakespeare is to the star actor, something to be run on orthodox lines. That was all very well until he abandoned the classic play to produce an Irish drama, written by Mr. John Morley. It was then, not knowing his company individually, that in a great measure led to the failure of the play.

Mr. Balfour follows Mr. Gladstone in this respect. He is the “star” though not the egotistical player who demands that the lime light shall always be upon him, and that he shall have “all the fat,” and take possession of the stage. Far from it, Mr. Balfour is by nature a dilettante and a scholar, by accident a politician and in no sense an actor merely for effect. He leads the House by his personal charm and modesty rather than by his force or ambition. He is always ready to do his duty, and it is generally believed that he has no idea, any more than Mr. Gladstone had, that the duty—perhaps from a party sense the most important duty—of a leader is to lead not to be led.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman has a General Butler idea of leading. He consults his lieutenant; and will see that they are at one with him, and in spite of criticism he will hang on, mistakes or no mistakes. He may yet prove a good leader of the House when he gets his chance.

The Demand for Free Government.

ST. PETERSBURG, it appears, had been disquieted for several days by industrial strikes, when on Thursday of last week, during a religious ceremony on the frozen Neva, the discharge of an artillery salute from a neighboring battery was followed by a rain of grape shot around the Czar and the imperial party, killing a policeman and wounding several others. According to the official version, this was an accident. Next day the strikers began to surge through the streets of the city, forcing their way into factories and compelling the workmen to join them, and on Saturday, under the leadership of a priest named Gopon, they announced that on Sunday they would appear at the Winter Palace, unarmed with their wives and children, to present a petition to the Emperor. A large number of them, it was further announced, had sworn to protect the Czar with their own lives if necessary. The Czar, however, withdrew to the Tsarskoe-Selo palace, outside the city, and when the petitioners began their march to the Winter Palace, led by Father Gopon, they were met by cordons of troops, and upon their refusal to disperse, were shot down by hundreds. In the petition which it was their purpose to present to the Czar, the following paragraphs occur:

"Sire: We, workmen, inhabitants of St. Petersburg, of all classes, our wives, children and indigent parents, come to you, our sovereign asking for protection.

"We are poor, persecuted, burdened with labor beyond our strength. We are insulted treated not as men, but as slaves who ought to bear their cruel fate in si-

lence. We have suffered but we are being plunged deeper in the mire and deprived of our rights.

"Uninstructed, stifled by destitution and injustice, we are perishing. We have no strength left.

"Sire, we have arrived at the extreme limits of endurance; we have reached the terrible moment when death is to be preferred to a continuation of our intolerable sufferings. We have left our work, and informed our employers that we will not resume until our demands are conceded. We have not asked much; we have asked but for means of livelihood, without which life is a burden and labor continual torture.

"Our first request is that our masters should investigate our case. They have refused. The right to put forward our claim has been denied to us; it being held that such right is not recognized by law. . . .

"Any of us who dared raise his voice in the interests of the people of the working classes has been thrown into prison or transported. Kindness and good feeling have been treated as a crime.

"The bureaucracy has brought the country to the verge of ruin by a shameful war. It is luring it to its downfall. We have no voice in the heavy burdens imposed; we do not know for whom or why this money is wrung from an impoverished people, and we do not know how it is expended.

"This state of things, contrary to divine laws, renders life impossible. It were better that we should all perish, we workers and all Russia. Then, good luck to

capitalists and exploiters and poor corrupt officials, robbers of the Russian people.

"We pray your Majesty graciously to receive our demands, which are inspired by a desire for your Majesty's and our welfare and the consciousness of the necessity of escape from an intolerable situation. Russia is too great and her needs are too varied and numerous for officials only to rule. National representation is indispensable, as only the people themselves know the country's real needs.

"Refuse not by aid, but order a convocation of representatives of all classes, including workmen. Let all be free and equal in the elections, and to this end permit the election of a constituent assembly and general secret ballot. That is our chief demand, in which all else centers. It is the sole balm for our wounds, which will otherwise speedily bring us death.

"A single measure, however, will not heal all our wounds. Therefore we acquaint you frankly and openly on behalf of the whole of the Russian working classes, as to a father, with our further demands.

"There, sire, are our principal needs, satisfaction whereof can free Russia from slavery and misery, make her prosperous, and enable workmen to organize in defence of their interests against the capitalist exploitation and official robbery which are stifling the people. Order and swear they shall be satisfied, and you will make Russia happy and glorious and inscribe your name forever in the hearts of our people and their posterity, while should you refuse and reject our prayer we will die in this square before your palace. We have nowhere else to go.

"Only two paths are open to us: either towards liberty and happiness or to the grave. Should our lives serve as a holocaust for suffering Russia we shall not regret the sacrifice, but shall bear it willingly."

It takes no spirit of prophecy to see that the old order of things in Russia draws to its merited end. Last Sunday's massacre is probably the prelude to a cataclysm such as the world has beheld since the five terrible years that followed

the meeting, in 1789, of the states-general at Versailles."

The Neue Freie Presse (Vienna) is believed to speak with authority because it has peculiarly competent representatives in St. Petersburg, while its comment upon the information thus supplied is based upon much first-hand study of Russian institutions. The conclusion of this journal is that Russia has entered a phase quite unprecedented in the Moscovite world, and that the constitutional results of the zemstvo congress will be sweeping. To quote:

"The fact that this zemstvo congress could assemble in St. Petersburg, to discuss a fundamental modification and reform of the whole nature of the Government is avowed hostility to the autocratic system and its bureaucracy—this fact and this alone is a thing hitherto unheard of in Russia. It signifies in itself a mighty transformation, even though it be but the first timid manifestation of a future decisive alteration in the historic aspect of Russia. It is indeed that ventures to show itself in the spring weather, a bud full of promising growth beneath a stretch of sky where as yet never a sign of spring such as this was to be seen. Whereas elsewhere constitutionalism manifests itself through savage parliamentary struggles and the parliamentary system itself lends itself to its own disparagement through forbidding aspects, there appears in Russia—actually in Russia—the presage of a change in the direction of a constitution and the parliamentary system. A threatening storm of war tempts it irresistibly forth from the depths of the popular soul into the light—so irresistibly that the autocratic Czar and the all-potent bureaucracy are no longer able to rid themselves of it fully. They endure the zemstvo congress which otherwise, by a single word of authority, might have been swept out of the winter place like so much chaff. They tolerate the assemblage of provincial representatives from all parts of the vast empire for the discussion of the need of the introduction of a constitutional system into Russia. They endure, in a word, what formerly has appeared to the autocracy, like the fearful specter of revolution. . . . The great historical process has begun. It

can be halted, delayed, but scarcely turned backward.

"Thus has constitutionalism introduced itself everywhere with these preliminary steps. Everywhere it has introduced itself with local beginnings. But there is something peculiarly Russian about the way in which the zemstvo congress came into being in St. Petersburg. It was not summoned as was the case with the states-general in France and as was the case with the united Landtages in Prussia. It assembled spontaneously, grew out of the ground itself, as it were, like a thing of necessity, a something not to be held back, a thing pressing forth into the sunlight, even a vital, not needing to be called. These men came together in the zemstvo congress are heroes and carry their fate in their hands at a word of command that is mightier than all the power of the Russian bureaucracy. There were, indeed, deputations from isolated zemstvos which hitherto ventured into the vicinity of the Czar's throne in order to give voice to things imperatively required for the welfare of the people. But it suffices to remember the zemstvo deputation from Tver, the leaders of which

were dismissed unheard, and other martyrs of this kind who paid for their temerity with deportation to Siberia. Enormous obstacles were heaped upon the path between throne and people.

"This time it is not an isolated provincial deputation which treads that path. It is an imperial parliament."

In the last resort, according to the liberal Independence Belge (Brussels), likewise a high authority upon the subject, everything depends upon Nicholas II.

"Will the Czar understand that the delegates of the zemstvos really represent the nation; that the wishes they express correspond to the aspirations of the people, and that it would be wise to listen to the voice of the people before that voice becomes threatening? Alas! The way in which it has been sought to suppress the congress of the zemstvos, the way in which it has been sought to deprive it of all effect, leaves but a slight hope of the immediate future. If the Czar, personally well disposed, were but subject to the generous influence of the Minister of the Interior, there would be reason to believe in a speedy amelioration of the situation."



The King and Prince of Wales in Scotland.