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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. JULY 18, 1901

BRITISH POLITICS.

The possibilities of politics are admirably illustrated in the present condition of the parties in Great Britain.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman who, in Lord Roseberry's absence from the party councils seems the natural leader among the Liberals, is seemingly unable to inspire general confidence, and while it is true that recent despatches have announced the passing of confidence motions and resolutions from his party pledged him the individual support of British liberalism, we may confidently expect at the first opportunity a further renewal of the party disagreements.

The result is a peculiar political contradiction. It is freely admitted that the Conservative party by its blunders in the management of the Boer War would under ordinary political conditions in Britain have been driven from power by a revulsion of public feeling arising from the revelations of official stupidity and incapacity but the Conservatives are safe from the very weakness of their political opponents.

"least inclination I have ever known." But both Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey may realize that the end of the party faction fights will only be possible when the warring factions are willing to unite under the leadership of a strong Liberal Imperialist, for only such leadership can restore the party in the public confidence.

A SELFISH LOYALTY.

The Conservative press and party have attempted to monopolize the loyalty of Canada and are never tired of flaunting their ultra loyal claims in the face of ordinary people. The liberals have been so used to being misrepresented on this point, especially since their talented French-Canadian leader assumed the guidance of the party destiny, that it will perhaps come with surprise to some of them to know that the ultra loyal Halifax Herald, the personal organ of the Opposition leader, has forsaken its loyalty and is printing unmentionable threats against the motherland for her action in refusing a differential duty on colonial sugar.

"Moreover there are two things in this connection, that it is high time for the motherland and her government to realize: (1) That if the motherland is unwilling to risk foreign trade for the sake of her colonies, then she is unworthy of them; and (2). That foreign countries do not buy goods from Great Britain because they love her, but because the goods suit them, and that they would therefore continue to buy even though Great Britain exhibited the moral courage to govern her Empire intelligently."

We are not quite certain what the Herald means by the statement "That if the motherland is unwilling to risk foreign trade for the sake of her colonies, then she is unworthy of them." Can it be that the Tories have tired of the loyalty cry and in a moment of petulance are out in open threats against the peace and unity of the Empire? The utterance reminds us of Sir Hibbert Tupper's infamous attack on the motherland a few sessions ago in the House of Commons when he declared in effect that British progress consisted in the pillaging of savage races under the guise of trade extension.

Such utterances are the best proof of the sincerity of the brag claims of exclusive monopoly to the loyalty of Canada. But flag waving as a vote catcher has been worked to death, and the Canadian people are now prepared to judge administrations on their merits without dragging into the discussion extraneous questions. And it is better so.

THE OLD PROBLEM.

In the last two thousand years there have been many efforts made to reach the poverty and suffering of the under people who in the world struggle are in a fair way to be smothered by the burdens thrust upon their unwilling and weary shoulders by the more fortunate upper half of humanity. The introduction of labour saving machinery and the division of labour which were confidently expected to produce the amelioration of living conditions for the toilers, have on the contrary but served to make greater the distinction between master and man. The combining of labour interests by means of trades unions was prophesied to be the cure all for the social troubles, but while one is perhaps not warranted in saying that trade unionism has become a greater tyranny to the toiler than industrialism, it has certainly to bear

much of the responsibility for the huge combination of capital known as trusts. And trusts have proven the final drawing in of the cord on between classes, the arraying in solid phalanx of the hosts of capital for the purpose of taking every advantage of the needs of the masses who form the purchasing community. Never has the distinction between aristocrat and plebeian been more marked than is to-day the line of demarcation between the poor and the rich. And the old problem of how to reach the masses and elevate them into the classes remains yet unsettled.

Millionaires keep on founding hospitals and homes, libraries and palaces of art for public use. Philanthropy, keeping in view the Christ-like purpose of putting the cup of cold water to the lips of a suffering brother, has extended its aims and millions are scattered broadcast in rearing model tenements and in the distribution of fresh air funds. But the inequality in the distribution of wealth grows daily more disproportionate and the millions spent for humanity's sake have not yet been able to do more than gild the plague spots of our modern civilization. Many indeed contend that the giving has but tended to pauperize and that the cure lies rather in the encouraging of the people to help themselves than in the helping of them. But how is it to be accomplished?

Men like the late Mayor of Pingree of Detroit and Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland work on the theory that if the people had their own they would need no giving of indiscriminate alms. And there is some truth in the claim. This bids fair to be the living principle of that modern christian socialism which must be the heaven to reorganize social conditions. No rude and disturbing anarchism this, but a peaceful demand that wealth must bear its proper burdens in civic, provincial and federal life. The prevention of monopoly, if monopoly be dangerous, must lie in making monopoly unprofitable. Or if monopoly be the inevitable then monopoly must bear the proper share of burdens even if it reduces profits to the vanishing point. To use a concrete example: If a private corporation is to enjoy the monopoly of a public privilege such as street railway, lighting or civic water supply, then it must bear in return the public burthens for the maintenance of streets &c., or a distinctly larger portion than its management will consider equitable. Possibly the concentration of capital and it enforced bearing of public burthens may in the end settle the social problems by the absorption by the state of all public utilities. Billings condition of social equality may be more than a philosophical dream. Who knows?

MILLIONS FOR EDUCATION.

One of the bright features of this commercial age is the steadily increasing realization among the wealthy of the responsibility which their riches brings to them for the betterment of the world they live in. We have treated in another article of this issue with the social problem and the practical views entertained by such men as Pongree and Tom L. Johnson for its amelioration. It is but fair to give the other side of the story which is told in the unheard of munificence of present day giving. These givers whether consciously or unconsciously have followed the doctrine laid down by the seer of Chelsea, Thomas Carlyle that education was the cure all for the world's troubles. Andrew Carnegie first startled the public with his donations of five millions to Pittsburg and another

five millions to New York for public libraries besides millions for a similar purpose in smaller sums to various cities of the old and new world. Mr. Carnegie followed these by a ten million dollar donation to the four great Scottish universities, and has announced his intention of distributing the bulk of his vast fortune of \$250,000,000 in similar directions. A New York millionaire, not to be outdone has given \$8,000,000, or almost his entire fortune to the Metropolitan Art Gallery—which might fairly be included in educational purposes. Mr. John D. Rockefeller keeps on giving a million dollars or so every few months to Chicago University until his donations are not confined to that one institution as the following partial list of recent givings to American colleges indicates. The list is of course very incomplete:

Table listing donations to various institutions: Harvard, Cornell, Yale, Columbia, Princeton, etc.

We are glad to note the spread of such a pleasant epidemic of benevolence. It shows the truth is gaining ground that wealth is but a trust to be wisely or poorly administered at the risk of the poor human who may happen to be the trustee. It further shows that the wealthy are learning that it is much pleasanter to give away their millions and see others profit from their generosity than to leave them for others to waste.

The giving back to the people of the wealth accumulated by the shrewdest minds is also a pretty good senum on contentment to us less favoured mortals who are not burdened with such a trust. And we can enjoy the moral they point in watching the distribution.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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THE WORLD OVER.

MINDEN, Neb., July 11.—County Treasurer Norlin, who two weeks ago told a sensational story of having been snatched in his office at night and robbed of \$10,000 of county money, has broken down under the mental strain, and admitted to the officers that it was all a hoax, and that he was the robber. He said he had done it to cover up a shortage in his accounts, and that \$6,000 of the amount taken had been hidden by him in a cornfield near his home. He said he had struck himself over the head with a bag of shot, and hit so hard that he was laid out for three days. At his request a special session of court was called yesterday, at which he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to six years in prison. Norlin was a Sunday school superintendent, a temperance worker and a Populist.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—Miss Grace Frazer, a beautiful young woman of this city, sailed on the steamship Doric for Hong Kong. Awaiting her there is her fiance, Albert L. Gasquoine, manager of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. Their romance began a year ago. At that time Miss Frazer was employed in a branch telephone office. Gasquoine, who has been in Africa for the London Times at the outbreak of the Boer war, had recently arrived here from New York. One day he dropped into the telephone office. Struck with the remarkable beauty of Miss Frazer, he kept the telephone busy for days until his acquaintance was on such a footing that he needed no excuse for his call at the office. When he left last January for Hong Kong he had Miss Frazer's promise to follow him.

WINSTED, Conn., July 12.—One of the most terrible deaths that a human being could meet, befell Emil Ront, a son of Alphonse Ront, who has charge of the charcoal pits of the Barnum Richardson Company in West Cornwall. While inspecting the pits, which in shape resemble an Esquimau hut, late Saturday afternoon to see if the fire needed more feeding, the earth covering one mound suddenly gave way under young Ront and precipitated him fifteen feet into a fiery furnace. After a fearful struggle in which he climbed hand over hand in a ladder shaped structure inside the pit, the boy emerged a human torch, his clothes ablaze from head to foot. Even his hair was burned off, and how he ever escaped instant cremation in the pit is a miracle. To extinguish the flames Ront threw himself into a nearby stream. He then walked nearly two miles to his home, where he died last night in terrible agony. Medical attendance was of no avail.

For the masses not the classes, BEN-TLEY'S Lintment is the family medicine chest. Price 10 and 25c.

The Whole Story in a letter: Pain-Killer (PERRY DAVIS). From Capt. F. Love, Police Station No. 5, Montreal: "We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand." Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

The Red Flag.

The red button and the red flag have been the emblem of labor and revolution for more than 3,000 years. In the ancient world the favorite colors of the aristocracy were white and azure blue, while red was plebeian. Minerva and Ceres, the goddesses of labor and agriculture, were always represented as dressed in flaming red, and the banners of the Greek and Roman trade unions were of the same color. The red flag nowhere in antiquity meant ferocity and slaughter, but rather typified the fact that all men, whether slaves or masters, had in their veins the same blood and in their nature the same humanity.

But in the frequent servile wars of Italy and Greece the red flag gradually became the emblem not of labor but of revolt. At one time when the rebellious slaves and gladiators under Spartacus defeated three Roman armies the red flag was on the point of supplanting the eagle in the imperial city itself. It is related that the labor soldiers were so fanatically devoted to their flag that it was the custom of their generals when in battle to hurl it far into the enemy's ranks and so compel its devotees to rush forward and recover it.

A Bad Judge.

Some years ago King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, was a guest at a country house in England, and picking up a sporting paper in the billiard room one morning was soon deep in its contents. A clergyman, also a guest, noticed this, and, sidling up, asked in a tone that was meant to carry reproof, "Is your royal highness really interested in that paper?" The prince glanced around. "I never read anything I do not feel interested in," he remarked.

The clergyman, though, would not be denied. "Do you know, your royal highness, that one of my friends has lost hundreds of pounds by betting on horse racing and has never won anything?" he asked.

"Well," said the prince as he turned to another column, "he must have been a very bad judge of horseteeth."

Save Me From My Friends.

This saying is commonly attributed to Voltaire, who at Ferney when pestered by professors of insincere friendship said, "I pray God to deliver me from my friends; I will defend myself from my enemies."

The thought, however, is attributed by the French to Marshal Villars, while Kant discovers it in an Italian proverb, and a German collection of proverbial wisdom gives it in a modified form. Antigonus, one of the generals of Alexander the Great, offered sacrifice that the gods might protect him from his friends and at the same time declaring he could look after his enemies himself. Churchill has something of the idea in the lines:

Greatly his foes he dreads, but most his friends; He hurts the most who lavishly commands.

Measuring Your Man.

Put this in your pipe and smoke it: There is always some chap smarter than the chap you think is the smartest on earth—meaning yourself. You are a wonderful judge of human nature, but don't measure your man too confidently, for 99 times in 100 you'll find the suit doesn't fit. Never play favorites. The lightweight today, in your measurement, will be the heavyweight tomorrow. Old friends, like old wine, will in the end prove best. Never go back on an old friend unless you have plenty of money well invested. Possessed of a big bank account and flushed with success—the mischief take friends, old and new!

The Rector's Prophecy.

A party of gentlemen, including Professor Bailey and Rector Roberts, a divine widely celebrated for his wit and the audacity of his puns, were crossing the campus of a well known university.

The reverend gentleman, commenting on the fact of his recent elevation to the greater dignity and the assumption of the more resounding title of a canon of the church, exclaimed, "And now that I am a canon I suppose I shall be a bigger bore than ever."

Early Silk Weavers.

Among the encouragements offered to silk weavers during the first century of the existence of this industry in Lyons was exemption from military service and taxation. So rapid was its development that in 1650 the weavers numbered 18,000, or 60,000 with affiliated pursuits.

In Print.

"I saw your name in print the other day," said one man to another who was very fond of notoriety.

"Where?" asked the other in a tremor of excitement.

"In the directory."—Exchange.

Two Records.

The world's record for skinning fish is held in Gloucester, Mass. The world's record for skinning lambs held in Wall street, New York.

English Road.

After the abandonment of Britain by the Romans the roads fell into disuse and bridle paths formed the only means of communication. Not until the sixteenth year of Charles II—that is, 1676—was any systematic effort made to improve the roads of England.

The Topaz.

The word topaz comes from the Greek verb signifying to guess. The jewel was brought from the east and reported to have come from an island, and men guessed at the location of the isle which produced such beautiful gems.