

A STUDY OF LAURIER.

A Pen Picture of the Premier from the Press Gallery.

VELVET IS OVER STEEL.

The Great Canadian's 'No' is Strong and Firm.

AND THE HOUSE SO UNDERSTANDS IT.

(Toronto News, Ind.)

Ottawa, July 26.—As the eyes of a maiden look into the eyes of her mistress, so do the reporters in the galleries study the countenance of the Prime Minister at the opening of each sitting. Especially is this true of those whose location in the gallery prevents their seeing the faces of the members on the front rows of the Opposition benches. Sir Wilfrid is continually watching the Opposition, and his countenance in a measure reflects what he sees there, combined with his own attitude in view of what the Opposition is apparently going to do. When the Premier thinks, as the discussion begins to shape itself, that the Opposition are not playing fair or that the member on the floor deserves a castigation or a sharp rebuff, his frame stiffens, and his brow grows black with coming thunder. The characteristic of this session has been the Premier's physical "fitness." There is no appeal for sympathy in his countenance or any movement or attitude. He is ready for whatever comes, and the man must have very good nerves and thick skin who can see that tightening of the frame, that flash of the eye, and gathering thunder, and know that he is the cause of it, without shrinking just a little from the coming storm. This session everything about the Premier indicates that he is a bad man to stir up.

Or it may be that the First Minister sees where the man on the floor has made a false move, has forgotten a very inconvenient piece of history, or, perhaps, is only talking in a humorous way. Under such circumstances the Premier leans back in his seat, throws his head back, and while his physical eyes see the carved woodwork and prism glass of the ceiling, he is mentally coming over his reply. Pleasant smiles play over his face and the outline of his jocular reply can be seen.

As may be known to many, Sir Wilfrid is the deskmate of Sir William Mulock, while on his left sits Sir Richard Cartwright. As one or other of these Ministers is often out of the House, this leaves a vacant seat next the Premier, and, at other times, they accommodately move to an adjoining seat to give room for the Premier's visitors. When the House is in committee, or when some subject is under discussion, say the Militia Bill, where another Minister is in charge, the Premier is comparatively free and members take advantage of the opportunity to press their views upon, or explain some matter to him. Sometimes it is Mr. Calvert, the chief Liberal Whip, alert, silent and serious; upon whom the session seems to wear as much as upon anyone. Or it may be Mr. Taylor, the Conservative Whip, though, as a rule, Mr. Taylor transacts his business "outside the counter," from in front of the Premier's desk. At rare intervals, when some matter of procedure is being arranged, Mr. Borden, the leader of the Opposition, sits down gingerly and essentially as a visitor at the desk he hopes some day to occupy as a matter of right. Of another kind is the visit of Mr. Jean Baptiste Morin, of Dorchester, who has lived in the United States, and there learned to love his own country, and the rights of a British subject better than ever. Mr. Morin, having built railways from the ground up, grows impatient with impossible projects to force railways over broken portions of Quebec or New Brunswick, when better routes (sometimes through Dorchester Co.), are available. He, therefore, feels when he crosses the House and talks hard, common sense, to his eloquent, but, as he believes, deluded fellow-countrymen, he is doing good service to Canada. When Mr. Bourassa turns the chair about and faces the Premier, though his voice does not reach up to the gallery, the

onlookers can almost imagine what he is talking about from his rapid and effective gesticulations. The Premier seems rather to like these visits, but, as a rule, he remains unconvinced.

He will laugh with Mr. Bourassa, but apparently will not agree with his enthusiastic reasoning. Some times it is a back bench briefly making a request, sometimes it is Mr. Hance J. Logan of Cumberland, called by the irreverent "Handsome Hance," or Colonel Thompson the militia expert, the twin Apollos of the government side. More frequently it is a member of the cabinet who drops in for a brief whispered conversation about something going on in the House or about to come up. These visits sometimes stretch out and the Minister seems to be arguing out some rather important point. Upon such an occasion when the premier does not take the same view as his colleague, and says "No," the onlooker realizes how incomplete and erroneous is that view of Sir Wilfrid which represents him as a smiling jellyfish, whose only skill is that of keeping the diverse elements in his cabinet in harmony. To see him say "No," even at long range is to be convinced of his backbone and determination and to realize that behind the sunny ways there is a will of steel.

TEACHERS MEET.

Opening of the Dominion Educational Association at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, July 26.—A large number of educationalists from all parts of Canada have already assembled here to attend the annual convention of the Dominion Educational Association, which opened today, and all the signs point to a most successful gathering.

This afternoon the four sections of the association met to organize and prepare for the coming two days.

There were interesting discussions in the higher education section and in the inspection and training section on the best means of increasing the usefulness of the association, pending the establishment of a Dominion Bureau of Education analogous to the National Bureau of the United States. Prominent educators from all the provinces took part in the debate, and in each section a resolution looking to the ultimate establishment of a bureau was adopted. The inspection and training section referred the matter to a committee, made up of Dr. Harper of Quebec, Mr. Scott of Toronto, Mr. Bryan of Winnipeg and Mr. Barnes of Lambton County.

Distribution of Grants.

The opening meeting of the general association was held tonight in Grace church. Dr. D. G. Goggin of Toronto, the president, occupied the chair. After prayer had been offered by Rev. Dr. Patrick, Principal of Manitoba College, Hon. John H. Agnew, a member of the Manitoba government, delivered a very appropriate address of welcome to the city and province. This was suitably responded to by the president, who then delivered his inaugural address, in the course of which he threw out many useful suggestions, especially in relation to the effect of the distribution of government grants in promoting the efficiency of the schools. Instead of paying money irrespective of local effort, the government, he said, should give more to weak districts than to strong ones, more schools employing low-class teachers, more to those with good equipment than to those with poor equipment.

National Education.

Rev. Chancefor Burwash, then delivered an eloquent and inspiring address on "National Education." After referring at some length to the special difficulties, constitutional and practical, which stand in the way of having at present a national system of education, he went on to show that ideals should be kept in view in order to evolve a national type of education that would be a credit and an advantage to the whole Dominion, irrespective of race and creed. In the first place, national education should be moral and religious, not in the teaching of dogmas, or the use of creeds, but in maintaining a moral and religious atmosphere. It should be thorough, not superficial, not a mere working for examination results, not a preparation for showy display, but should be loyal to the truth. The teacher should be honest in his own work, and should be honest in teaching his pupils only what he has carefully ascertained to be true. It should be practical, not necessarily technical. It should not aim at fitting pupils to be artisans, but at making them acquainted with the fundamental

truths of science, with illustrations drawn from practical life, to feed the pupil's interest and fit him for making a better living than he might otherwise secure. Lastly, it should be patriotic, not in the sense in which Canadians may be patriotic when they have the stirring incidents of a thousand years to be proud of, but in the sense of being ready to serve their country, to sacrifice themselves for it, if need be to die for it.

The Awful Distress of Irritable Nerves.

Can be Overcome by Enriching and Nourishing the Blood, Thereby Rebuilding the Nerve Cells.

Any failure of the nervous system to do its work properly inevitably causes other troubles. Weakened nerve force is almost sure to bring on gloom and depression. Life loses its attractiveness, worry and care quickly furrow the brow of the sufferer who keeps up a brave heart as long as possible, and then breaks down completely.

Nervous wrecks are very sad, pitiful indeed, when a certain cure like Ferrozone is within easy reach. The success of this great nerve restorer has been demonstrated in many cases where other treatments completely failed, so sufferers can with unbounded confidence rely on a lasting recovery if Ferrozone is used.

Hosts of well known people have found health through Ferrozone. Among these might be mentioned Mrs. E. D. Emmerson of Centerville, who says: "I am glad to think that there is at least one honest remedy for nervous people. No one can imagine what I suffered with my nerves, and I sometimes wonder at the number of useless prescriptions and medicines I took. But Ferrozone acted differently from all the rest. It built up my system and gradually the irritability left my nerves and I got well. Ferrozone cured me by removing the cause of my trouble, and by giving me enough additional strength to overthrow the attack of nervousness. I can recommend Ferrozone strongly."

No expectations are too high to be fulfilled if Ferrozone is used. Many others have been cured of troubles worse than yours. Try Ferrozone. It completely rebuilds the nervous system and establishes a healthy condition throughout the entire body.

A Woman of the Day.

The eccentric lady who is known in American public life as Dr. Mary Walker has been wearing masculine garments for so many years that she is seldom taken for a woman. At the St. Louis convention she addressed another lady, a perfect stranger, in these engaging terms:—"You are pretty, and still look as if you possessed brains." The other lady responded, "How dare you, sir?" and invoked the protection of her husband, who said to Dr. Mary, "You're a nice one! A man of your years acting like a masquerade! I'd punch your head if it was not for your grey hair!" Then an enlightened friend interposed with "Keep cool. That isn't a man. That's Dr. Mary Walker of Washington, and she's here to advocate woman suffrage." It must have been a relief to the husband to learn that the intentions of the "trim little person in a frock coat and a silk hat" were strictly honorable.

There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving one was a steady reliable old gray mare, the other a fractious, balky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse balked and refused to pull. "What'll we do, father?" said the younger man. "Well," said the father, "I guess we'll have to lay the gad on the old gray." That homely compliment to women: "The gray mare's the better horse," suggests how often when there's an extra strain to be borne it is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw." Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength making material which working women use up more rapidly than it can be restored by Nature in the ordinary processes of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are universal favorites with women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

"I have noticed that a baby's bad temper is always inherited from its father."

THE MILDEST AND SUREST RELIEF

For constipated bowels and piles is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter not which causes no gripping pain and act promptly. Well known to all doctors. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25¢.

AN ABLE MAN.

Minister of Justice Occupies Large Place

IN THE PUBLIC LIFE OF CANADA.

Speculations as to His Future.

Ottawa, July 27.—It is possible to believe that Mr. Fitzpatrick is the object of an ingenious plan of political attack devised in a quarter at which the outsider may only guess.

Within the past few weeks rumor has removed the Minister of Justice from the commanding position which he occupies in the Dominion government to almost every conceivable place within the gift of the Crown which he might be reasonably expected to accept.

Dame Rumor and Mr. Fitzpatrick.

He has been credited with a desire to return to his private practice of the law in Quebec city, wherein by reason of his unquestioned talent he might make more money than the \$8,500 which comes his way at Ottawa. He has been assigned by rumor to the post of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, where he would earn much less than his domestic and social environment must continue to demand, for some years at least; thirdly there has been ascribed to him an intention to become chief counsel to the Grand Trunk Pacific at a salary which—as the average Canadian figures—would set at rest the desires of avarice.

Very Emphatic Denial.

To this last rumor he has given a denial in terms so emphatic as to leave no doubt as to his sincerity. He takes the ground that his professional integrity is impeached in the rumor, that the offer was never made by the Grand Trunk Pacific because the company would never have dared to make it; that if it had been made it would have been refused, and that finally Mr. Fitzpatrick was determined that his denial of the rumor should have as wide publicity as the rumor itself had.

The Minister's Resentment.

Just what the minister meant by his last proposition no one who heard him knew. He is, of course, a fighting man, and his plans of campaign in personal and political matters are generally illumined by the fighting idea. He does not often talk for the naked purpose of uttering words, so it is to be supposed that some day soon he may take some action to stop these persistent attempts to retire him from the government. He has shown no outward sign of lack of party discipline. It is not probable on the other hand, that he could breathe very freely in an atmosphere wherein Fitzpatrick must play the part of an automaton. And on this score it is a matter of common knowledge that he has, from his elevation to the cabinet, been one of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's most personal advisers.

One of the Inner Circle.

It is not yet a matter of record, but it is at least a matter of simple fact that Mr. Fitzpatrick was a member of the small coterie of ministers which, with the premier, had all to do with the negotiations between the government and the Grand Trunk Pacific. If there is anything which Fitzpatrick does not know as to the possibilities of the working out of the transcontinental railway project, it is probably unknown to anyone else, therefore—though from the beginning the rumor that he was to enter the service of the Grand Trunk rumor was emphatically denied—the rumor gained an almost general credence.

Mr. Fitzpatrick has hewn his fortunes from the strenuous condition of relatively humble parentage and a life-long necessity and inclination for toil of the hardest kind.

A Working Minister.

He is a big man, not only mentally, but physically. In the recesses of parliament he is to be seen nearly every morning at eight o'clock walking with swinging step the mile between his residence on the bank of the Rideau and his office in the east block. He is a glutton for work of

all kinds and apparently drives the staff of the Justice department as vigorously as he drives himself. As to his qualities of head there has never been any question. As to his qualities of heart there are two strongly marked opinions, both of which are frankly expressed within parliamentary and departmental precincts. With the casual acquaintance he develops a demeanor at once grave and debonaire. He is quick to reach for such evidence of popular opinion as may be valuable to himself or the government, but though he is a fluent and most engaging conversationalist, he is—possibly barring Fielding—the most reticent man in the government in respect of matters which count.

In Parliament.

In the House he is marked for a splendid capacity in Parliamentary fencing. In the exposition of the exact bearing of any measure which he is called to discuss he is frankness personified. In regard to its political significance he shows himself the veritable oyster. He is invariably courteous to the Opposition, though he has at his command the brainy Irishman's plentitude of sarcasm and of the more kindly sense of humor. He has a characteristic attitude in all debate which affects himself. At a passing reference, a thrust at some seemingly weak point in his armor, he pricks his ears first; then he pulls his hat well over his brows and begins to think while he pretends either indifference or perturbation. His reasoned reply to criticism—and the reply follows within a few moments—usually shows him to have been neither indifferent or perturbed. But that apparently instinctive indrawing of the head, almost in turtle fashion, though he may never have noticed it himself, has become as familiar to habitue of the Commons Chamber as the incoming of the Mace.

In argument, when he gets going he never nags. He simply hits.

His Place in the Cabinet.

He has played a large part in the politico-legal discussion of affairs affecting the interests, or, rather, the sympathies of the Province of Quebec. He defended Riel. He defended McGreevy and Connolly in the memorable "scandal session" of 1891. But the exactitude of his allegiance to the old Rouge feeling has been questioned and in certain quarters the pronounced Mercierite professes to distrust him. In the event of a contest for the Premiership, he would be opposed—rightly or wrongly, the outsider cannot say—but certainly strongly, by influential elements in his own province. Assuming, then, that he has climbed as high as he may in politics, and accepting as indubitable the fact that he is not of the stuff to remain in a secondary position for any great time, in any branch of the development of his ambitions, one is not surprised that he is frequently singled out by rumor for translation to other fields of activity. He has said on the floor of the House—and it seems certainly true—that he could make more money at his profession than he is making in politics. His political labors, therefore, on that face, seem labors of love, and his definite declaration that he would refuse employment by the Grand Trunk Pacific, even if it were offered him, may be fairly accepted at its face value.

On the other hand, in view of all the circumstances of his labors at Ottawa and elsewhere it is not unnatural that any rumor ascribing to him an intention to seek greater emoluments should be scrutinized with interest.

In the meantime it is not apparent that any trace of radical difference of opinion in matters of policy exists between him and any of his colleagues. If he go, it will probably be of his own accord, but breaking an hitherto sphinxlike silence, he has declared that he has no intention of going and it is fair to accept his declaration at its face value.

It would surprise no one at Ottawa if eventually he found a permanent and well paid place in a newly constructed Judicial Committee of the Imperial Privy Council. On the other hand it would surprise no one if he remained in Ottawa to fight the battles of the Liberal Government and the Liberal party. In either event the burden would be borne with a gracious aplomb.

BRONCHITIC ASTHMA A HEAVY BURDEN.

Asthma is bad enough but when bronchial symptoms are added the poor sufferer has almost an intolerable existence. An absolute specific is found in fragrant healing Catarrhzone which cures chronic cases that other remedies won't even relieve. "For years," writes Capt. MacDonald of Montreal, "I battled with the agonies of bronchial asthma. Often I couldn't sleep for nights at a time. I spent thousands on doctors and medicines without relief, but one dollar's worth of Catarrhzone cured me." Catarrhzone can't fail; it's guaranteed. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial 25¢.