

shall not characterize, that he was not moved by malice—that he bore me no malice.

HON. MR. ALEXANDER—Hear ! hear !

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON—Parliamentary etiquette requires me to accept that statement. Had he not made the statement I would have supposed that he bore for me the most intense malice. His conduct towards me during the last few years has been of so ferociously malignant a character—and so far as I know without any cause, as I have never given the hon. gentleman any cause for offence—that I cannot understand it. I have never done him any injury : on the contrary, he has always received from me the greatest possible kindness.

HON. MR. ALEXANDER—Hear ! hear !

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON—We were in Parliament together before Confederation, and we were on, perhaps, rather more than the ordinary terms of intimacy.

HON. MR. ALEXANDER—Hear ! hear !

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON—The hon. gentleman was, I may say, aggressive in his friendship. I bore with it complacently, and I confess I had a sort of liking for the hon. gentleman, and I felt a good deal of sympathy for him, and wherever it was possible for me to do him an act of kindness I did it.

At the time of Confederation, when the Senators were appointed, taken, as you all know they were, from the old Legislative Council so far as the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec were concerned, strange to say I first heard that it was the intention of the Government to offer me a Senatorship, from that hon. gentleman.

HON. MR. ALEXANDER—Question ! Question !

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON—He was in the habit of visiting me very frequently—sometimes at my office, sometimes at my house—and asking me if I

had heard who were to be appointed Senators ; that of course he and I were sure to be appointed, still he would like to know that the appointments were made. I never applied for a Senatorship, nor did I ask in any way directly or indirectly whether I was likely to be appointed, but I was walking one day in the street when I felt a hand placed upon my shoulder violently and nervously, I looked around and found it was the hon. gentleman from Woodstock, who said, “ Oh, you are to be appointed, but I am not.” It was the first intimation I had of it. I confess that I felt exceedingly sorry for the hon. gentleman, for he looked the picture of despair. I brought him to my office with me, and I tried to comfort and solace him as well as I could. I told the hon. gentleman that I was very sorry (and I was truly sorry), and I suggested to him that vacancies would soon occur. I asked him why should he not, as he was then, comparatively speaking, a young man, run for a seat in the Commons for one of the constituencies which formed his division for the Legislative Council !

HON. MR. ALEXANDER—And betray them to serve your government.

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON—But the hon. gentleman was not willing to trust himself with the people. He speaks to-day of the people, for whom he professes to have a great love, and boasts of having their confidence, which is, I may say, a perfectly unfounded and ludicrous statement. Why, hon. gentlemen, there is not a constituency in Ontario ; there is not a constituency in this Dominion where are to be found two gentlemen who would seriously propose that the hon. member from Woodstock should represent their constituency ! I have no hesitation in saying that—unless they did it as a joke—unless they did it as a hoax, like his interview of the other day of which we have read a flaming account ! Why, hon. gentlemen, I am assured that for that interview questions and answers were written by himself ; that he got up a bogus interview at which he had the questions read to him, and he read the replies, and these were published broadcast over the country as being the opinions of a Conservative Senator of great experience !

HON. SIR DAVID MACPHERSON.