McCarthy, and I am personally aware that they told the truth. Your mean and cowardly act in invoking the rules of Parliament to prevent me explaining my reasons for resigning my seat in Parliament will forever stamp you as a coward. You knew I could expose a little game practised before the committee, therefor you prevented me referring to the same on the ground that nothing transpiring in the committee could be spoken of in the House until the report was made. You knew well that the proceedings of the committee were irregular and that nearly all its deliberations were carried on without even a quorum.

I would gladly meet you upon any platform in this Province and discuss the evidence upon which you framed what Mr. Muckle called an intamous and lying report, but I know from your past history that you are too much of a coward to meet any opponent. In 1882 I challenged you to meet me, and you then accepted the challenge, but, true to your instincts, you positively refused to let me reply to you when you came into my constituency to oppose my election.

You always have been, and you always will be, a coward, a reputation which you enjoyed when we were school-fellows together. You proved yourself as such at the general election in 1878, when you deserted your party in its hour of trouble and left the country. And you have again beaten your own record at one of the most important periods in this country's history, by sneaking away from the threatening cloud, and under cover of a letter, which you had not the honesty to publish, you quietly desert the party which had so fondly worshipped you and which you so delighted to lead when you thought victory was within your grasp. Why did you not, as an honest man who placed his country before his party, publicly declare that you could not support the policy of the ragged crew which looked to Washington for its inspiration? Why did you permit an unscrupulous gang, with whom you could no longer act, to throw an annexation firebrand into the Dominion without warning the country and its people who had so long recognized your very great ability? you quietly sit still and permit that Christian politician, Oliver Mowat, to telegraph a deliberate falsehood to that incomparable humbug, Davies, of Prince Edward Island if it were not to save him from defeat? You were content to let the party, if possible gain a temporary advantage and reach power under false pretences, although you admit in that famous state document promulgated after the election, that the Grit policy means annexation and severance of the tie which binds us to the mother country. Blake, you know it was your moral cowardice which prevented you acting honestly and in good faith towards your native country. For the third time in your political history the Globe denounces you and thinks your defection of little consequence.

You have paraded your honesty and integrity so much before the people, that I now take the liberty of reminding you of some of your public acts, which you cannot but admit must stamp you as one of the most vacillating and dishonest politicians now before the people of Canada. I know it will be gall and wormwood to you to have the public gaze into the panorama of your political career, but as I have lost the opportunity which