

(Hon. Mr. Perley) I have had here beside me for the last fifteen or sixteen years, an hon. gentleman whom I have used to second my motions all that time. I think it is disgraceful that he should have gone back on me. But just now he sees the error of his ways, and will not vote with the hon. gentleman on this occasion. It is hardly worth while for me to refer to the evidence, and the particular points which this hon. gentleman (Hon. Mr. Cloran) with all his legal acumen was able to make out against the decision of the committee. He stated that this divorce was recommended, according to his idea, because the man smoked cigarettes and drank whisky, and claimed that that was the only evidence we had against him. He also thought it very hard that we should decide against this man because he ran away after he had been arrested by this woman for her seduction. The hon. gentleman will remember the old saying that he who fights and probably does other things, and runs away, will live to fight another day, and that is the reason why the man girded up his loins and gat him out. But another matter struck me as curious. The hon. gentleman reading from the evidence—he read it over carefully—as to the colour of the hair of the dog that bit, and turned him almost hydrophobic on the question. He read the evidence of the father—

Hon. Mr. CLORAN—He ought to know.

Hon. Mr. KIRCHHOFFER—He read the evidence of the father of the petitioner and tried to show that the father could not tell what the colour of his son-in-law's hair was. He read the evidence to a certain point. When asked about the colour of the hair the father of the girl said, 'It was a kind of reddish; it was not brown,' and my hon. friend stopped short when he got that far. He left out what followed in order to make a point of the admission of the father that the man's hair was red.

Hon. Mr. CLORAN—I rise to a question of privilege. I am accused of falsely reading to the Senate the evidence. I ask the hon. senator to read the part where the father speaks of the colour of his son-in-law's hair.

Hon. Mr. KIRCHHOFFER—I am not going to read it all over for the hon. gen-

Hon. Mr. KIRCHHOFFER.

tleman. The education which enables him to make these speeches, ought to enable him to read the evidence too. About this poor girl in Vermont, I want to say that this was one of the most pitiable cases that we ever had before us, one of the most cruel cases that I have had to consider. The hon. gentleman tries to tear to pieces the evidence given in the letter of the unfortunate girl. I shall read the letter because it is a most pitiful appeal—

Hon. Mr. CLORAN—Is it true?

Hon. Mr. KIRCHHOFFER—What right has the hon. gentleman to come here and say that the evidence furnished to the committee on oath and not contradicted is not true? The man charged with the offence runs away. The papers filed in the case show that he was personally served with a notice and given an opportunity to defend himself. Now, he does not come before our tribunal, does not make an appearance, and yet, in spite of that, the hon. gentleman wants to throw a slur on the evidence given by this unfortunate girl whom he had seduced. Here is the letter of the unfortunate girl, which is not contradicted, and she herself appeared before the committee and under oath corroborated every word of it:

Fairfax W., R.F.D., November 1, Box 48,

January 23, 1907.

Dear George,—As I heard you were in Depot Harbour I thought I would write you to let you know I had not forgotten you—you will no doubt be surprize to hear from me but I cant seeme to get you out of my mind although I have tried to think you did not think so much of me as you prtended to untill you ruined me. O George think of how you left me to bear my shame and disgrace Oh if I had never meet you but I did and learn to love you, it seems as though I could not live and bear my shame alone, now I am going to ask you a favor as long as you have cause me this shame and disgrace will you give me one comfort and that is to write and let me know what you are doing as I swear I will find you if I travell the world over as you know I have sold my body and soul for you, you may blame me if you are where you are to-day but you know better Oh George—if you could have been in my place the 30th June and suffered what I did and brought a dear little baby boy into the world to bear its mothers disgrace God forbide, and every time I look into its little inonce face I can see you before me, as he is the very picture of you. Oh for the boys sake write and let me know you are not so heartless as they all say you are as you knew I did things for you I would not do for my own