

best of our power we gave him a God-speed and declared our confidence in him as a man fit to represent us in England. But the right hon. gentleman apparently did not know; some extraordinary spell was on him, the language that he used in Montreal, and in Toronto, and in St. Johns, was forgotten; there was some malison on him, so that one could apply to him the words of the great modern poet: "How could the light that lit you for  
"a space.

"Fall through sick weakness of a  
"broken will  
"To the dead cold damnation of dis-  
"grace?"

Now, Mr. Speaker, I want to call the attention of the House for one moment to what is not in the Speech, and which we Western members have a right to expect. I see the Minister of the Interior (Mr. Sifton) has left the Chamber. When he heard me mention the word Moosomin, I saw he took to his heels, because I manage to make even him hear me when I speak on Northwest matters.

Mr. Bennett. He has gone to read Dan Rose's book.

Mr. Davin. Dan Rose's book? Do you suppose that is what is in his mind now? No. He silently dreams of the golden crop that is to come to him from Klondyke arrangements. Dan Rose's book forsooth! it is but the narrow-necked clams that give appetite to the feast that is before him. Now, Sir, the hon. Minister of the Interior told us at Moosomin that he was opposed to the National Policy. He denounced the National Policy; he condemned it. Sir, the National Policy is there to-day. It was a pleasant thing to me as an old Torontonion to see the face of the member for Centre Toronto (Mr. Bertram), but, Sir, it was of ill-omen to the farmers of this country to see the Address moved in this House by a leading manufacturer, and to hear that hon. gentleman assure us that the manufacturers need not be afraid—that though for a time they had no confidence in the Liberals, yet now they knew the Liberals, and they knew they could

have confidence in them. (Hear, hear.) What does that mean? It means that he knew that the Government were not going to carry out their pledges to the farmers. But of still worse omen was it when the Prime Minister brought a certificate of character—to whom? The Prime Minister has been held up to us in the West as the good Samaritan who was to heal our ills, the liberator who was to free us from slavery, and to break the chains of protection on our ankles, and the gyves on our wrists, put there by the trusts and combines of the manufacturers; and to whom does the Prime Minister fly for a certificate of character? To Mr. Gurney, who is not only a great manufacturer, but the head of the greatest trust on this continent, the stove trust. (Hear, hear.) It is very like a man who has posed as a saint going to the master of the infernal regions for a certificate of his purity. (Cheers and laughter.)

Well, Sir, we expected to see some evidence in the speech that we would get tariff reform. We expected to see something about coal oil; we expected to see an announcement from the Minister of the Interior that we would have a Bill bearing on Dominion lands, which would get rid of the odd sections in the Northwest Territories, which also the hon. gentleman promised us at Moosomin. We expected to see something about the Hudson's Bay Railway. But not one of these things is to be found in the Speech. Now, is it a wrong thing to hold public men to their pledges? I am sorry the hon. Minister of Trade and Commerce (Sir Richard Cartwright) is not here, but I am going to quote him.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. Where did he go?

Mr. Davin. Oh, I think he thought that I might deal with him. The Minister of Trade and Commerce is not here to hear it, but the country's ear is open, and to-morrow morning the country will hear what the hon. gentleman said. On page 183 of a pamphlet of speeches published in 1878, Mr. Cartwright, as he then was said: