

paper in this cartoon. I wish I could find it, because I should like to show it to the House.

Sir CHARLES TUPPER. Word painting will do.

Mr. DAVIN. Well, I will do my best. The hon. gentleman is bending over the sufferer, he is bending over this man who has fallen among thieves, he is playing the good Samaritan. Why, Sir, of course the farmers of the North-west Territories who are in this state of bondage, expect him to play the good Samaritan in some way. But what do we find? We find when Parliament meets we are told that because the Public Accounts are not prepared, he cannot deal with the tariff. What connection have the Public Accounts with a revision of the tariff? What connection, above all, have the Public Accounts with the chief thing that it was necessary to do with regard to the North-west Territories in order to keep the promises of the hon. gentleman's candidates and their supporters, namely, to take off the duty on implements and admit them free? Here is the picture of the "Globe" "The North-west Territories farmers and the good Samaritan." But, Sir, when we look to the hon. gentleman to play the part of the good Samaritan, what part does he play? A man is suffering there, and the good Samaritan is asked over to break the fetters from his ankles, and take the gyves from his wrists, and give him the oil and wine of consolation. But the hon. gentleman having got into power, having reached the proud eminence of Premier of Canada, says, I will leave the poor fellow there for six, or seven, or eight months. He can lie there in his sufferings, I am not going now to break off his fetters, or take the gyves from his wrists, or to give him either the wine or the oil of consolation. Now, the hon. gentleman in doing that, I think, will lose nearly all the support he has received from the North-west Territories, apart from what might be called the strict, cast-iron Liberal support that may happen to be there and in Manitoba. Now, that I have seen what has taken place, I am not surprised that the hon. gentleman has taken that course, because it is perfectly clear that he is, perhaps, one of the most striking illustrations of the words of a great observer whom he himself is very fond of quoting. No man seems to have studied the English classics more than himself, he is fond of quoting Shakespeare, and he will remember how Brutus says, in one of the plays of which the hon. gentleman is a student, and from which he made a quotation in this debate:

'Tis a common proof that  
Lowliness is young Ambition's ladder,  
Whereto the climber-upward turns his face;  
But when he once obtains the upmost round,  
He then unto the ladder, turns his back,  
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees  
By which he did ascend.

Mr. DAVIN.

Sir, I object to have the promises to the farmers of the North-west Territories one of the rounds on that ladder on which he now looks with so much scorn. For my own part I do not care—it is a family matter, to use a phrase of his own—about the scorn with which he has treated the soldiers and followers who have fought by his side for ten or twelve years. I have nothing to do with that, but I admire him, and I wish I could learn from him the secret of the spell by which he has calmed down envy and curbed denied ambition. Sir, when I look over on hon. gentlemen opposite, and when I look at what my friend has done, I admire him. The hon. gentleman becomes Prime Minister, and I must say that he has done his best to give the country a strong Government. I give him credit for it. I say, however, that in doing that he has committed a party injustice—I say this in passing, because I have nothing to do with that—and it will have to justify itself to the party: but more than that, it will have to justify itself to this Parliament and to the country. What has he done? Here are men whose reputations are public property, men whose positions before the country are public property, men, such as the late member for Bothwell (Mr. Mills), such as the member for North Oxford (Mr. Sutherland), such as the hon. member for North Norfolk (Mr. Charlton), as the hon. member for Grey (Mr. Landerkin), as the hon. member for Lambton (Mr. Lister)—here are men with pretensions, men having made positions before the country, and men who fought hard for the hon. gentleman. There is the hon. member for Wellington (Mr. McMullen), too, and the hon. member for Guysboro' (Mr. Fraser). I say I admire the Prime Minister. He is fond also of quoting Greek dramatists, and he will remember that in one of the great plays of Æschylus, in the opening scene of Prometheus, Kratos, I think it is, who says that new power is always tyrannic. Well, Sir, the hon. gentleman is, I think, one of the most charmingly endowed men in Canada. He is a man with whom a beautiful urbanity is epidemic. When he was leading the Opposition here, he was always more a courtier than a leader. I won't say that he was a vassal of the party of which he is now become the tyrant; but the moment he became Prime Minister what does he do? He looks around and he tells the country: I have brought in the hon. member for South Oxford (Sir Richard Cartwright) it is true; I have brought in the gentleman that one of the Conservative members called the Bengal tiger, but I have pared his claws, and I have drawn his teeth. I have left out the hon. member for Guysboro' (Mr. Fraser), I left him out because I did not want to have an elephant on my hands. I have left out the hon. member for North Norfolk (Mr. Charlton), and the hon. member for Wellington (Mr. McMullen); but I have brought in five or six perfectly new men to this House. Sir, I admire the