for the North-west? Will they ask us for supply for the Department of the Interior and the immigration branch, which must devise and carry out the policy, this new policy for the North-west? If they do, they must show us a Minister and his policy before they can expect to get an appropriation. Is Parliament going to be asked to vote an immense sum of money for the North-west for immigration and vote it to a man who is not known and for a policy which has not been developed? Why have not they a Minister of the Interior? They are a strong party, they have talents in abundance outside of their regular party following in the Dominion Parliament and inside of it also, according to their own assertion. Why all this delay as to the Minister of the Interior, who embodies or is to embody this new departure, and this lavish expenditure? Hon. gentlemen opposite must not feel that they have been taken at an advantage if, when they ask us for supply, this side of the House asks them for their Minister and their policy before it grants them that supply. Why have not they a Miuister of Interior? Is it that there is no man in the old parliamentary following sufficient for the place? Well, then, they can go outside. They have gone outside before, Oh, so often! My hon. friend spoke of the feeling of bitterness that exists by reason of disappointment on this side of the House. But there is bitterness elsewhere. Away down in the groves of Bothwell wanders disconsolate and forlorn an aged philosopher, who, through good and evil report followed—aye, who dominated—his party's policy, who was the bosom friend of the hon. leader of the Government, and who to-day takes refuge in his poetry and his philosophy from the canker and the bitterness of disappointed hope. A young and callow fledgling takes his place and fills the office that he should have had and leaves him to wander alone in bitterness and disappointment. And down by the resounding waves of the Guysboro' shore there may this very day be a-walking the ponderous form of one who thinks and thinks and thinks of the ingratitude of a leader and a party, a leader who made him his colleague and yoke-fellow in travelling from one end of this country to the other when fighting his battles, but who, when it came to dispensing the sweets of office, let him go idly by and passed on to a man untried and unknown in the field of Dominion party politics. And, Sir, there may be another, in fact there may be two others. There may be a gallant Colonel down in the county which I myself once represented and which he represents now—and of which representation he is very proud indeed. There may be another disappointed man there in the bard-like and prophetic-looking adherent of the party who for twenty-five years has fought their battles in and out of Parliament, who has done yoeman service, and who has been passed over in favour of another unknown man in the field of Dominion politics, leaving him to wander disconsolately upon the shores of Lake Utopia looking for the fabled serpent which is said to inhabit its deep waters. But why have they not a man from the North-west? They had a standard-bearer, a right-hand supporter who stood by the side and upheld the arms of the hon. member who formerly represented L'Islet (Mr. Tarte), a bold and fitting work-fellow who fell as my hon. friend (Mr. Tarte) fell in the battle of the 23rd of June, but who has not enjoyed the good fortune that my hon. friend has enjoyed of being so absolutely necessary to his leader and so intimately connected with the affairs of that leader that a new constituency must be got for him willy-nilly—and though the people say: We do not want him, the people's judgment is nothing in Liberal estimation. You must have him, says the Premier, for I want to make him a member of my Ministry. The hon. member for Winnipeg is tortured to-day with disappointment, it may be with uncertainty——

Sir CHARLES TUPPER. The late member for Winnipeg (Mr. Joseph Martin).

Mr. FOSTER. The late member for Winnipeg—true. And he wonders whether the same reward for past services will be meted out to him as was meted out to the former member for L'Islet (Mr. Tarte). Why is there not a Minister of the Interior? Is there another deal on? Is something waiting to be "fixed" before they can choose the man, and is there a consideration floating around to tempt ambition or cupidity? There must be some reason. The most important Minister in the new departure that the leader of the Government is to make is the Minister of the Interior, and yet no one is selected for that office. Why? My hon. friend is surely not at the end of his resources. Is not there another postmastership equal to that of Marsh Hill that might be given to some aspiring man to make a vacancy for the late member for Winnipeg? Could not you work up a preventive office somewhere to make a vacancy? Maybe you could do what the Minister from the province of New Brunswick (Mr. Blair) thought of doing and actually proposed to my hon. friend (Mr. Laurier)—a most original idea. After the election was over the choice for Minister from New Brunswick fell upon Mr. Blair. But Mr. Blair had no constituency. But to get one, Mr. Blair had his own peculiar notions. He illustrated a part of all the virtues of this Liberal Government, for he tried to get a seat by the persuasion of a member of a party opposite to himself, and at his nomination in Queen's, he told the assembled electorate that he might have got it, but the price was too high. So, finding these peculiar tactics unavailable, and the price too high, the hon. gentleman had