

and the way in which he dealt with every phase of the question was evidence of the thorough and intimate knowledge he has regarding it.

Hon. George E. Foster was received with loud applause, and said: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen—I must say, in the first place, that, although I have been a good many years in politics, and have had hearty and willing testimonies, oftentimes much too favorable to me, expressed upon public platforms where I have stood, I have not in my mind any testimonial which is so unexpected and so unsolicited and so hearty as that which our friend, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, known to you much better than he is to myself personally, has been kind enough to give to me to-night. (Applause.) Amidst all the hard knocks and unpleasant things that a public man has to face and put up with as good-naturedly and as smilingly as he can, it is some compensation to have a testimonial given to one by a gentleman who has simply watched his course unknown entirely to himself, and who is able to express so strong an endorsement so frankly as Mr. Macdonald has to-night. (Applause.) Now, for the time that we can profitably spend together to-night, I want to go straight to my subject and treat it as plainly as I possibly can.

The Procession of Bribers

In the first place, let me remark that the unsavory procession swells with every public meeting that is held by our friends the enemy, and from the perusal of every morning paper published in their interests—the procession of aspiring candidates who think the proper thing to do in order to ingratiate themselves with the electors of Canada is to wave the old flag in one hand, if advisable, but certainly to wave in the other the appropriation which they have been promised, by telegram or otherwise, fresh from some Cabinet Minister or his responsible agent. (Laughter.) Our good friend Mr. Urquhart thought that the proper thing to do on his first appearance before this constituency of North Toronto, and the magic words “All right,” signed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, were flashed on the curtain. Mr. Eastwood, the Liberal candidate