

the same mood that they display in this House; they would make any man dyspeptic. I ask hon. gentlemen in all seriousness to give up this kind of thing. Nothing corrupts good manners so much as evil communications, and nothing makes a man more wedded to a thing than continual iteration. If you meet those hon. gentlemen in the corridors, or in the streets, away goes their mourning; it seems to be professional all the time. Either fence them up or else let them stop this kind of work; let them criticise honestly and fairly any Government measure, but let them do it in a Parliamentary way, or a way in which they would teach their children to do it. If any of their children came up to them and whined as they do here, they would box their ears. They have fallen into this bad habit almost imperceptibly. After they go back to their families, I venture to say that for the first three or four weeks, their children hardly know them; they go home after their business here, totally demoralized, totally changed, like the chameleon. The hon. member for West Durham says we are all going to the dogs, that the country is at sea. When hon. gentlemen opposite heard that the Elections were coming off on the 20th June last, they seemed to be convinced that such was the case. They cried out: "You have deceived the country." The hon. member for West Durham issued his address, a most able and eloquent one, in which he gave the people much more than he gave them on the stump. Look at it now; it is like a lawyer looking at his brief after he has lost his case in which the Judge was against him, and the jury did not believe a word he said. Well, here is the hon. gentleman's address. I do not bring it up to hurt the feelings of hon. gentlemen opposite, or to wound their mournful minds; I do not do it for that; I only do it because it is my duty to do it. The hon. gentleman closes his address in these words:

"But if in the main you value the principles and approve the policy I announce; if you are prepared to condemn the fraud which would cheat our people of a fair representation, the wrong which would deprive us of our Provincial rights, the injustice that would repudiate an international award, the crime which has placed our future in the North-West in the hands of a great monopoly, the additions, in breach of solemn pledge to taxation, to expenditure and public charge,"

The very thing that is being discussed now. The people heard this indictment and pronounced that there was nothing in it—that the Government did not break their pledges; but hon. gentlemen opposite again say that the country has been deceived—the same thing over and over again. I wonder that they do not soon get tired of it. Imagine a man looking at his own face in a glass five hundred times in half an hour and not getting tired of it. I will tell you how they made the mistake. They got in, and that is why they say these things. What about the poor fellows who were defeated. They said to themselves: "If I had not told the people such stuff as this; if I had not talked as I did, and had looked a little more cheerful, I might have got in." These men did not get in, and the men who got in think they got in because of their complaints and their gloominess. They did not; they got in in spite of it. Now, I want to say one thing in regard to the hon. member for West Durham, the able leader of the Opposition. I did think that, considering the history of the past, he might have spared the bitter sneer—in which he is so apt, and in which he rivals all competitors—in regard to the Province of Nova Scotia, one county of which I have the honor to represent, and in which Province I have the honor to have been born—a Province whose members, every one of them, on either side of the House love; and we did not come into this House to be sneered at even by so able a man as the hon. leader of the Opposition. We came into this Confederation to help to cement British constitutions on this side of the Atlantic; we came in, as we deemed, at the request of Her Majesty the Queen, who, through her Ministers and her proper officers, had signified

Mr. WOODWORTH.

her willingness and her desire that there should be a confederation of these Provinces, and that under the British Crown they should be thereby strengthened instead of being segregated and isolated as they were. We have continually heard a sneer from the hon. gentleman against that Province. Let him read his speeches on the subject of the better terms—we had not a *Hansard* then, but they are fully detailed in the newspapers of the day—and he now sneers at the hon. Minister who represents the county of Colchester, because it is a part of Nova Scotia. He did not go on to say what we all knew he meant.

Mr. BLAKE. What?

Mr. WOODWORTH. What? That Colchester happens to be a part of Nova Scotia, and there is no reason why it should be benefited by this duty on pig iron. I will not go into the Library and copy Sidney Smith; I will not say that it is the act of a coward who raises his hand to strike, but has not the courage to give the blow; but I will say that the inuendo was that the hon. member came from a small Province, while the hon. leader of the Opposition was from a great Province.

Mr. BLAKE. Hear, hear.

Mr. WOODWORTH. I tell you we from that Province are as capable of taking the meaning of a slur, or a sneer, as the hon. gentleman himself; and I tell the hon. gentleman that until he gets rid of that sectional feeling, that until he gets rid of the feeling that one Province is to be arrayed against another, and that, when it suits him, hidden prejudices should be brought out; until he gets rid of that desire to turn one brother against another, he need never expect to sit on this side of this House and lead the Government of this country.

Mr. BLAKE. I do not want to.

Mr. WOODWORTH. I will say of the hon. gentleman, as a person said of a certain animal that attacked an engine. A bull came down from the hill and rushed against an engine, and a Yankee present, said: "I admire your pluck, but I don't think much of your judgment." Now, the hon. member for North Norfolk, although one of the most pleasant and cheerful gentlemen, personally, in the House, a gentleman who would be the last to enter a *coterie* of professional mourners, indulged in a similar strain, and repeated the same thing over and over again, like the story of old Mother Mory:

"I will tell you a story of old Mother Mory,
Now my story is begun;
I will tell you another of Jack, her brother,
And now my story is done."

He said the people were deceived because there was a bounty to be given to the manufacturer of pig iron. Well, we had heard all about this before. The hon. Finance Minister has explained that the country is not being deceived, that he has not deceived the people either by word or implication; and the word of the hon. Finance Minister in this House and country is equal to that of any hon. gentleman. The hon. Finance Minister also defied hon. gentlemen opposite to show him a word in any of his speeches to bear out the assertion of the hon. leader of the Opposition; and that hon. gentleman, subtle lawyer that he is, could not turn to any such words in the pages of *Hansard*, but said that he had forgotten the words and could not tell exactly what they were. Although he has one of the most profound memories of any gentleman in Canada; although his friends claim that he remembers anything he reads, yet he could not, after having made the charge, substantiate it by evidence. Nor would the hon. member for North Norfolk quote the words. The hon. member for North Norfolk was strangely unhappy in this matter, for, after all, if the people are deceived that would help him. If we are to judge by the statement of the party organs that