They are of the British race. They want to work, and expect to have a market for their products—not hy leave of any foreign country, but hy the action of their own Government. That is the policy of the Liberal party.

TRYING PRENTICE HAND.

Only last week Mr. Foster addressed a meeting before the Board of Trade and told the inerchants of Moutreal the very same truth as I have just tried to tell you. He said, "You must have larger markets." Mr. Foster has been trying his "prentice hand" (old though he be) at the work of getting larger markets.

Last year our market with the United States amounted to four hundred and seventy-five million dollars. He refused to deal with them, but he negotiated a treaty with the West Indies—a trade which amounts to how much? Is it one hundred million dollars? Oh, no! Fifty million dollars? No. Twenty-five million dollars? No. It is not even ten million dollars. It is about niue million dollars:

Now, I do not blame Mr. Foster for negotiating that treaty. I commend his action. Mr. Foster blamed my friend, Mr. Fielding, because he said he had negotiated his treaty secretly, but how has Mr. Foster negotiated his? He has not discussed it in any other way than Mr. Fielding. Of course, it could not he done otherwise, and I am not blaming him for it, but, in the meantime, I have to leave it to you to see for yourselves what the Borden Government has been able to do in regard to solving the most important problem before the Canadian people.

ONLY TICKLED SURFACE.

Mr. Foster went to the Interstate Commerce Commession and obtained a special rate from that commission to allow Duluth and Minneapolis to compete with Fort William and Port Arthur. I do not hlame him for it, but that was only a scratch—no, it was only tickling the surface of the problem. It was not solving it, in any sense of the word.

I am reminded of Beau Brummel, who, when asked if he was a