

LIEUT.-COL. REID SEEKING RECOGNITION.

I said a few moments ago that Lieut.-Col. Frank Reid had been recently persuaded to take an extended trip abroad. His passage was secured at the Government's expense on the S.S. Olympic sailing from Halifax last month. He crossed the Atlantic with me in April, 1918, his first visit to Canada following the election. He was on his way to Ottawa for the reward of his work in France. Ottawa gave him rather indefinite assurances to begin with.

MR. CRONYN, M. P., CONSULTED.

So he took the member for London, Major Hume Cronyn, into his confidence, showing all the correspondence incriminating Hon. Dr. Reid, Sir George Perley and Hector McInnes, K.C., in the election frauds overseas. Major Cronyn, M.P., became alarmed and concluded that Lieut.-Col. Reid must be placated, or the publication of his story of the criminal proceedings would bring down the Government. Major Cronyn set to work to avert that catastrophe and drafted a certain letter for Reid, dated May 3rd, 1918, the production of which in good time will close Mr. Hume Cronyn's political career forever. General Mewburn was made acquainted with the full details of Lieut.-Col. Reid's instructions from Hector McInnes and his doings in France, yet Lieut.-Col. Reid continued to wear His Majesty's uniform.

THE DEVIL WAS WELL, ETC.

After Parliament prorogued and the Copp charges had been disposed of by the refusal of an enquiry, Lieut.-Col. Reid again found the atmosphere unfriendly. He finally presented an ultimatum, and received a telegram from Hector McInnes, K.C., to go to Halifax. After the exchange of several cables between Hector McInnes, K.C., and members of the Government in London, Lieut.-Col. Reid was promised substantial honors, including promotion to brigadier-general. He was directed to report at General Headquarters, in London, England. But, alas! on arrival there only one of the Hector McInnes pledges was fulfilled, and he returned again to Canada with blood in his eye, only to receive official notice that he was no longer entitled to wear the King's uniform.

THE DEVIL SICK AGAIN.

He is now away again, as I explained earlier, thanks to Hector McInnes', K. C., anxiety, safe from the call of a Parliamentary enquiry. There is something of a most startling character that happened in the course of these negotiations which I am not at liberty to mention, but which will in due time be made public and will create a sensation of far-reaching character—something that may find an echo in the most exalted circles in the Empire. It will exemplify to an astonishing degree how lightly the honor of this country has been held in recent months. (Hear, hear.)

FAILURE OF TRADE COMMISSION.

We have a Trade Commission in Europe, supported by five or six Cabinet Ministers. When they sailed three months ago they announced that they would immediately secure orders for hundreds of millions of dollars worth of business for the Dominion. So far they have not received an order. Instead of which, however, British ports have been closed to Canadian flour and bacon, as well as to other products. This is probably necessary as a protection to British interests. But in the meantime, to my personal knowledge, the representative of the Foreign Allied Trade Corporation, of New York, has returned with reconstruction orders to