

to take the course which I have proved my hon. friend has taken, I would like to know it. I think I am in the judgment of the House in saying that the hon. gentleman's position is quite as bad, if not even worse, as if he had introduced a motion and then voted against it.

I looked over the correspondence sent by my hon. friend to the "Leader" and in the issue of 19th April, 1894, I find the following:—

In Mr. Davin's speech on the tariff, he dwelt on the absurdity of the suggestion made by Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Charlton and others, that the Government, if sustained at the elections on the tariff, would not carry out its promises. He (Davin) pointed out that such a thing was never known as a government propounding a policy and winning on it, and then going back on it.

Now, forsooth, because he thinks that the Liberals won on a certain policy, he condemns them for not putting that policy in force. According to his own words, copied from his correspondence to the "Leader"—

He (Davin) pointed out that such a thing was never known as a Government propounding a policy and winning on it and then going back on it. But he said it was not uncommon for men in Opposition to propound opinions and propose measures in regard to which, on getting into office, they became silent.

I do not propose to devote very much more time to the hon. gentleman. His position recalls to my mind a couple of verses which I came across in a book I was reading the other day; and as the hon. gentleman himself has a weakness for inflicting quotations on the House, I presume he will not object to my giving him a return in kind, and to my taking the liberty of changing a few words in the quotation to suit the case.

Nick Davin, down at Moose Jaw's the blamed-est feller yet!

When he starts in a-talkin' other folks is apt to quit—

'Pears like that tongue o' his'n wuzn't made fer nuthin'

But jes' else to argify 'em down and gether in their pelts:

He'll talk you down on tariff; er he'll talk you down on tax,

And prove the pore man pays 'em all—and them's about the fac's!—

Religion, law, er politics, prize-fightin', er baseball—

Jes' tetch Nick up a little and he'll post you 'bout 'em all.

He stumped old West Assiniboia, through the sunshine and the rain,

And heit the banner up'ards from a-trailin' in the dust,

And cut loose on monopolies and cuss'd and cuss'd and cuss'd!

Mr. DAVIN. Hear, hear.

Mr. RICHARDSON. In that portion of the hon. gentleman's speech which I read the other day, he compared our honoured leader to Napoleon, and after referring to the fact that certain streets in Paris had been called after Napoleon, when in the

Mr. RICHARDSON.

zenith of his power, and that, after his fall, their names were torn down and changed, he told that when promenading through Hull the other day, he saw that the name of an avenue had been changed to that of Laurier Avenue, and discovered that it led to a graveyard. Well, Mr. Speaker, I had occasion, the other afternoon, to take a constitutional through that locality, and I also came across the same avenue, but found that it did not lead to, but from a graveyard. And the graveyard was that in which the Conservative party was interred on the 23rd of June, 1896. And I would advise my hon. friend to get a plot there, just as quick as he can, because he will require it after the next general election. I would conclude with suggesting a motto for the little slab that may be raised over the mound beneath which the hon. gentleman is sure to sleep:

Under the spreading branches of these goose-berry bushes (planted by the remnants of the party who survived the tornado of June 23, 1896, and whose remains have not yet been interred), repose all that is mortal of Nicholas Flood Davin, poet, orator, statesman and philosopher, whose pretended efforts on behalf of the farmers of the North-west, whom he misrepresented for many years, were too transparent to preserve intact his majority of one.

P.S.—R.I.P.

I beg to move in amendment:

That all the words after "That" be struck out and the following substituted:—"The duty on agricultural implements be reduced to 10 per cent."

Mr. DAVIN. I do not think there is very much in what my hon. friend has said that requires any extended remarks from me, because it is quite evident his intention is to treat this serious motion of mine in favour of the farmers of the North-west as a farce. The hon. gentleman dwelt on my record. I do not need any defence, in the eyes of the farmers of the North-west, against any attacks by the hon. gentleman. Five hundred members for Lisgar, and his newspaper multiplied a hundred fold, would not affect my position with the farmers of the North-west Territories, because that position is entrenched in fifteen years of faithful service.

Mr. SOMERVILLE. Hear, hear.

Mr. DAVIN. What animal is that I hear? I saw a young lion in the window of one of the stores on Sparks Street, but that voice is clearly not the voice of a lion. I rather think it is the voice of an animal which I will not mention, because he has long ears and might hear me.

But take the session of 1891. In that session, in the matter of binder twine, I voted and even spoke against the motion of my hon. friend the Postmaster General (Mr. Mulock). Why? Because I was, as I am now, a protectionist, and up to that moment—nay, until