

country, whether it is the church to which I belong or some church which I do not intend to join.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Oh, oh.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: And let me say in all meekness and humility to the Social Service Council that I will take anything from them in the way of suggestions, and that if they will exert themselves to the utmost to mind their own business I will try to mind mine.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Hear, hear.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: Meantime I am going to vote on this question and any other question that comes before me as a member of this House, and as a sincere and honest, though perhaps somewhat benighted, Canadian.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Hear, hear.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: We have been told that the buying of sweepstake tickets is gambling. I accept that statement. It is nothing more nor less than simple, unadulterated gambling. That is where I stand upon this issue. My observation has taught me—and if any honourable member of this House can enlighten me and cause me to think otherwise, I shall thank him most sincerely—that everything you do, every move you make, is a gamble. I may be wrong, but I am absolutely and firmly convinced of that fact. I believe that the gamble begins when the babe draws its first breath, and I believe it is a gamble whether it will reach maturity. The babe in the cradle is surrounded by an element of gambling. Call it what you will. The tot that toddles to school is a gamble. The youth and the adult, as they face life with its trials, troubles, temptations and terrors, are involved in a gamble. I believe that to walk to the altar is a gamble. Not to do so is also a gamble.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Oh, oh.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: Now is the time to challenge that, if you will. I believe that that element surrounds us all; that it follows the aged and the infirm as they walk with shortened steps towards the sunset. That, I believe, is the situation all through life.

The strongest point with me is that this is a poor man's Bill. It gives him his stock exchange, his grain exchange and his mining exchange. This is the Bill of the common man. If this Bill were supported by the so-called aristocrats of Canada, or by the autocrats or the plutocrats of Canada, backed up by that philanthropic and benevolent body

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY.

known as the Bankers' Association, would it meet with the same opposition that it now encounters?

Some Hon. SENATORS: Oh, oh.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: I do not think so.

Morgan's *Life of Napoleon*, a splendid work entitled, "Twenty Thousand Miles in the Conqueror's Path," closes with these, to me, impressive and significant words:

If he had not turned his back on the common people, all mankind to-day would worship at his shrine.

I do not expect that anybody will worship at my shrine, and I do not care.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Oh, oh.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: The fact remains, of which I am very proud, that I come of the common people. I am a descendant of those who came into this country one hundred and fifteen years ago to hew out a home in the hardwood bush of the county of Wellington. I am a pioneer, and the son of a pioneer, in the province of Manitoba. I belong to the common people; I respect them, I love them, and will do anything within my power to promote their peace and prosperity.

I stand for this Bill, as I said before, on the ground that it provides the stock exchange, the grain exchange, the mining exchange of the poor man—the man with the pick and shovel, the day labourer, the clerk in the store, the man holding a position which does not bring him great returns, and who therefore cannot buy shares by the thousands, or grain by the one hundred thousand or million bushels; the poor man—and I am one of them—who may want to invest a dollar or two once in twelve months on a chance in what you may call a gamble.

There is going to be a general election in this country in the not distant future. I do not know who is going to win. Four years ago I thought I knew, and it cost me about fifty dollars within about a minute.

Some Hon. SENATORS: Oh, oh.

Hon. Mr. MOLLOY: So I am not prepared to take a chance on the next election. Fifty dollars, by the way, is more than I have ever expended on sweepstake tickets—believe it or not. But what I want to say is that when that general election comes, win who may, I think it is only proper and right that this question should be submitted to the people by way of a referendum—that is a fair proposition, and it would not be very costly—and I prophesy that the vote in favour of what is proposed in this Bill will