

bears trod happily along. Things were then cheap: eggs, butter, meat, clothes, wood and coal cost very little, the fees of notaries and doctors were small. A cent was highly valued and had to be earned by the sweat of one's brow. That cent was appreciated and when possible it was preciously placed in the family chest, there was no hesitation however in giving or lending it to the neighbour to rebuild his house or barn that had been burnt, because there was a greater love for the neighbour than for the cent, even when earned by hard work. In those days, one knew how to serve and be served; thus the intercourse between servants and masters, employees and employers, workmen and capitalists was marked with a true human spirit which constituted for society an equilibrium of invaluable stability.

There was, therefore, a better distribution of worldly goods and less misery to be found. Much happiness then reigned over Canada.

I am not astonished, sir, that prices are falling, especially when they denote, as they do, a superabundance of wealth. The years following the war had created a somewhat fictitious prosperity resulting from a restless activity, alarming and unsecure, regardless of the needs and cares of the future. Through this activity rose a kind of Babel tower where capital and labour, industry and agriculture, wealth and poverty, injustice and charity carried on the confusion of languages and threatened to engulf all in a universal catastrophe.

Prices are falling. The cent is hard to earn. In the saving, the lending or the giving, it must be the outcome of the sweat of one's brow. Capital resting in its banks flanked by colonnades or pyramid shaped buildings, must, if it does not wish to crumble, fill the abyss which it has created between itself and labour and itself earn its millions. Work must also learn again to serve, so that there may exist real servants on the farm and true women servants in the home. Thus order will appear amidst this chaos where monstrous and fraudulent wealth irritates the entrails of harassed and provoked poverty. What so many human beings rightly look upon to a degree, as an injustice of social life will turn itself to a little charity too long forgotten. There will then be stability. We shall hear no more of 20,000,000 unemployed in a civilized world. Governments will then peacefully carry out their work and their task of balancing the budget will be made easier.

I shall now close my remarks. All are aware that near the mouth of the Saguenay, that giant stream which, at Tadoussac, rushes

to meet the majestic St. Lawrence, there are to be found two twin rocks, two formidable rocks whose foundation seems to rest at the very centre of the earth and whose lofty summits appear to be lost in the clouds. These two capes, Cape Trinity and Cape Eternity, have the appearance of two sentries of the infinite, mounting an eternal guard at the gates of our country, and which the sun bathes in rays or squalls unceasingly endeavour to root from the foundation bases. To all travellers that chance, work or pleasure bring to this region, it is an unforgettable spectacle and all agree in saying that it is one of the most marvellous landscapes that nature has strewn over our country with such fairylike prodigality. I see therein an allegory.

Through the storm we are passing we must, to strengthen our faith, assure our prosperity and safeguard our future, follow in the footsteps of our forebears and, particularly, in those of the two greatest creative minds and statesmen that our country ever had, among us French Canadians, Jean Talon, and among you English Canadians, Sir John A. Macdonald.

Secondly, we must rely on our efforts and say to ourselves that we are able to pursue a broad and happy existence, providing however that we display, as our forefathers did, an unshakable energy, for our soil still thrills with the future crops it hides, as it is ready to give up the wealth of its numerous and various mines and the spoils of its gorgeous forests. We must, however, entirely retain an unalterable respect for our laws and institutions, not follow the example of agitators but guard ourselves against the pestilent preachings of communism and sovietism. To follow the example of our forefathers, pursue with energy the development of our national resources, respect our laws and institutions, that is our Cape Trinity. It says: I trust.

But as we are only human, weak, limited in means and discouraged by a trifle, since we are like dust in space and time, we shall repose our faith in God who, in His everlasting power and infinite fecundity, will know how to bring our present sufferings to an end. Cape Eternity whispers: I have faith.

Mr. GEORGE SPOTTON (North Huron): This is the first time, Mr. Speaker, that I have had the pleasure of addressing the house during the present parliament while you have been in the chair, and I wish to congratulate you, sir, upon your elevation to your present position. I also wish to congratulate you upon the impartiality with which you have presided over the debates of this house. I think you should also be congratulated, Mr.