

and I believe he was eminent in his profession. On the lighter side, he was an artist. I do not pretend to be a judge of art, but on several occasions I was much delighted when he showed me several samples of his work in his office.

To his widow and family I wish to express sincere sympathy in their loss.

The thought occurs to me, and I think it is appropriate to express it on this occasion, in the presence of the new senators who are with us, that a senatorship is perhaps one of the finest appointments in the gift of the Crown. For these appointments Her Majesty's ministers must select persons of constructive achievement, who have given meritorious service. That being so, we know that those who come here must have been successful, to merit their appointment. Certainly the two late senators whose passing we mourn this evening met this high standard. Now that their work is finished here, we can truly feel that they fought a good fight. It seems to me that that is a thought, which should bring a degree of legitimate pride and comfort to those who are under the shadow of sorrow and bereavement at the present time.

**Hon. John P. Howden:** Honourable senators, I have not previously taken part in tributes to late senators in this chamber, but I feel that I want to do so tonight. "Little Danny" MacLennan was a man truly beloved, as I believe every member of this house who knew him well will testify—and we all knew him well. He was a kind and honourable man, and he had a great fund of harmless humour. He greatly endeared himself to all of us, and we are all very sorry that he is here no more.

I knew Jack Davis for nearly forty years. He was a fellow-townsmen of mine: we both came from St. Boniface. To give you an idea of the type of man he was I will say this, that when the Right Honourable Mackenzie King first crossed Canada as leader of the Liberal party not many came out to meet him, and Jack Davis was one of the few from St. Boniface who did. He was a staunch Liberal—whether that be a good thing or a bad thing—he was always a staunch Liberal, as far as I know. Jack Davis took a really big, managerial part in the elections, and if there was a long trip to be made on a nasty, muddy, wet road, when it was cold, and nobody was anxious to go, Jack Davis would go himself, always. He was a hard worker for the Liberal party, and he would leave no stone unturned on its behalf. He was an outstanding exponent of the party's principles.

His appointment to the Senate was a just appointment and a splendid choice, because he was a good man. He was an engineer, an able speaker, and a good painter, as we have heard. But the important point is that he was a first-class man. Jack Davis had no faults that I know of, which is saying a good deal. In his death this house has suffered a heavy loss. I have already extended my condolences to his wife; and I am sure that the whole chamber feels as I do, very sorry that he is here no more.

**Hon. A. K. Hugessen:** Honourable senators, there is very little that one can add to what has already been said, and said so eloquently, by the honourable senators who have spoken this evening with regard to two colleagues whom we mourn today. I should like to add just one word about each of them.

As has been said, Senator MacLennan was noted for his wit in this house. He endeared himself to all of us by the pungent and caustic wit with which his speeches were often interlined, for there was one thing about that wit of his: it was never sour and it was never unfriendly, and the victims of it—I myself was one of them on occasions—could laugh at his sallies just as well as every other member of the house.

As has been so truly said, Senator MacLennan was a real Celt. He came from Margaree Valley, in Cape Breton Island, and I sometimes think that men are apt to take on the attributes of the part of the country from which they come. Now, any honourable senator who has been in the Margaree Valley will agree with me that it is one of the most beautiful parts of our country. In some ways it reminds one very strongly of the highlands of Scotland—high and rugged mountains surrounding a smiling, cultivated and fertile valley—and it seemed to me that Senator MacLennan rather typified that. He had a rugged exterior, but under that was to be found kindness and friendliness of spirit.

Now, with regard to Senator Davis, I think I can say that I had known him for a longer time than any other member of this honourable house. He and I entered McGill University, in the Faculty of Engineering, in the autumn of 1908, 45 years ago, and we had been friends since that time. Even at that early date you could tell that he had a great interest in public affairs and a flair for political life. After we graduated from McGill our ways lay apart for many years, but it was no surprise whatsoever to me, and indeed a great delight, when a few years ago I had the great pleasure of welcoming him here to this chamber as one of the two members of the class of McGill 1912 who became members of the Senate. We deplore his loss at a comparatively early age, but I think there is one thing to be said: he was