

attendant and a valued member. He will be sorely missed by us as long as we shall live.

Honourable senators, may I join with the others in this expression of condolence.

Hon. John T. Haig: Honourable senators, I have the honour of being a senator from the city adjacent to that of our late colleague. I knew Senator Howden almost from the time when he came to Manitoba. He was at the university at the same time as I was. His first wife was related to a brother-in-law of mine, and I knew him in that way. But I knew him particularly as a citizen of Manitoba.

I have often thought of Dr. Howden as exemplifying one of the great men portrayed in Ralph Connor's book *Black Rock*. A medical doctor of the character of Dr. Howden seems to enjoy a place in the community not enjoyed by persons in other classes. Dr. Howden was respected by the medical profession not only in St. Boniface, but in Winnipeg and indeed in all of Manitoba. He was well liked by the profession itself, which has always maintained a very high standard.

When I came to the Senate I was number 93 in seniority, and now I am number seven. During the intervening years I have seen many men and women come and go, and I realize what a great school this is for understanding human nature. Dr. Howden left a great impression on me, as I am sure he did on other members of this chamber. As a first-class doctor who loved his profession, he always wanted to help people to maintain good health; and whether patients had the money to pay him or not, he attended them anyway. I have talked to many of the medical men in Winnipeg, and they all agree that he was a great credit to his profession.

We have tonight tried to say what we can to give encouragement to the three sons of our late colleague. His eldest son, who succeeded him as a doctor, is a highly respected citizen of St. Boniface.

I have always been happy to have been acquainted with the late Dr. Howden, because I felt that I was a better man for having served with him. He had a quality of life which I always admired; a quality which perhaps I did not have, but I recognized it in him. I am sure we will long remember Dr. Howden as a great parliamentarian, because of his service on the council of the city of St. Boniface, in the House of Commons and in the Senate of Canada.

Hon. F. W. Gershaw: Honourable senators, Dr. Howden lived in the far west in the early pioneer days when skill and endurance were necessary to survive. Later he worked

his way through the Manitoba Medical College, from which he graduated, paying his way as he went along. He chose to practice in the historic town of St. Boniface. There he had as patients relatives of the notorious Louis Riel, who had colour and magnetism and was so outstanding among his fellows of mixed blood. He treated this man's mother, who talked constantly of her brave son.

Near where Dr. Howden lived stands the great cathedral of St. Boniface. The Red River of the north runs by it, and many of the people live close to the water's edge, while their river lots run back through bush and prairie for two or three miles. In that atmosphere Dr. Howden served for nearly half a century; there his sons were born and educated, and there, as has been said, he had many sad experiences by the death of close relatives. The people of that district seemed to have some strange qualities, and Dr. Howden exemplified some of them. They worked hard; they were exposed to the cold north winds and to the heat of the summer, but when the shades of night were falling they always listened for the vesper ringing the bells of St. Boniface. As the poet Whittier said:

The bells of the Roman Mission
That call from their turrets twain,
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain!

The concluding stanzas of the poem seem to reflect the philosophy of our departed friend:

Even so in our mortal journey
The bitter north-winds blow,
And thus upon life's Red River
Our hearts, as oarsmen, row.
And when the Angel of Shadow
Rests his feet on wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching
And our hearts faint at the oar,
Happy is he who heareth
The signal of his release
In the bells of the Holy City,
The chimes of eternal peace!

Hon. John J. Kinley: Honourable senators, I wish to pay personal tribute to the memory of the late Honourable Senator Dr. John Howden. He and I served together in the Commons for a period, and we came to the Senate on the same day. We were sworn in on the same day, and we were seatmates for a couple of years until his hearing made it necessary for him to get a seat nearer the Chair.

He entered the House of Commons, as we were told, in 1925. A remarkable thing about the late Dr. Howden was that he was always successful in being elected to the House of Commons. This fact showed that he was truly esteemed by the people he represented, and those who knew him best. In the House of Commons he had a fine record of service