

neighbour we are always inclined to speak against him". But in his case we are not tempted to do so. Our attitude is rather one of sincere praise and gratitude for the great principles which inspired him with respect for the reputation of others and for the confidences which his legal profession obliged him to receive. "Live and let live", he would say to his children, "with due respect for the personal opinions and tastes of each one of you". In his private, political and public life, he was true to that principle.

(Text):

Honourable senators, it was for me a matter of much pride and confidence that I entered this chamber for the first time leaning on the arm of the late senator from Rougemont (Hon. Mr. Beaugard). He was my godfather in the Senate.

I wish to join with others in extending to his wife and daughters the deepest sympathy of his many friends, especially the women of the province of Quebec, and our admiration of the great man who has passed from our midst.

Hon. F. W. Gershaw: Honourable senators, we are paying tribute tonight to two senators who will be greatly missed from our midst. Senator Beaugard endeared himself to all of us when he was Speaker of this chamber.

I had the opportunity of attending the very impressive funeral service of Senator Buchanan. The large church was filled with people from the city and the surrounding country. The chancel was banked high with flowers: each blossom, each petal, representing someone's kind thought, or the memory of some kind deed. The minister expressed his feelings and the feelings of many of us when he recited Lord Tennyson's poem, *Crossing the Bar*:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of time and
place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.

There was a long funeral procession, and our late friend was buried in Mountain View Cemetery, on the crest of a hill that overlooks a vast stretch of prairie, and from which the distant foothills of the Rockies can

be seen. Those were the lands he loved and its people were those he had served for nearly half a century.

I join with my colleagues extending to the relatives of the late Senators Buchanan and Beaugard the sympathy which has been so well expressed.

Hon. James A. MacKinnon: Honourable senators, I did not realize that there was going to be an opportunity this evening to speak of our late colleagues, Senators Buchanan and Beaugard. I cannot permit this occasion to pass without speaking about my former deskmate, Senator Buchanan, a man whom I had known for over fifty years from the day he first came to Edmonton from Eastern Canada. He came there because Edmonton and Alberta were being very much spoken of at that time in Eastern Canada, and because several people with whom he had gone to university were then in professional and public life in Edmonton. I refer particularly to the Attorney-General of Alberta at that time, the Honourable C. W. Cross, who was an intimate, personal friend of Senator Buchanan. I remember the conversations that Billy Buchanan had with his friends about getting established in the newspaper business in Alberta. It was decided that he would go to Lethbridge, which he did, and this proved a happy choice for him. He eventually spent a lifetime in Lethbridge, in the midst of thousands of people who dearly loved him and who have mourned his passing most deeply.

Senator Buchanan founded the Lethbridge *Herald* in a fairly modest way. To begin with, I think, the paper was published weekly, and subsequently it was published daily. He built the paper into a very substantial organ of public opinion, a newspaper that has been respected and quoted throughout Canada and in many parts of the world. Billy Buchanan did his own thinking and he spoke and wrote as he thought.

I also knew Billy Buchanan when he went from Lethbridge to Edmonton as a member of the provincial Legislature, and I knew him again during the period to which my honourable Leader (Hon. Mr. Macdonald) has referred, the period of political unrest and uprising in the Liberal party in Alberta. I say the Liberal party, for there was only one party in the province at that time. There was, I believe, only one representative in the Legislature who was not in the ranks of the Liberal party. Senator Buchanan eventually came to Ottawa, where he had a most distinguished career. He had a great love for Canada, for Alberta, but particularly for southern Alberta. He possessed a great affection for his fellowmen. It has been