

ask them what is the most disturbing factor in their lives and five out of six of these men will tell him that what disturbs them is the thought that they went overseas, fought and risked their lives—60,000 of them died—for \$1.10 a day, the honour of their native land and the progress and safety of civilization and of humanity, only to come back and find that men who did not have two dollar bills to rub against one another at the beginning of the war were speaking of their wealth in millions now. The veterans feel that this is an injustice and especially when it is permitted by a Government that has not the courage to take a fair amount of wealth in the way of taxes. The same feeling exists among other classes that are making themselves heard and felt. We are witnessing the evolution of a new democracy. Men everywhere in this country, consciously or unconsciously, are asking the question: "What did the men fight for?" They have had the answer in stereotyped shape a hundred times that they fought for democracy, freedom and justice. That is what they fought for in Europe and a little bit of that sort of thing would not go badly in Canada. I have seen no tendency on the part of the Government to grasp this situation in the light of what after all is the vital matter of the handling of the finances of the country. It is on that ground that on this occasion I cannot vote confidence in this administration and it is on that ground that I shall vote for the amendment.

Mr. GEORGE WILLIAM ANDREWS (Centre Winnipeg): Mr. Speaker, like the members of this House who have preceded me, I desire to pay my humble tribute to the honourable gentlemen who moved and seconded the address. I particularly desire to congratulate the hon. the mover of the address (Mr. Cronyn) on the high note he struck. It reflected in this House the true spirit for the defence of which a million men lie dead in France and it was worthy of the occasion and of the man. He hinted that in the days to come we must put our hand to the plough and that there must be no looking back. Yet, at page 39 of Hansard I find there attributed to my right hon. friend the leader of the Government (Sir George Foster) a sort of pious hope, "that we may restore ourselves, our country, and the world to the basis upon which we stood when the war commenced." If this were possible, Mr. Speaker, which it is not, thanks be to God, we would be on the edge of the biggest and bloodiest war in history and where in all Canada could you find

men, outside perhaps of a few ghouls of war profiteers, who would desire to face that condition again? I regret that my right hon. friend (Sir George Foster) is not in his seat at the moment. I am sure he never intended that his words should bear that interpretation and I would ask him, with all his great experience and splendid ability, to tell us, before the session is over, what he did mean? Undoubtedly he meant us to go back to the good things of the past and not to those things that mean war. There was something about the years 1914, 1913, 1912, 1911 and 1910, that contained the germs of war—possible, probable, actual. We do not want to go back to those days and we are not going back.

At page 43 of Hansard—this made a great impression on my mind—I find a reference to a squawking bird. The hon. member for Cape Breton (Mr. McKenzie) seemed to have some difficulty in taking up the allusion made by the leader of the Government. Personally, I have none at all. I do not think that any man—particularly any western man—could miss the point if he lived in the neighbourhood of Deloraine in 1896. That squawking bird was a free-trade bird. He was hooked out of the nest on the return of the Liberal Government. But my right hon. friend the leader of the Government will be interested to know that he did not die. He went West, grew up with the country, and to-day is "some bird." I sometimes think he is an eagle. He certainly has bright eyes which look deep into the future, has a strong economic beak, strong talons which grip and hold; and, Mr. Speaker, like the stone that was rejected and afterwards became the corner stone, I have a strong hunch that that squawking bird which was hooked out of its nest in 1896 will yet come back to be master in his own house, and the head of the Liberal party. But I do not wish to talk free trade, although I have my own ideas about it. I believe in free trade absolutely in the same way as I believe in Christianity, but you cannot throw pearls before swine; you cannot tackle a tiger with any Christian tenets so far as I have ever noticed—or a Hun either, for that matter. A little common sense is a very good thing. I think the people of this country have common sense and can be depended on to use it no matter who comes back after the next election. And that is one point. As I have sat in this beautiful Chamber, with member after member getting up and speaking I cannot help wondering how many