

This may be my last chance to make a budget speech on behalf of my constituency of East York, and I take the opportunity of expressing the hope that the government will appeal to the country and get a mandate from the people, or let someone else who has got a mandate take charge of affairs. In that riding of 100,000 we are about seventy per cent industrialists; and seventy per cent of that seventy per cent are owners of their own homes; they own their own humble little cottages ranging in value anywhere from \$3,000 to \$5,000, \$6,000 or \$7,000. I wish hon. members would try to form some idea of the amount of money that is involved in any one particular riding such as this, not only in the capital of one industry but also in the capital that is invested in the homes of the employees. If hon. gentlemen would take those facts into consideration they would see what even one industry means to any particular community. It is therefore a matter of great magnitude to the people of a manufacturing centre to see their industries are maintained unimpaired, and it can easily be imagined what concern it must occasion these people when they see one manufacturing industry after another close down.

Every day when in Toronto I have occasion to pass down Carlaw avenue on which are situated the Jefferson Glass Works, which have been there since 1913. That establishment used to employ anywhere from three hundred to as high at one time as six hundred men who were engaged in the making of glass-ware of all kinds. That plant to-day is shut down and it will probably never start again; the industry is demoralized, is out of business altogether, and this simply because the products it manufactured now come from Belgium and to a large degree from the United States. The tariff has been the means of shutting down this particular plant and it means a loss of \$500,000 in wages to numbers of people in my constituency. I think just now of one case of hardship that exists not very far from where I live. An employee of Jefferson's with an invalid wife and one daughter who earns \$10 a week has been out of work since July last, having been able to obtain only about two weeks' employment in the interval. At my home on Saturday night he said to me, "What can I do, Mr. Harris? I missed the last payment on my house and the next payment falls due on April 15; if I miss that one I am going to lose the home which I have been trying to pay for during the last five or six years." This man could not buy a home

[Mr. Harris.]

of nine children whom he tried to give a fair education. And as I have said, his wife is an invalid. The man is discouraged, he does not know what to do, and he cannot find any other vocation suitable to his abilities in Toronto. He is waiting patiently for another general election in the hope that confidence will be restored in the people of the Dominion. I hesitate, Mr. Speaker, to bring these stories to the attention of the House, because, as the hon. member for West Kootenay (Mr. Humphrey) said, they are liable to shake confidence in the country—if they would shake confidence in the government it would be all right. I repeat, Sir, what I have said a score of times already, I have the utmost confidence in Canada. But with this preface, allow me to state the case of a man who came to my office on "Hogan's alley" this morning. He walked in and said, "You are Mr. Harris?" I answered, "Yes, what can I do for you, my dear fellow?" He replied, "I am one of your constituents and live at 36 Edgewood avenue, not far from where you live. I have walked to Ottawa from the city of Toronto." I exclaimed, "What!" He repeated, "I have walked here from the city of Toronto." He turned up the soles of his shoes, and his socks were showing through. I said, "Heavens! man, you must get another pair of boots." We got together enough money in "Hogan's alley" to give him the price of a pair of boots and a good square meal. I gave him the addresses of half a dozen local firms to whom he might apply on the chance of getting a job. He is an ex-service man with three children. I took down the particulars which he gave me when he called: He has a boy twelve years old, a girl ten years and another boy five years; he went overseas on January 11, 1916, and was discharged January 26, 1919; previous to going overseas he worked in the purchasing department of the Canada Metal Company; that company is very slack and he was unable to get started there again; his wife got a position here—not in the government—at \$12 a week; her father-in-law got this position for her last December, and suggested that if things were so dull in Toronto her husband might come here and try to find something to do; rather than borrow the train fare the man walked here. This afternoon while we are sitting in this chamber he is out in West Ottawa calling on different manufacturing institutions in the hope of getting something to do to support his three children. He told me that he made application to the Soldiers'