

all his own, and that helped him greatly. He was sincere; hence he was absolutely independent.

Lawrence Wilson was a raconteur par excellence. I well remember how he could coin words that would enrich any English dictionary. He had a faculty of expressing himself in a way that pictured exactly what took place. When Sir Wilfrid Laurier would come to Montreal, perhaps to attend a great meeting in the Monument National, Lawrence Wilson would ask me to invite Sir Wilfrid to be his guest for supper at the Windsor Hotel, where Sir Wilfrid always resided when in Montreal. There were many other people who would have liked to be host to Sir Wilfrid, some of whom even had a good supper already prepared for him. I would say to him, "Larry Wilson would like you to have supper with him to-night." Then all I had to do was to wave my hand, and Larry understood. He was a wonderful entertainer; in fact no one could entertain more royally than he, and the rôle of host gave him great joy.

Lawrence Wilson thought that day lost in which he had not done a good turn to somebody. He was always trying to scatter sunshine into the humblest homes round about where he lived. I often accompanied him on his calls. We would go into the home of a poor family, and he would manage with great delicacy to give some money to the mother or father, and he always had some sweets or toys for the children. After we got outside he would remark, "Well, they will be happy to-day, anyway." Thus he passed from place to place, doing good.

People do not fully realize the extent of Larry Wilson's kindness, which was almost proverbial. He was kind to all, including those who were not his friends in a strict sense, though I would not call them parasites. No one ever came to his place who was not received cheerfully and as though he were a guest who would return the compliment the next day. Everybody knows of Lawrence Wilson's liberality to his own native place, Coteau du Lac, forty miles west of Montreal. He had acquired and lived in a wonderful residence there which had been built by Sir John Simpson, of Hudson Bay fame. He kept intact and enlarged upon the old house where he was born. Those who have visited Coteau du Lac have seen the building. With a view to making the people there happy, he bought a lot of property and built a pavilion which is unique. The grounds were deeded to the municipality, and in addition to the pavilion he had other buildings erected. At

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meetings held there the crowds were estimated to total from five to ten thousand people, and Larry Wilson would have refreshments for everybody. I never saw so many automobiles in any other country place as I have seen there. I remember that Sir Henry Drayton came there on one occasion and delivered a speech in French, and the only thing that worried Larry Wilson was that Sir Henry would not finish his speech, he was so intent on speaking in the language which he said he loved so well. Amusements of all kinds were provided, but these were so refined that the local clergy and even the nuns were able to attend.

Senator Wilson must have had a wonderful constitution, for during his three score years and ten he really lived two lives. His activities in connection with his business necessitated his keeping very late hours, but even though he might not have been able to retire before three o'clock in the morning, he would be at his desk by eight o'clock for another full day's work. Frequently he would do this day after day.

Larry Wilson had the remarkable quality of always being on friendly terms with his opponents. Mr. John Dougall used to preach temperance in his paper, *The Witness*, and would not accept theatre or wine advertisements, yet he and Larry Wilson had the greatest affection for each other. Every birthday Larry would write his friend wishing him long life to continue his campaign for what he thought was right. Larry Wilson's was a rare personality, and I am confident all the members of this House will join me in this prayer. As Christians, who believe in a future life, let us pray together that our dear departed friend, secure in Peter's barque, spreading its broad white sails to the blessed breezes of hope and charity, will cross the immense ocean of divine mercy to the enchanting shore of everlasting felicity.

HOSPITAL SWEEPSTAKES BILL

SECOND READING

The Senate resumed from Wednesday, February 28, the adjourned debate on the motion of Hon. Mr. Barnard for the second reading of Bill A, an Act with respect to Hospital Sweepstakes.

Hon. A. MARCOTTE: Honourable senators, it was my intention early this session to present a motion urging the Government to operate a national lottery and use the proceeds to finance a huge programme of public works for the relief of our working classes. This Bill was introduced before I