

only beloved by the people, but very successful in his business. He had the caniness of the Scotch and the vivacity of the French, characteristics that made him safe in business and the friend of all with whom he came into contact.

As I have said, I knew him for a great many years, and always felt better for conversing with him. He was an example of honesty and brightness and the entire absence of meanness. I never heard of Larry Wilson doing a mean thing to any person; and although his business career was characterized by keenness, his strict honesty was always outstanding.

Having known him for so many years, I feel his passing very keenly, and I join heartily with the right honourable leader of the Government and the other members of this House in extending to his family and friends our sincere sympathy.

Hon. RODOLPHE LEMIEUX: Honourable gentlemen, it is as an old friend of the late Lawrence Alexander Wilson and as President of the Franco-Scottish Society of Montreal that I wish to render homage to his memory. His death created in all sections of the community a surprise, a shock, for Larry Wilson, as he was affectionately called, was known all over Canada. He was a self-made man, and through his activities and his geniality his name soon became a household word wherever he dwelt. He was a born trader, and if he accumulated a large fortune he owed it to his keen business sense, and, above all, to his fairness in dealing with his fellow men.

He was generous, as we all know, and to those who sometimes expressed surprise at his large donations to churches, universities, colleges, artists, municipalities and charitable institutions generally, his only comment was: "My fortune has been built up with the aid of the people; it is only logical that it should return to them." In that cryptic sentence you have the psalm of life of our late colleague.

Let me add that nowhere in the Dominion will his death be more regretted than in his native province.

His very name will recall to this House that the late L. A. Wilson was of Scottish origin. His forbears were Scottish on his father's side and French Canadian on his mother's side. The auld alliance between Scotland and France, though dating back many centuries, has never been forgotten by the descendants of both races in Canada. It seems that there is a natural attraction, or rather a natural affection, between the people

of those races. In London I once heard Lord Strathcona recall the days early in the nineteenth century when a Presbyterian congregation in Montreal, deprived of its church through a fire, was given hospitality in the old Récollet Church for its Sunday service. We know too that, clannish as they are, the Scots and the French Canadians have commingled, so much so that the habitants have practically absorbed the Highlanders who settled in old Quebec after the battle of the Plains of Abraham in 1759. True, the Highlanders conquered the French on the Plains of Abraham, but when they disbanded and founded settlements in French Canada, as for instance at Murray Bay, where I spend my summers, they gradually adapted themselves to the customs, traditions and language brought into their homes by their French Canadian wives. Such is the romance of the Frazers, the Stuarts, the Rosses, the Campbells, the McNeils, the McPhersons, the Warrens, the Macdonalds and the Wilsons. They are, as we know, a splendid people who combine the physical and mental attributes of two great races. The late Senator Wilson often recalled in his speeches the motto of the City of Aberdeen, "Bon Accord."

He had for Sir Wilfrid Laurier a sincere admiration, and often quoted to young students, as a guide in their lives, the following words from an address delivered by the old chieftain in London, Ontario:

Let me tell you that for the solution of our national problems you have a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt, and love is better than hate. Banish doubt and hate from your life. Let your soul be ever open to the strong promptings of faith and the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty; be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim or your purpose, in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve, as to do your part to raise the standard of life to higher and better spheres.

I am proud to say in this Chamber, which his smiling personality will adorn no more, that Lawrence A. Wilson lived up to that noble ideal.

Hon. J. P. B. CASGRAIN: Honourable members, as I am, I suppose, about the oldest friend that the late Senator Wilson had in the Senate of Canada, I may be allowed to add a few words to what has already been so well said by the honourable gentleman from Rougemont (Hon. Mr. Lemieux). It is so long ago that I first met Lawrence Wilson that I cannot remember when it was, but what I do remember is his wonderful personality. He had a personality