

of Commons and in the Senate, probably would not feel it necessary to give figures like these, showing the growth in Canada's total population and revenue. I had to do a little research in this respect, and I am going back only to 1891. The figures for that year and for every tenth year thereafter are as follows:

Year	Total population of Canada	Total federal revenues for fiscal year ending March 31
1891	4,833,000	\$ 38,579,000
1901	5,371,000	52,515,000
1911	7,207,000	117,780,000
1921	8,788,000	436,292,000
1931	10,377,000	356,160,000
1941	11,507,000	872,170,000
1951	14,009,000	3,112,536,000
1957	16,589,000	5,106,541,000

I relate those figures, honourable senators, because I feel that our population, which is up to 17 million now, is going to expand so fast that, when I look back, I think the Right Honourable John Diefenbaker had the right idea that perhaps it was about time to start a move on the frontiers a little farther afield. While I am on that topic, let me say: May God help him, give him the best of health and continued wisdom to carry on his great responsibilities.

I listened with a great deal of pleasure, a few days ago, to the honourable senator from Shelburne (Hon. Mr. Robertson)—and do not imagine for a moment that I am criticizing or going to draw any fire from anywhere, for I will never attempt to do that—and I think his main theme was the high cost of living. Well, I agree with him there, and there is no difference between us in that respect. I think—and I suppose the Canadian Press is represented here—that though there may be isolated cases where labour is not getting enough, probably 75 per cent of the labour population of this country is at its peak, and I think that they would be well advised to hold the line. I will make that statement. However, what can be done about the cost of living otherwise—just what can be done about it? That is the crucial problem. Just whether this Price Spreads Commission can bring up an answer or not remains to be seen, so I am afraid I shall have to leave it at that for the time being.

Honourable senators, I listened very attentively and tried to follow the honourable senator from New Westminster (Hon. Mr. Reid) last evening. I am going to throw two challenges at him. They are not of a political nature. I can well remember that when World War I ended I took a trip to Glasgow, and I felt bound to visit the home of Robbie Burns, to whom we do honour and justice on January 25. If the honourable senator ever goes back there and looks back to about the

last of March 1919, he will find my name in the visitors' book.

Hon. Mr. Reid: I will look for it next year.

Hon. Mr. MacDonald: The honourable senator spoke about salmon. To him I would say, "You hang on to them, and I will stand by the lobster."

Hon. Mr. Reid: Or the lobster will hang on to you!

Hon. Mr. MacDonald: Honourable senators, I suppose I would be very much remiss in my duty if I did not mention a certain gentleman whose name comes down from many generations and centuries ago—a man of wit, whose name was "Pat". He coined the phrase, "Everyone for his own country". That is what I am going to speak about now, and I am going to ask honourable senators to join with me and we will get down to Prince Edward Island.

Prince Edward Island is sometimes known as the Cradle on the Wave. It is known also as the little Kentucky of Canada, on account of its horseracing. It is noted for its lovely beaches—and any person who wants to spend a holiday would be well advised to get down to what we call the north shore and spend a couple of weeks there—for surf bathing, good beaches, and anything you want; for its well-tilled farmlands and, on the whole, well-kept farm buildings. Although we have a national park there, it was said at one time that the whole island is a national park. Honourable senators, that is the rosy part of it. The economic story is quite different. The majority of our young men are leaving us, probably for financial reasons. You probably cannot go into any nook and corner of Canada and not find—and I question if this is not true also in the United States—men and women from Prince Edward Island in any profession you can think of—the law, the church, and many, many others. That is about all we are doing in Prince Edward Island, exporting brains, and the sad part of it is that the old family farm is let go. Just what can be done about it I do not know, but it is sad, let me tell you that.

I want to talk about transportation for a moment or two, and I will go back for a few years. I remember that many years ago a tunnel was being advocated to connect the Island with New Brunswick. In those days the member for Prince County in the House of Commons was a man by the name of Howlan. My island colleague across the chamber probably knows more about this than I do. As I say, Mr. Howlan was advocating a tunnel. That was in the days of the late Sir John A. Macdonald. Anyhow, he must have been getting to be quite a nuisance on