

remarkably sympathetic feeling for the needs of others. To me his passing will mean a real loss.

In the book, "Postscript to Adventure" the late Doctor Charles W. Gordon, better known to our western members, particularly those from Winnipeg, as Ralph Connor, started to write a tribute to his friend, Doctor Clarence MacKinnon, of Pine Hill Theological College, Halifax, who had just passed to the great beyond. Doctor Gordon, who was ill and weak at the time, had an operation the next day and the tribute was never completed. It was the last thing Ralph Connor wrote, and I am using the thoughts there expressed to fit into my tribute to the late W. C. Macdonald. Part of the tribute read: "A common sorrow, a common loss; dearly loved and trusted, my old-time friend, comrade and fellow worker has gone from our sight. The voice which so often charmed us is still; that smile of warm illumination that so often drew our hearts to him is no more." A comrade, a faithful champion of the principles of liberalism, we remember our late colleague with gratitude and tender affection. Of his service to his country, both in war and in peace, others have spoken. I think of Bill Macdonald, as you do, Mr. Speaker, as a dearly loved intimate friend, loyal to the heart's core, true in all circumstances. We remember him and thank God for men of his type. His friendship enriched life for us and strengthened our faith in man and in God.

To the widow, Mrs. Macdonald, to the sisters and brothers of my late colleague and friend, I join with those who have already spoken in extending sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. JEAN FRANÇOIS POULIOT (Temiscouata) (Translation): Mr. Speaker, I was well acquainted with both our colleagues whose praise we have heard today. On occasions such as this, we commemorate the memory of men whom we have known and whom knowing better, we have learned to appreciate.

Mr. Macdonald, member for Halifax, has rendered outstanding services to hundreds and thousands of young soldiers who to-day would be counted among the dead were it not for the fact that he had pleaded their case and obtained for them, from the army, the treatment to which they were entitled. There was no end to his patience. I have appealed to him on several occasions and he always treated me in a manner which befitted the perfect gentleman that he was and never did he miss an opportunity to support all good causes which were brought to his attention.

[Mr. Isnor.]

I had the very great privilege, last summer, of visiting his beautiful city of Halifax and of telling him, during his lifetime, what I repeated here today. He was touched by this tribute which I owed to him, by the feelings of gratitude which I expressed not only in my own name but also on behalf of all those that he had helped in such a generous and patriotic manner.

Mr. Speaker, the death of Mr. Cardin has been a sad blow not only for his native province of Quebec but also for the whole of Canada. Follower and student of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, he was one of those who took a leading part in the successes of the Liberal party after the difficult years of 1911 to 1921.

Mr. Cardin was always ready to do battle and he belied the proverb which says that "We are born poets, we become orators." He possessed all the gifts of an orator: a magnificent voice, a cultured mind and above all that deep feeling of eloquent speakers.

Mr. Cardin was surely a stout-hearted man. He had not been spoiled by politics. Throughout his life, he was always ready to help his fellow-citizens, irrespective of racial origins, but kept fighting for the principles he upheld. Despite opinions to the contrary, failing health never affected his courage. In order to pay him a worthy tribute, I read all the speeches he made in this house following his resignation from the cabinet. It was a great sacrifice for him, because he had always been a loyal and faithful follower of the Prime Minister (Mr. Mackenzie King) and he admired and respected his colleagues. He was anxious to bring to a successful end the numerous undertakings he had started for the welfare of our country, more particularly the Montreal central station, the development of Montreal and Toronto harbours, and many other important public works which will perpetuate his memory. He sought to set in order the affairs of the Canadian National and in the long run increase the material welfare of all our compatriots in all the provinces of Canada.

When he resigned, Mr. Cardin was forced to abandon his dream of carrying out himself his ambition for a greater share of happiness, of wealth and of prosperity among his fellow citizens. He made that sacrifice generously because of the deep and unshakeable convictions he had acquired through his association with the great liberal leaders at whose side he had fought during the first war.

Such was Mr. Cardin's eloquence that it subdued and thrilled any audience he addressed. I heard him speak in Quebec East,