

having his sword blessed and consecrated; not to serve injustice and tyranny, not to plunder and destroy, but to defend the Throne and the laws, to free all those who suffer and groan under the whip of the oppressors. Therefore give unto him, to enable him to perform that sacred mission, the wisdom of Solomon and the strength of the Maccabees.

"To defend the Throne and the laws, to free all those who suffer and groan under the whip of the oppressors." Such was the teaching of ancient chivalry and such was the spirit of our late colleague. In that political campaign of 1917 he lost his seat, and fifteen years passed before he again appeared in Parliament, having entered through the portals of this House. However, he had accepted defeat with fortitude. What mattered to him was that he had endeavoured to serve his country according to the lights of his conscience and the dictates of his conviction. In the book of his life, which is now closed, those things remain written, an inspiration to all of us who may, at times, for reasons of personal interest or through mere fatigue in the struggle, be tempted to falter in our task.

Our late colleague's body will become integrated with the soil of his dear homeland. This is as he would have it. And he will enjoy that eternal peace which his ancestral faith told him does exist beyond the confines of mortal life. He leaves surviving him his wife. He also leaves his father, who has lived to a ripe old age to find honour, consolation and comfort in the son he begot. To his father and to that disconsolate but brave woman, his widow, I am sure our condolences go in the fullest measure.

Hon. E. MICHENER: Honourable members, we have heard the acting leaders on both sides of the House and other honourable members give us a résumé of the public service of our two colleagues, the late Senators Sharpe and Rainville, who have passed since we last met. It is given to few men to serve so long and so continuously as did Senator Sharpe. Distinguished though his public service was, it is not my intention to repeat what has been said in that regard. I wish only to give expression to a few thoughts in memory of a friendship with Senator Sharpe of more than twenty years.

Some time ago I was taken with a stroke, and it was not expected I would recover. Senator Sharpe came to see me. When he said good-bye, I said to him, "Say a few kind words." Little did I think it would be my opportunity to say a few words in tribute to his memory. He had a great charm of personal quality that radiated goodwill to everyone. He was of a genial disposition. Honourable members will readily recall the cheerful greetings which he gave from time to time

upon entering this Chamber. He was always calm and possessed of good cheer, through all the vicissitudes of life. I was associated with him in many ways for some twenty years, and I never knew him to be different. Whatever happened, he was philosophical. He accepted fate as it came, and looked for the best. He had a hopeful outlook on life, which is a great asset to any man. He looked not only on the bright side of things and the world in general, but also on the good side of his fellow men. Like the honourable senator from Vancouver (Hon. Mr. McRae). I cannot recall that Senator Sharpe ever made any unkind criticism of anyone, whether a political friend or enemy. That is a tribute which, I fear, some of us would not deserve.

Senator Sharpe had withal a sense of humour, which, added to his other charming qualities, made up his personality. As a friend he was always the same. Whatever came along, he kept the even tenor of his way. He always maintained a peaceful, trustful, kindly attitude to life in general and to people in particular. In vacations quite frequently he and I were associated in outings together, and we had many pleasant journeys. I recall one Easter holiday when we took a trip together to California, and in many other places we had pleasurable times. Again like the honourable gentlemen from Vancouver, I had a great respect for Senator Sharpe's qualities of mind and heart, which never changed.

To-night, I do not think of him as dead. In the words of Longfellow:

There is no Death! What seems so is
transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

He has but graduated from this material life to that higher life which we are told is more abundant and is eternal.

Senator Sharpe has left behind a son and daughter and a devoted wife. To the end, as throughout his life, there were no complaints, and he seemed to find great comfort towards the last in the fact that his family were at his side. They will surely miss a cheerful and affectionate parent. He will also be missed by his many friends, but the memory of friendships which have lasted through the years will never die.

As I see one after another of my friends pass on, I find some comfort in the inspiring lines of the Quaker poet Whittier:

And when at last upon life's play
The curtain falls, I only pray
That Hope shall lose itself in Truth,
And age in Heaven's immortal youth.

My sympathy goes out to his loved ones and to his intimate friends in their bereavement.