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we of French birth, are offered the very best, probably the last, chance of making a success, and a brilliant one if we only will try, of democratic ideals and purposes; and that if we fail it will be only because we will have allowed our vision to be obscured by old time feuds which have no place and should have no refuge in this free land, by wretched and miserable intolerance, by an insane and puerile wish to make each and every one of us eat, sleep, live and die, dress, walk, talk, and act, with deadly uniformity. If we fail, it will be because we shall be so blind as to not see that each race has qualities, virtues and aptitudes peculiar to itself and that if you destroy them you are destroying as many elements of progress and happiness. If we fail it will be because

we shall fail to realize that it is union, not fusion, of the races which alone is possible and necessary in Canada. Let us, for the sake of preserving and utilizing our respective virtues and qualities, be tolerant of our respective faults or shortcomings.

This measure will probably become law. It may be enforced soon or late, or never, as I hope. The war itself, the great calamity which has overcome the world, will come to an end sometime. Things will right themselves with more or less celerity and completeness. But we in Canada, English and French, will be here forever; and that is to my mind the most important, the most vital thing to always remember and never to lose sight of. Shall we forever continue or shall we now put an end to fratricidal strife?

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