

## THE CITY OF SASKATOON, Saskatchewan

The Convention City of The Union of Canadian Municipalities, July 15th, 16th and 17th

Commissioner F. Maclure Sclanders.

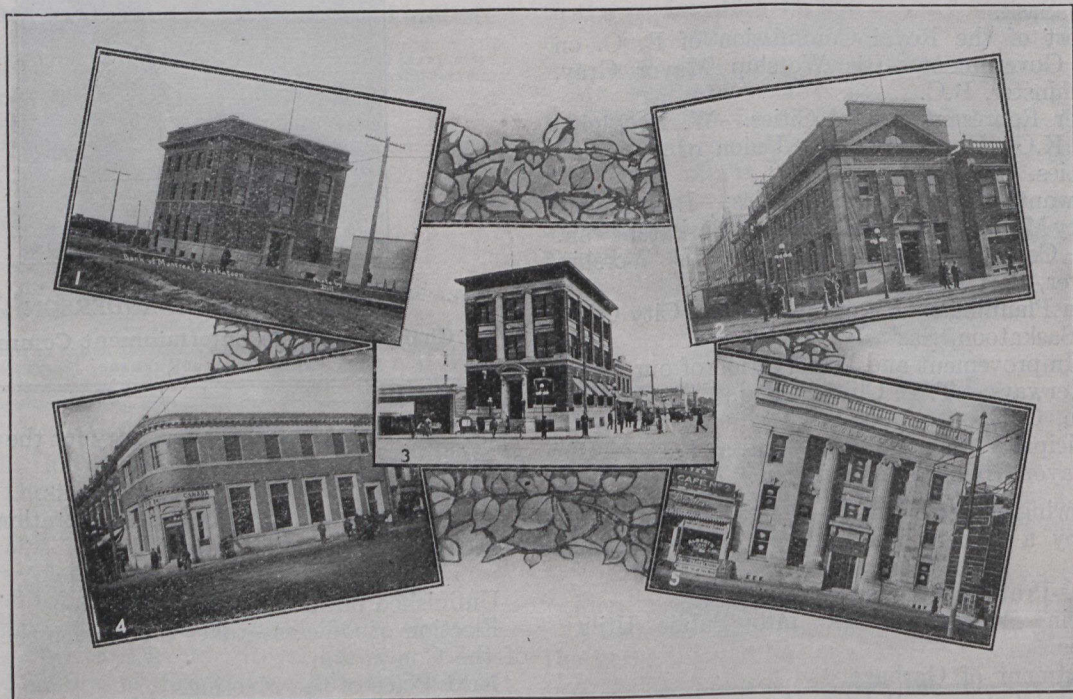
SASKATOON 1903,—a few rude shacks on a raw prairie, and 113 hopeful souls. Children born then are attending our junior schools now!—Now, in this stately and beautiful city of over 27,000 prosperous people,—a city of such outstanding commercial importance that her Bank Clearings for the year 1912 amounted to no less than \$115,898,477,—an average increase over 1911 just ONE MILLION DOLLARS PER WEEK.

It seems but yesterday since the wild pea vine and delicate prairie anemone flourished in extravagant luxuriance where mile upon mile of cement street and sidewalk now streak hither and thither by beautiful homes and imposing business blocks; along streets with their splendid stores and bustling throngs of busy, happy-looking people,—streets, where but yesterday, the cheeky little gopher peered from the grass at the

passing bullock waggon of the pioneer as it jolted along toward that gray ribbon of prairie trail that led,—God knew where,—some said to Battleford.

No noise had then been born upon these plains. The silence and the hush dwelt there as virgin as the land. But, the finger of solitude touched men's hearts, drew them together, and bound them in a bond of brotherhood which, in these easier and more affluent days, still holds the citizens of Saskatoon in unwavering unity. That will never change. Our people have tested its potent magic. All else has changed. Today, thirteen miles of electric street railway replace the uncouth trails of yesterday; and all lingering traces of a town have been lost for ever in the throbbing heart of a truly modern city.

The whole history of this marvellous unfolding needs



Five of Saskatoon's Sixteen Banks, which represent a total actual capital of \$132,719,232.