

William Lyon Mackenzie and Robert Baldwin for Upper Canada; of Joseph Howe for Nova Scotia, is enough, whether we regard as well or ill their struggles with the bureaucrats of Quebec, or with the family compacts of Upper Canada and Nova Scotia. The wider view of the Fathers of Confederation was, after all, made possible only by the struggles of these earlier heroes for representative government and home rule.

It would take too much time to trace the steps of our intensely interesting history from the first landings at Cape Breton, Sable Island, Annapolis, and in the St. Lawrence, through that romantic time of geographical discovery, missionary zeal, and fur-trading, ending not in the abandonment of what so often seemed a hopeless struggle, but in the turning over of the problem by the militant and religious enthusiasts of France to the domestic and colonizing Briton; to tell of the struggles for parliamentary government, and then for representative government; of the hopes and fears leading to the great plunge, confederation—that effort to link together provinces on both oceans, with hardly an interest in common and with gigantic natural obstacles between; of the building of our first great transcontinental railway and of our fears that it would not pay operating expenses; of our dreadful nights of despairing anxiety lest frost should prove that our prairies were practically worthless; of our mistaken feeling of dependence upon the United States as the only market for many of our products.

But when, since confederation, things were at their darkest, many of us repeated over and over again that old English proverb—"It's dogged as does it." We did not falter, and we talked as big as we knew how.

And when the railway began to pay dividends, and the farm boys who had left Ontario for Manitoba began to come back for a holiday every winter in their coon skins, when we began to see that the unfriendliness of the United States had been a blessing in disguise, then began to throb through the brain of one Canadian after another the conviction that as *one* nation, with possibilities beyond calculation, we had won.

Now that it can be done so readily, every Canadian should read the history of his country, both the period of romance