

The immeasurable content with which the average citizen of the United States contemplates the fact that, as between the Atlantic and Pacific, there are no stretches of territory that do not contribute to his greatness, can equally be shared by the Canadian. But the American has limitations on the north by a line drawn at the St. Lawrence and the Lakes, and along the forty-ninth parallel, against which his commerce beats as against an impenetrable wall, and like a wave rolls back upon itself. A night's journey from Boston or New York, and the limit of his boasted areas towards the north are reached, two nights and a day, even from Chicago, in the centre of his territory, and the ground to the north covered by the trade of that great city is exhausted. Not so with the Canadian. Not only does his territory stretch two hundred miles further out into the Atlantic, on the Nova Scotia coast, than the average of the United States—not only does it then stretch across a vast continent of untold wealth to the Pacific, on the coast of British Columbia, but extends as far north as the Arctic Ocean. Take in the stupendous figures included in these measurements. Adopting the eighty-fifth degree of longitude as a centre, Canada stretches west to the one-hundred and thirtieth degree, and east to the forty-second degree—forty-five degrees on one side and forty-three degrees on the other. North and south the Dominion stretches from the fifty-first degree of latitude, south to the forty-second degree, and north to the frozen sea. George Johnson, the accomplished head of the statistical department of the Dominion government at Ottawa, whose disposition and ability to furnish the fullest information regarding