

on" in a way which at times to some people has appeared slow, but after all we were laying the foundations for the swifter, steadier after-progress. Maybe that is the really sane way of getting along after all.

First we had, as your old settlers in the United States, the struggle for mere physical existence. Our progenitors, French and English, or French and British shall I say, so as to include all, came to a new country, virgin and beautiful, yet wild and frowning. They had only their bare hands, their sturdiness of nature and the ineradicable hope of bettering themselves, and they came there with these as their sole equipment and endowment. They found themselves in the face of a wilderness of frowning forests, vast open spaces, great unknown rivers, vast unsailed lakes, forbidding mountains and a strenuous and variable climate. The first great struggle was the struggle for existence against nature and against the red man, who was sometimes an ally and sometimes an enemy, but always an element of danger.

Gradually, as in your old pioneer days, the struggle for existence succeeded, nature was subdued gradually to minister to human wants and men aggregated themselves into scattered settlements and these later grew into villages and towns. The struggle at first was to see what nationality should dominate. It went on for a long period, but after 1759 and 1763 that matter was settled, and the old pioneers settled down to another struggle which was not for existence but for organization. Later came the struggle for development and expansion, slow at first and after a time more rapid. Provinces were outlined, municipal institutions founded, schools and churches built, law, order, and government achieved.

The four old provinces were for a long time the only settled portions of Canada but in 1860 and after expansion took new wings and great areas were added westward, and we opened up for ourselves a new world, passed the great lakes, ascended the mighty rivers, crossed the snow-crowned mountains, bathed our young nation's feet in the waters of the Pacific and took final possession of a country stretching thirty-five hundred miles from ocean to ocean with deep breadths of latitude. For Canada is not a narrow ribbon strip by any means, but a country which in acres is larger than your United