

1701 with a hundred followers, twenty-five canoes and an abundant equipment. Arriving at his destination towards the end of July, he erected a palisaded fort sixty yards square at the narrowest point on the stream discharging from Lake St. Clair. The settlement was officially named Pontchartrain from its patron, the French Minister of Colonies; but it was from its foundation better known from its situation as *Detroit*, a French term which is the exact equivalent of the Algonquin *Quebec*, "the narrows." Hither came ere long Madame Cadillac, heroically facing the hardships and dangers of a thousand-mile journey from Montreal, to share her husband's life in the wilderness.

Cadillac remained in charge of his post for nearly ten years. It served, for the time, its purpose of checking the English advance, but its growth was very slow. It was now contrary to the policy of the Court to drain the population of France or of Canada into the vast regions of the west, and few came to Detroit on their own account. The proposed monopolizing of the fur-trade could not be enforced, and the expected profits did not materialize. Powerful Indian tribes, congregated in the vicinity, threatened the infant colony at times with destruction.

In 1710 Cadillac was promoted to the governorship of Louisiana, the struggling settlements of which were in much the same condition as Detroit. In neither positions did his duties seem quite to his taste. Apparently he lacked the patience, forbearance and tact required for full success in such a difficult and thankless task; and we may well believe that he would have been happier following the freer life of his *coursur de bois* days. He was relieved of his position in 1717 and comparatively little is known of his life from this point till his death in France in 1730.

It was the part of Cadillac and his fellow leaders to plant; but it remained for others to bring to fruition. The Gaul with his genius and foresight noted and occupied the great strategic points on the inland waterways of North America,—Montreal, Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans; through the practical capacity and industrial energy of the Anglo-Saxon who has ousted him, these puny settlements have flourished beyond the wildest dreams of their founders. If the shade of Cadillac could revisit his former haunts it would find on the banks of the Detroit a far reaching city of half a million of people replacing his petty stockade with its handful of French traders, half-breeds and Indians. Instead of an occasional frail canoe on the lonely river it would see whole fleets of giant steamers laden with the rich merchandise of a continent. Nevertheless let us not fail to honour the memory of the Planters.



A Little Story With a Big Point.

The assurance man chased the Business man into his office. "That was HIS business."

The Business man chased the assurance man out of his office. "That was POOR business."

The Business man, two years later, chased the assurance company, and was himself (r) ejected. "That was THEIR business."

One year later the Business man was chased off the earth. "That was UNFORTUNATE business."

Three months passed, and his family was chased into the street. "That was NOBODY'S business."—Insurance.



The Sun Life of Canada is
"Prosperous and Progressive."