

Elizabeth Cormier
Scottish Immigrant
Empress of Canada
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CANADA'S IMMIGRATION MUSEUM
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I remember my first glimpse of Canada was the blue sky. I don't ever see blue sky without going back to that time. The second memory is the bright lights of Halifax. I also had never seen so much snow as I travelled by train from Halifax to Niagara Falls. The journey seemed endless.

I am now in my "Fiftieth Year" of residence in this wonderful country, "w truly live in an Eden". May the country of "Canada" forever be, for we have the freedom to think for ourselves and freely go about our lives. May God Bless This Wonderful Country.