

perceptible, and rifts in the edifice begin to open. Prosperity unites but adversity disunites, and its disruptive influence is already seen. The Nova Scotia Correspondent of the *Globe* says—"He would be an unfaithful chronicler of our current events who, writing from Nova Scotia at present, could ignore the fact that there is a very large element of dissatisfaction, which rises above the conflict of political parties, and strikes at the Constitution itself. In city and country, from all parts of the Province, one hears of a sentiment which is expressed in the significant word 'Repeal.' At no time during the past decade was that ominous word on so many lips as now. It cannot be said that this is the result of agitation, for there has been no agitation. There is no repeal movement. There are no repeal leaders. And yet repeal—secession would be a more correct term, perhaps, but I use the word I hear—is talked of in all quarters as a most desirable thing. Nova Scotia, evidently, is sick and tired of Confederation, and if we had a political leader of recognized character and ability who could take up the repeal cause, forsaking all others and cleaving to that alone, he would speedily create a large party and a powerful movement." The correspondent then speaks of the unparalleled exodus, and says that the Province has not even the small consolation of thinking that the emigrants go to the North-West, the fact being that five out of six go to the United States. If this is not the handwriting on the wall of a dominant Policy, what is?

The North-West is a land of promise, and its progress appears to be rapid,* though, judging from all experience, we should think that it would advance not less rapidly if it were left to be opened up in the natural way, without the sinister influences which wait on Government operations, and if its railways were laid down on commercial, not on political, lines. The construction of a railway in it may possibly be a very good specula-

* In one respect it is astonishingly rapid; for there is already a newspaper (*The Winnipeg Free Press*), which, typographically speaking, presents at least as fine a sheet as any in the Dominion.