

subject is, that if such persons do not come, they will be the losers, for such a settlement is the very place for enterprize with small capital, the place where money will return in a short time, cent. per cent. But why should I say anything on this subject? Do we not know that where farmers are thickly settled and have anything to sell, there will be shops; and when they have plenty to grind, there will be millers? I think Government (with the exception of the erection of a few saw-mills, which may be rented to persons who understand the business,) may leave these matters alone. Let them take care of the mill-sites, that they fall into the hands of those who will use them,—let them choose proper sites of Towns, so that they may not be monopolized by some chance grantees, and I think Canada can provide trading enterprize enough for the accommodation of the new settlers, if they bring it not with them.

What would be the effect of such a settlement of the back-country upon our frontier towns? Why, it is almost incalculable. When this back country, which is now unproductive and vacant, begins to pour forth its produce,—when these men become able to purchase imported goods, the towns will really rise to importance. What would Toronto, London, Hamilton, be, with a million of people settled on this peninsula? What would Bytown be with the lands of the Ottawa filled with population? What would Kingston, Brockville, Cobourg, Port Hope become, if, instead of vacant lands in their rear, they had an active and prosperous population? Then would our lakes be covered with vessels; then would our streets be filled with shops; then would our artizans become the masters of large establishments; then our public works would pay, and then we may speak of rivalry of our neighbours. I shall tell you bye and bye what shall become of us if these things do not take place.

I dare say by this time I have established my character for being visionary and over-ardent, and impatient; but I have to lead you yet farther. Just take the map of Canada—but no, that will not do; take the map of North America, and look to the westward of that glorious inland sea, Lake Superior. I say nothing of the mineral treasures of its northern shores, or those of our own Lake Huron, but I ask you to go with me to the head of Lake Superior, to the boundary line: you will say it is a cold journey, but I tell you the climate *still improves as you go westward*. At the head of Lake Superior, we surmount a height of land, and then descend into the real garden of the British possessions, of which so few know anything. Books