

enthusiasm and unanimity of feeling that pervaded all classes of the assembled multitudes, gave a charm and an influence to that gorgeous ceremony, that neither rank, nor riches, nor numbers can ever bestow.

Upon that occasion, the customary honours, promotions, medals, ribands, and royal favours, were distributed among those of Her Majesty's subjects who were supposed to be distinguished for their loyalty and devotion.

Few of them, however, have since shown by their conduct, that they were worthy of it. Instead of being overwhelmed with gratitude, as I should have been, had my merits been duly appreciated, these people have filled the country with their lamentations. The army complains that its rewards are by no means adequate to its deserts. The navy proclaims with a noise resembling that of a speaking-trumpet, that it has not been honoured in an equal manner with the army; and the East India legions say that the navy and Queen's troops have monopolized everything that was valuable, and left for them only enough to mark their inferiority. All this is very amusing, but very ungrateful. Pets are always troublesome. I wish them all to understand, and you, too, my Lord, that the colonies not only did not obtain their due share of notice, but were forgotten altogether, notwithstanding the thousands of brave and loyal people they contain. They were either overlooked, amid the numerous preparations for that great event, or the cornucopia was exhausted, before the hand that held it out had reached half-way across the Atlantic.

Your Lordship was a strenuous advocate, in days gone by, for extending representation; and, therefore, though no whig myself, I beg leave to extend this representation to you, because you were not then in the colonial office; and I know of no man there who will inform you of the mission. To show you the want of liberality in those who, for years past, have made the selection of names for royal favour, it is only necessary to point to the case of certain persons of colonial extraction. Now these very impartial judges of merit appear to have forgotten that they were advanced before, and already covered with honours. How much more just, then, as well as courteous, would it have been in them, to have waited for their last step, until we had effected our first! But this is not all; some of them were appointed to govern a distant province; then Ireland; afterward to preside over all the colonies; and subsequently to direct the internal affairs of the nation in the Home Office. In your humid climate, it never rains but it pours; but in the colonies, as in Egypt, it never rains at all; even the dew is wanting. How many of these honours, my Lord, would these persons have repeated, had their predecessors remained colonists; and not show their sense and foresight, by a timely removal to a country in which the lottery of life contains all these brilliant prizes, instead of a mass of blanks, as with us! What is the necessary qualification for advancement? Is it talent and industry? Try the paces and bottom of the colonists, my Lord, and you will find they are not wanting. Is it humbug? There are some most accomplished and precious humbugs in all the provinces; men who could do credit to any government, and understand every popular pulsation, and accelerate or retard its motion at will. Is it agitation? The state of Canada shows how successful we are in the exercise of that laudable vocation. Is it maintaining the honours of the national flag? The most brilliant naval achievement of the American war; the first that occurred after a series of defeats; and the last of the same gallant style, was the act of a colonist; and the Chesapeake was conducted into the harbour of Halifax by a native of the town. Has he ever been rewarded by any of those special marks of favour that distinguish those peculiarly happy men—the sons of the freemen of a little English corporation?

We afford a wide field for the patronage of our more fortunate brethren at home; and Governors, Admirals, Commissioners, and Secretaries, are first promoted over us, and then rewarded with farther promotion for the meritorious endurance of a five years' exile among the barbarians.

Like a good shepherd, my Lord, open the gates, and let down the bars,