

fessedly lies beyond the range of party politics, there exists at this moment among the most astute politicians of all parties in the mother country, a perfect coalescence of mind and heart? Does it not challenge recognition as at least *presumptive* evidence in favor of the proposed Confederation, that a DERBY and a RUSSEL—a GLADSTONE and a D'ISRAELI—a CARDWELL and a CARNARVON fully concur in judgment in respect to its imperious necessity, and that so intense is their solicitude to see it carried into effect, that in order to expedite the achievement of the magnificent design, they are mutually willing to proclaim a truce to their parliamentary campaign on other topics, and for a time, at least, to hang on high the furbished weapons of political gladiatorship? Can a fact so striking and suggestive be treated as trivial by any man of calm reflection? Is it to be imagined that the ministers of the Crown have all at once become so recreant to the solemn obligations which they owe alike to every colony whose interests are placed under their guardianship, that they have taken counsel together to deliver over this beautiful and fertile Island as a prey to the cunning and cupidity of Canadian politicians? And has Her Majesty Herself extinguished every sentiment and instinct of maternal solicitude for the welfare of the only dependency of the Crown in British North America that derives its designation from a member of the Royal Family? Has She, oblivious of the principles and precepts of