

erility and ineffable ingratitude, you spurn the sceptered hand that holds out to you the munificent donative. Hear me, I beseech you ! Should the new Parliament and Administration, like their predecessors, throw *trifling* obstacles in the way of the proposed Confederation, they are destined in all probability to die in official infancy ; or, in the contingency of their contriving to survive for years, they will most certainly transmit their names to posterity not illustrated with a halo of honor, but signalized by demonstrated incapacity to appreciate what are not simply the exigencies but the *imperious requisitions* of the eventful epoch of their accession to influence and power. We hope better things of you ; and await with mingled emotions of cheering hope and trembling solicitude the development of the Gubernatorial policy that must in a very short time either increase the humiliation, or issue—and Heaven grant it may !—in redeeming the periled honor and promoting the elevation of this small yet in various aspects most interesting and important colony, and setting it forth, in fraternal union and friendly emulation with its kindred colonies, on a happy-omened career of unprecedented prosperity.

In concluding this appeal, it may be important to allude, at least conjecturally, to the position in which we shall be placed as a colony, in the event of the unqualified rejection by the newly-elected House of Assembly, of the final deliverance of the Imperial Government on the subject. If New-