

forget meanwhile that there exists an *unprinted* code of the laws of natural and eternal justice—a statute book more plain and popular than any tome of Parliamentary legislation—a code photographed on every man's conscience by the radiant finger of God—imperatively coercive without the aid of legal penalties, and ubiquitous without the expense of distribution, and that in every civilized country the fundamental maxims of that code are faithfully reflected by *public opinion*. Were the anticipated Confederation at this moment a fact—did this Colony now feel herself surrounded by the zone of a new Colonial constitution, embracing in the amplitude of its circle every Province of British North America, and did we feel, in our novel relations, the pressure of inequitable and grasping exactions on our limited resources, are there no men among us able to make the halls of the central Legislature reverberate with the thunder of their denunciations against the shameless outrage; and scathe, with the bolts of their indignant crimination, its guilty perpetrators? Have we no *Gray* nor *Coles*, no *Hensley* nor *Haviland*, no *Pope* nor *Brecken*, no *Whelan* nor *Davies*, to bring to the vindication of the claims of their injured country powers of argument and appeal that would command attention and wake responsive echoes on the most august arena of political contest? And how long a period would elapse, think you, after the unconscionable procedure was held up to public execration, before the Queen