

for better things to come. Far from correct would be this conclusion. What the country has done, fettered as she is, is the foreshadowing of what she is still to do, and of the great destinies that await her. Straws, floating straws, are showing the direction of men's thoughts; the party, aye, the great party of the country, the one which setting aside religion or sect, vested interests or different nationality, goes for Queen, Country, and Progress: that party I say is arousing; changes have taken place, greater ones are preparing; woe be to those who resist that stream of progress which now dammed up by a frail barrier must soon burst forth. Our rottenness is on the bark, the heart of the tree is sound, its vitality is unimpaired, a hundred years clogged as they have been, have brought forth great results, what may not the next cycle untrammelled produce?

Invest then our Consols, John, do it with confidence and security; for the old country, my idea was as you know Free Trade, for this new country, Protection. Judicious protection is our necessity; the grown man requires stronger meats than the growing child; protection will establish our manufactures, increase our immigration, and provide, John, for the payment of your Consol's interest, and then when you and other Britons on your side of the water, having a direct interest in the Britons on this side, hear, which you soon will, their great cry to the Imperial government to aid in loosing the irons that are now eating into them, then you at home will enforce the cry that we make out here, and turn our dream of the future into a glorious reality.

I will trespass on you no longer at present, John, with our grievances and our hopes, but asking you to note and help our "good time coming,"

Believe me,

Your attached friend,

WILLIAM SMITH.