

TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

HAVING dispatched the following letter addressed to the Canadian Land Company for publication in London, at the solicitation of friends, to whom I showed the manuscript, I have been induced to give it to Mr. Thomson for publication here; which certainly may answer a good end, as it will afford an opportunity to any in this country, who may see things in a different point of view from myself, to combat my positions, so that the Company may be in no danger of being led astray by wrong information.

The undertaking they are about to engage in, is of vast national importance, as respects both Great Britain and this country. For the latter, it may fix its destiny for at least a century to come, and may have more to do with the destinies of the former, than some, glorying in their might, may be able or willing to foresee. For my own part, I heartily concur in the following sentiments, taken from a late essay, on the subject of a free trade to China.

England! if thou'd'st be England still,
Secure from FUTURE, as from PRESENT ill;
Nerve well thy TRANSATLANTIC arm,
And worlds combin'd, can't do thee harm.
But if thou damn'st the channels 'up,
Through which the life's blood free should flow,
And it be wither'd; then thy cup
Will flow with grief and bitter woe."

It is then of the first consequence, that the Company should proceed on the fullest information; for a few wrong steps at the commencement, may plunge both themselves and the Province, into irremediable evils. It has already been attempted to impose on them a belief, that the only thing wanted here is capital. No idea can be more erroneous, and if the Company act upon such an assumption, they will do so at their cost. To say that this country wants nothing but capital, is just the same as saying of a man who is starving to death, because he cannot swallow on account of a swelling in his throat, that he wants nothing but food! What signifies giving such a man food? will he not spit it out and slaver his chin with it? All the food in the world will not save him from death: neither will all the Capital, the Canadian Company can throw into this Province, impart to it the least benefit. As fast as it is injected, it will disdainfully flow back, incensed at its ignoble servitude.

Has not Canada a swelling in her throat? Though she have one of the widest throats in the world, it is literally stopped up. She is not able to receive solid food, but must, like first & second childhood, be fed with pap, till her whole frame be as rickety as an old wicker basket, when she may be kicked and cuffed to the Devil, at the pleasure of every upstart sycophant. Her throat must be unstopped; the St. Lawrence must be undammed, before any solid food can be administered, to nourish her vitals, and brace her sinews. Have you not had experience of the effect of a little *Capital being thrown into the Province?* During the war was not abundance of Capital thrown into the Province? Where is it now? Has it staid here?

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