

he would also say that none of her Majesty's subjects were more enthusiastically loyal than those of U. Canada. He would not say they were all good subjects—there might be exceptions; but the last rebellion afforded proofs of devotion to the Crown which had done much to satisfy all of the loyalty of the Canadians. Trade, and its results, have an insidious influence on the mind, which would require to be watched. It might happen that he would never have another opportunity to address them on the subject, and therefore he would urge upon them to arm themselves against these influences, if it would more or less operate on the general system. There were parties who expressed to him, when in London their surprise that we had not fallen in love with the institutions of the United States. He had told them that they did not know the Canadians! When this country was settled by the father of the Chief Justice, and his father, there were not 5000 people from Halifax to Sandwich—a province now teeming with riches, and peopled by nearly two million inhabitants. The rebellion—the rebellion of 48 hours—showed that none could give stronger proof of loyalty than this colony. There was one thing to which he would allude—perhaps it was not wise to declare it—this belief that it was the bounden duty of every man to seek the division of the provinces of Lower and Upper Canada. Until this was done they could not expect the prosperity they might. He might have trespassed too far, but trusted it would be received as falling from one who desired—most heartily desired—their prosperity, and who would make any sacrifice to promote this end.

The President announced that the next toast would be proposed by the mayor of Toronto; and he would take the opportunity to acknowledge the exertions of his Worship, to forward the interests of the association which had brought them together on this occasion.

The Mayor (W. H. Boulton, Esquire,) considered that the toast confided to his hands, like that of the sovereign, required no prefatory remark from him. This toast of "*His Excellency the Governor-General Lord Cathcart*" was one that would meet with response in all breasts. He would not trespass on their attention, but he could not sit down without adverting to what had fallen from Mr. Justice Hagerman, as to the pride of belonging to the British Empire. For himself his pride would be materially lessened, if he thought, for a moment, that all the trade of this great fertile and thriving province was to go by New York; if they were to look forward to that, he could not conceive how it was to be brought about. All to go by the way of New York! No! he looked forward confidently to the day when the Canadians should become the the carriers of all the produce of Michigan, Wisconsin, and the far west, which was now almost impassable; and he not only looked forward to it, but he never should be happy till the day arrived. Why should not this take place, with our water communications, which would enable American buyers, instead of shipping and unshipping at Buffalo, to load their wheat on our craft at Chicago, which, passing through the splendid canals now nearly completed, would be delivered at Quebec? Is it to be said they will neglect this? And we to

be told that we must get them to carry our staple? No, *they must come to us?* When it could be shown, as it would be, that the transit would be as low, or lower, then we should have the trade. He would acknowledge that we were not as wide awake as our neighbours; but he felt perfectly satisfied that they would live to see the day when all the surplus products of the western states of the Union, as well of western Canada would be transmitted to Europe by the River St. Lawrence. He might have digressed, but, without further preface, would propose the health of *His Excellency, Lord Cathcart, Governor-General*.

Mr. G. P. Rindout, (President of the Board of Trade) was not aware, till a few minutes since, that the honour of proposing a toast had been assigned to him, but he learned, that from some fresh arrangement—or rather from making two toasts of one,—this had fallen into his hands. He trusted that would be a sufficient excuse for bringing it before them without preface. It required none, however, for he had but to mention "*The Army and Navy*" to secure the attention of all who admired the deeds in arms of the two services. The Chairman had reminded them that this day—this auspicious day—was the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar. He was glad that the society had commenced with such favourable prospects,—on the anniversary of a battle that redounded so much to her credit,—when first was given the motto "*England expects that every man this day will do his duty*." He might, and was almost tempted to draw their attention to the many gallant exploits of the Army and Navy.

Sir Charles Chichester, (in responding,) wished the Army and Navy had a better representative, or one who could more fittingly respond to the compliment paid to the naval services than himself—one who could better acknowledge the toast than he. With reference to the Navy, what more could be said, than what had fallen from the Chief Justice, that this was the anniversary of Trafalgar and Nelson's immortality!—that this was the anniversary of the day that placed the great hero beyond the praise of inefficient friends. As to the proceedings of the day, it might appear out of course for him [Sir Charles] to advert to them, but, seeing so many friends around, he could not but congratulate them on their prospects; and if the dawn (which this could only be considered) gave so much promise, what might they not expect from the noon-day? What might they not look for in the progress of the association, when the fostering care of its patrons should develop the agricultural resources of the Province. He believed there was no limit to the beneficial influence such a society could exercise on the destinies of the colony. In conclusion, on behalf of his brethren in arms, whether of the Army or Navy, he would assure the company, that the gratitude of their country for any services they might render, was the greatest honour they hoped for.

J. B. Marks, Esquire, (Warden of the Midland District,) thought it was not his place to acknowledge this toast, as he was only a civilian in the service, [said Mr. M.] "*Quello's Occupation's gone!*" He felt that the two services could always do their duty; that while they obtained