

for export, little dreaming how large a percentage each year it took to represent the deterioration of the soil under such treatment of it. And what I wish for Upper Canada is a system of rotation of crops, to render which possible it is essential for us to have an oppidanic or manufacturing population to eat the vegetables and other perishable or bulky productions of the Canadian farmer. I may here also mention, that which has long been evident to me, that if PRODUCTION and agricultural improvement are to get justice in Canada, we must originate a system of large, reliable, NON-ISSUING INSTITUTIONS, which we might call AGRICULTURAL BANKS, from which our farmers could get an advance to the extent of one-third, or so, of the value of their real estate—which advance they might pay up at any time, but would not be bound to pay up till the end of a certain period, say thirty years—the borrower making an annual payment to cover interest of money, a sinking fund to provide for payment of the principle in thirty years, and a life insurance premium to secure his property being free from debt in case of his death before the loan is paid off. Such is the Provincial policy which for thirty years I have seen to be the best for Canada, and the views which I have now expressed are those which I expect to continue to hold to the end. (Loud cheers.) I have thus shown that the course of the Ministry directly injures the Credit, Trade and Manufacturing and Mechanical interests of Canada, and indirectly through these, the great agricultural interests.

MR. BROWN'S FATAL CONNECTION WITH THE MINISTRY.

The present Government, like Mr. Brown and the Premier, its head, are united, not by any common principle but common abandonment of principle. They have polluted our Provincial prosperity at its source, and there must therefore necessarily be an impure stream. Though having respectable names among them, their character as a Ministry could not be lower. [Hear, hear.] They immitate to the life, the well-known trick of the turf in England. The Jockey *slips his weigh* and appears, *till found out*, the winner. So the Grits have let slip every principle for which they contended. They therefore have attained a short but not honourable triumph. [Cheers.] Hateful and hating one another, deceiving