

this information. A map has been published, under Mr. Vankoughnet's directions, which shows every county and township of Upper and Lower Canada, and contains, by a novel mode of illustration, a vast variety of information about our minerals, fisheries, &c., &c. I look upon this map, and a pamphlet just now completed, as the very best of agents to be employed in making us known. A glance at this map, and proper attention to the pamphlet, will do more than a hundred lectures:—

‘Segnius irritant animos demissa per aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus.’

“The words of the lecturer are soon forgotten and unheeded; the written advice and the many-coloured chart make a lasting impression, and can be again and again referred to with increased interest and continued instruction. A gentleman is now in Germany to carry out the important object of conveying information. Mr. Hawke (one of the Canadian Government Emigration Agents), whose experience extends over nearly fifty years of colonial life, has opened an office in Liverpool with a similar object, a step which I think will be attended with the happiest results. During the coming summer Canada will be talked of more than ever, and thousands will visit a country which only requires to be seen and known, to have her capabilities duly appreciated. It will be our own fault if we allow the coming opportunity of honestly ‘advertising’ ourselves to be neglected.

“CANADA now seems to be a land of kindling energies. The wonderful success which had attended her up to a certain period, led too many of us to neglect those pursuits, and that steady course of toil and industry our hereditary lot, without which no one can or deserves to prosper—

————— ‘Deus ipse colendi
Haud facilem esse viam voluit.’

“The trials of these years have forced upon us attention to enterprises which will eventually emancipate us from European markets, and from which we ought long since to have become free. In manufacturing matters we hear of woollen and cotton factories—in agricultural affairs draining is talked of, and even the word ‘irrigation’ has been whispered into wondering ears—the accumulations of manure which had remained for a generation unheeded, are gradually finding their way into arable lands impoverished by repeated crops of the same grain—there is, moreover, a merry sound of returning prosperity in our crowded cities, on our noble lakes, in the deep solitudes of our forest homes,—que nous en profitons.

“Our Revenue returns are most satisfactory, the taxes necessary for the due administration of the public service are raised in such a way that the least possible pressure falls upon the masses, the municipal and local taxes are very small, the necessities of life are cheap, and wages fair—our great staple, wheat, has reached a remunerative price—cleared farms with suitable buildings can be bought, or rented with the option of purchase, on very favourable terms—millions of acres of wild lands, most of