

evil will work its own cure. There is not a ship yard in England but is employed to the full of its ability—orders have in many instances been rejected, the amount of work on hand precluding their reception. We give the Free Trader the benefit of this argument, but it would puzzle him to draw any very great support from it. Time, one chief element of greatness, is alone wanting to develop our resources, and to concentrate both labor and capital, in the most productive channels. Time will carry through the Rail Road to Portland. Time will achieve a yet greater work of connection—the Halifax and Montreal Rail Road—it is but talked of now, or hardly more—a few years and this talk will be a portion of its history,—trains that have swept from the waters of the Gulf, will then deliver in the heart of our cities, freight and passengers, that in a few hours more, by a similar conveyance, will be resting on the shores of the Huron, or reposing on the wharves of Sandwich. Such are our prospects, and such is commercial activity,—such the heaped capital, undrawn upon by war, that conception and execution tread fast upon each other.

The Free Traders propose also the removal of the existing differential duties, the justice of this claim we grant, and so doing, we admit the policy of the change asked for; we desire the Colonies of Great Britain, in all things, to be placed on an exact and equal footing with the parent land. In view of this, and because we esteem such a change not only desirable, but necessary to the perpetuity of the present connexion, we have elsewhere advocated other measures also, of which this one would be an inevitable result. There is something peculiarly asinine in the *lament* of the Toronto Board; they have discovered the combination of a *few* merchants has been the chief cause of the great rise of freight this season, a *wealthy few* they must be, to own eight hundred thousand tons of shipping; suppose we put their value at twenty dollars per ton, we have the trifling total of sixteen millions thus invested,—verily, there are but few even of *our* merchant princes, who would not consider the thirty-second part of this amount, a very comfortable heritage; a goodly number might esteem it possible to wear through this troublesome world, with one-half even of that, and we are moreover of opinion, not a few would be quite contented with even a fifth of this latter sum. Surely no manifesto put forth by men of place, ever bore the stamp of absurdity more deeply marked. What, the merchants of London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Leith, Belfast, Cork, Limerick, and the other cities of the empire, have met, and arranged a tariff of prices, have embarked millions of dollars in a sneaking, miserly, miserable, attack on the big-bellied purses of the good people of the far-famed city of Toronto. Shame! shame! to these wicked merchants, and great glory and extraordinary