

suffrage. Such the leaders and such the principles of the two great parties that now divide the State.

It is for you to say, whom you will serve and which follow. Then say, "Under which king, Bezonian? speak, or die!" The immortal bard of Avon has said, "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at flood leads on to fortune." The tide, we believe, has turned and is now setting strong in the direction of Liberalism from one end of this Dominion to the other. Flood tide will doubtless be reached the 22nd of this month. To change the metaphor, we have stormed one after another all the outlying strongholds and are now preparing to level their guns upon the citadel of Conservatism on the banks of the Ottawa for the last grand assault. We have met with reverses in the past, and at times, hoping almost against hope, have felt we were to a certain extent, the leaders and followers of a forlorn cause. In hours of despondency we have felt as if public sentiment were dead and the conscience of the people could not be aroused from an almost hopeless torpor. Yet I cannot believe public sentiment is quite dead, and the conscience of the great mass of the people cannot be touched and aroused. As the prophet of old who sat down under the shade of the juniper tree and bewailed the sad state of his nation, heard, recognized and obeyed the voice of his God, so may we, at this supreme moment of our country's peril, above the din of venal clamor, the rude jostlings of bitter partizanship, and the widespread prevalence of extravagance and corruption, hear, recognize and obey the voice of his and our God, saying, "Arise, do your work. There yet remain seven thousand men who have not bowed the knee to Baal."