

mind. The multitude of goods on the wharves, and the great quantities going to the same destination, are cheering sights to the lover of his country's commerce. In a few weeks we may expect our navigation to close, and therefore, every hand is strained in making up supplies for the interior. The book-keeper wields his pen in haste, and the active salesman dashes down the restless piece of goods on the counter. The Auctioneer has few monotonous repetitions to make, for the sound of the hammer is a finale as delightful to some ears, as that of Miss Kelly's melody to the dilettanti.

What a bustle on the wharves! What a hurry and confusion on the deck of a vessel just ready for departure! Trunks, chests, and band boxes, crowd the wharf; men with hurried steps, and beautiful females with anxious faces, blend themselves with the confusion.—Even a saunterer may sometimes perceive horses shipping for the south, and cows with their docile calves, stepping stately over the deck of the vessel. Here comes the passenger, with an umbrella or a bundle in his hand; and then follows at his heels the grinning black waiter, with his trunk on his head.—[*N. York Pat.*]

Our Assemblymen ought to reflect on the good natured and complying disposition of the British Legislature. It is but ask & have, as is shewn by their ready assent to the Canada Trade act, & to the East India Company's supplying us with Tea, direct from China. Both, to be sure are monstrous absurdities, and pernicious in the extreme; but the British Government cannot be blamed for this. They granted what we asked, and humbly begged, and prayed for, and how were they to know, that what we so humbly and earnestly besought them to grant, would choke us? They complied with our wishes, and merit our thanks, and we ought to receive their ready assent to our desires, as a pledge of their sincerity and good will towards us. It is to the besotted ignorance, or servility, or treachery of individuals among ourselves, this country is indebted for its present calamitous situation; *nothing to the British Government.*

A due pondering on this fact will awaken our Representatives to the expediency of shoving past the Legislative Council, and thrusting themselves into the notice of our Sovereign, backed and strengthened by the earnest supplications of the whole body of their constituents. It is thus, and thus alone, our country can ever attract the respect of the British King, the British Parliament, or the British people. What! suppose they, in their first application, should meet with a rebuff? Let them try again, and again, and again. Let them beg, entreat, & implore. It is manly & christian like to persevere. We are expressly and strictly commanded to perseverance by the words of our Saviour, St. Luke XI. 8, 9, 10 verses, "I say unto you, though he will not rise, because he is his friend, because of his importunity, he will rise and give him as many as he needeth."

"And I say unto you, ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."