

tary notions of logic. But this simple view is scarcely yet recognised, unless when silence calms and sets the passions at rest.

It is as easy to foresee the destiny of a nation as that of an individual when the eye of intelligence sounds the inward heart of each. This telescopic organ scarcely sees the details, the poverty, the *nothings* which fill to a certain extent the general plan of these two movers of society, for they are of no consequence in its estimation. This organ sees along the coming ages, and does not occupy itself with regarding or analysing that which is only the annoyance of the moment; it investigates the mind of both, and there at the source, he learns their destiny.

When the microscopic eye meddles with politics, it cannot attain to a knowledge of lofty ideas of them; it foresees only what it sees, and that is certainly not always either fair in form or agreeable to contemplate.

Those who believe in progress in small things, or in the individual, must, if they wish to be logical, believe in its greater manifestation, in that of nations. Abortions are never so frequent as to become a rule. Those who amuse themselves by taking account of them, to estimate their value, study and preach small notions.

Why should it be desirable that a people should be eclipsed and incomplete before having attained the apogee of its existence? The details, or the *nothings* of a change, which are injurious to the act, are they of such a nature as to render the act bad, when on all sides it is admitted to be good, even by those who endeavour to oppose it? Can these details be so increased as to eclipse the general plan, and to render it impracticable?

What is, then, the mission of those who see the petty defects, who discover faults, unless it be to labour to remove them? But let us allow the capricious wind to pass, unchained against the high mountains of public reason; it is a breeze which will be purified by the contact, and will then become more regular in its action, bringing benefits to all.

After having passed in review the marvellous prodigies of our neighbours, whom the adversaries of Confederation hold up as models to be imitated and followed; after having rendered full justice to the miracle of the New World, to which, as we have shown, we have largely contributed; after having shown that this country is great—very great—we dare to undertake a task as agreeable—that of demonstrating that this veritable progress, which is surprising to those who doubted the ways of Providence, is doomed to be surpassed in the future by the *people mystery*, which begins now to sketch out the plan of its reconstruction, of the reconstruction of the New World.

The picture which unrolls before our inward sight is a picture