

ability, its cheapness, its certainty of paying, its duration, I dare not let loose my imagination to paint its effects on the future of the Colony if successfully carried out, and perhaps, it is unnecessary, for they must be obvious to every person. After all it is only question of time. We live in an age of rapid movements and rapid accomplishments. During my experience in California I have seen so many sudden revolutions in the mining world, such vast schemes conceived, enunciated, believed in, completed, within such short periods, at such enormous expenditures, that I have ceased to doubt the accomplishment of any scheme, having a reasonable business character, when honestly brought before the speculative ^{eyes} of the age. And why should not this one be speedily accomplished, when like others of less promise and less surety, it is thus honestly presented to and urged upon the world? I see no reason, because I have unlimited faith in the energetic, glorious enterprise of the people on the Pacific. The inhabitants of this Colony were not behind the rest in their day of prosperity, if on looking over your gigantic works of every kind, my eyes do not deceive me. Yet those works, or many of them, were stopped, as it were, in their conception, and yourselves laid low. What of that? Suppose you did stake all on a single throw and lose, you cannot get lower than the bed-rock where you are, as we in California from similar causes were before you. You must rise again or perish. Which is it to be? Did we perish? Did any English community ever perish? No, and neither will you. This very creek alone, which built you up and threw you down again is still worth betting upon. Take courage, you may well do so, for in old William Creek, the father of Cariboo, the father of the Colony, which I have now thoroughly, and I believe honestly illustrated, there is still wealth enough left to build up the country again three times as large as ever it was.

I must now lead you a short distance below these Meadows, and the junction of William Creek and Willow River to a stream opened last summer, called

MOSQUITO CREEK.

It is hardly possible to estimate the good which the country will derive from the discovery of this creek. It may be regarded, indeed, as one of the most fortunate events that could have happened. Apart from its real wealth, and the comparative easy character of the ground to work, it is the key to an immense new territory almost unexplored hitherto, stretching to the Fraser river fifty miles, all of which will be found full of streams as good as Mosquito, excepting that portion intersected by the granite range, and that, I think, will not be so good. Thus, Mosquito will not only give a new impetus to mining, but, what is better, revive the drooping spirits of the old miners, and inspire generally, a new confidence in the country, not easily to be shaken hereafter,