

west. It may be that we have not always been treated fairly in return, but we have never "put on a poor face," as the saying is, and have pursued our daily avocations in faith and confidence that our time would come and our turn be served in due season. Although, perhaps, we should not exalt our own horn, yet I will take the opportunity of saying, that nowhere on the face of the globe will there be found a people more industrious, more law-abiding or more exemplary, and, therefore, a people more deserving in every way of public favour and recognition, than the loyal, confiding and unselfishly patriotic subjects of the Queen dwelling in this section of our fair Dominion. Crime is almost unknown here; whilst the record of our material progress is one of which we may justly feel proud. As regards our financial weight in the State, I will give one item which will doubtless open some people's eyes—there is nothing like money to effect such a purpose. Permit me then to point to the TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS or more which the lumber interest has contributed to the public revenue within a recent series of years; and in doing so let me ask in the name of the great Valley of the Ottawa, is it not time that we were given something in return for all this money? Hitherto we have received but few favours from our rulers, a few timber slides or public buildings at most, which, I am informed, have paid for themselves twice over. Surely there ought to be a little more bread with such an enormous quantity of sack, as Prince Hal hath it. The advantages of the Ottawa route over that *via* the St. Lawrence are many and various. My father touches on this point, and since then my eloquent friend, Senator Tasse, who is always doing some good work, in his own inimitable way, has summed them up in a speech delivered by him in Parliament, which will be found fully recorded in "Hansard," and will well repay perusal; but I will not further dwell upon this phase of the matter to-night, because time presses and I must not longer detain you from your homes even for the discussion of a subject so entertaining and engrossing, as the one before us. Permit me, however, to read you something touching the resources of the Ottawa district. In looking over the other day a volume of Canadian pamphlets, I chanced to meet one having a special relation to the subject, and with which I was not a little pleased. It was the early essay on the "St. Lawrence and Ottawa," written by our distinguished and highly esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. T. C. Keefer, ex-president of the Society of Canadian Civil Engineers, to which reference has already been