

there is room or suitable food for either in British America, the climate and soil of which, they maintain, is not congenial to them. Alas for poor human nature, man is the same on both sides of the Atlantic. Paradise was not good enough for some people, but they were served just as they ought to have been—they were walked out of it. . . . The lumber duties will not be altered this year, and we shall obtain that respite from the fears of the speculative writers of the present day, that their sense of justice or knowledge of business would fail to obtain for us. Afraid to refuse, yet unwilling to give, they get credit neither for their firmness nor their liberality. The unsteady conduct of these fellows reminds me of a horse that is not way wise. When he gets snubbed in one gutter, he jumps over to the other, and is never in the straight road at all; and when you give him the thong, he rears up, refuses to draw, and kicks the carriage to pieces, resolved that as he cannot take the load himself, no one else shall do it for him; but more of this when we meet. In the mean time I have the pleasure to subscribe myself

Yours truly,

OLIVER QUACO.