

I have the journal of a Mr. Mackenzie who passed over this country in 1862 on foot, who saw large tracts of the best of land and is satisfied of the great value of the gold fields. I have just seen Mr. Schwieger who passed over it in 1864, and who corroborates the statement, besides the reports of Dawson, Hind, and others, all proving the immense value of this district. Now I believe because of all these great resources and means of continuous advancement, we should desire to unite the British provinces from Halifax to Vancouver's. With no adverse or dangerous climate, no cypress swamp or yellow fever; in the same parallel of latitude, or when they run further north with an isothermal line that gives the climate of 40° to latitude 49°, Providence seems to have arranged for the future support of a great nation, with all the natural elements of strength, longevity, and success.

We hear much now of amalgamation, but remember you, who are historians, that no aboriginal, normal race, ever succeeded in victorious conquest, or became a great governing power. It is a mixed race which produces a great people, a powerful nation. We possess this great advantage; we have the fair soft Saxon, the brave and hardy Celt, the old and noble Norman, the proud and brilliant Spaniard, the magnanimous and cunning Aborigines, the musical and spiritual African, and meet on the Pacific the ingenious and patient Chinese, so with the combined blood of every race, the unrivalled treasures of the earth, and abundant material for manufactures, what can hinder our onward progress? Nothing, unless we yield to party jealousy or strife, or that most fearful and unchristian of all evils—war! Having the entrepôt of goods from the east and west, the fine textures of Europe, the tea and spices, the ornamental wood and ivory of China, and Japan, and all the Islands of the sea, while we ourselves supply the southern and eastern world with timber, ships, machinery, and all heavy manufactures in iron, copper, and wood, should we not become the fathers of a race as far above Tubal Cain as his day is distant from ours.

Federal Unions have been successful as experiments; ours is a necessity. We have been coming to a dead lock. We have but