

party strifes may endanger great public interests, and the liquor traffic may distil its Upas poison over a domain that, as yet, is free from its deadly spell; but on the other hand we start on the career of empire with no heavy burdens to carry; no huge abuses such as have grown up through centuries of ignorance and misgovernment in the empires of the old world, and no dark curse of slavery hanging like the shadow of doom above our national life. The future is bright with hope, and the course is open for a career that shall be ever "onward and upward." "May no Marius ever sit among the ruins of a promise so fair!"

As I pen these lines I stand again in fancy where a few months ago I stood in fact, on the summit of a lofty foot-hill of the Rocky Mountains. Behind me rose the mountain range, beyond which the sun was sinking toward the western sea, and I thought of the vast treasures embedded in those rocky fastnesses, which the hand of human enterprise would one day bring to light; of the towering forests on the western slopes, vast enough to supply the markets of the world; of the teeming fisheries with food supply for a continent, and fertile valleys where millions would yet find a home. Before me stretched the rolling foot-hills, and beyond these the distant plain; but imagination passed swiftly onward to where the Atlantic surf breaks on our eastern coast, and I thought of the splendid harbours, and rich fisheries, and mineral wealth of Nova Scotia, the fertile acres of Prince Edward, the pine forests of New Brunswick, the commerce of