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plains of the North West. Some said "they didn't believe it," but they were "pestilential *Grits*." Others darkly hinted that the good old Patriarch had made a mistake, and, moreover, he was mistaken with his "Confederation Paradise." But one of his chivalric worshippers qualified these as "attacks on the *unspotted one*."

Gentle reader, you have seen; heard and witnessed. Then judge "*the tree according to the fruit*." You have seen the N. P. arise like a mushroom in the dark, and its foul branches overshadow the land. You have seen another policy brought forth worse than the former. Will you ratify it?

Will you impose an eternal burthen of taxes upon yourselves and an everlasting legacy of despair to your children? Will this be the hand of welcome that you extend to the generations yet unborn? Will this be the episode of foolhardiness and deception that you will have engraved with letters of blood and sorrow upon the pages of our History? No, gentle reader, there can never be a man so base, so unutterably careless of his trust, so devoid of feeling for his country's honor and strong financial standing in the eyes of the public as to ratify this quixotic bargain.

There is a trust imposed upon us all. That trust is — duty. Duty to ourselves, which is of paramount interest. Second — duty to our brothers of mankind. Last, but not least, our duty to humanity as a whole.

Duty to ourselves bids us seek after our own interests, and impose on ourselves burdens upon our own shoulders. Duty to the living generations of mankind, bids us, with a true philanthropic spirit, so shape our courses as to be of general use to mankind. Duty to humanity as a whole bids us, with a keen eye to the future, impose no useless burdens or grievances upon the generations yet to come.

Gentle reader, this bargain imposes a burden upon ourselves that is almost impossible to bear. It imposes a burden whose grinding influences will crush to the earth the colonists of the North West. It imposes a burden upon the future generations that will cause them to leave the country; or else cause anarchy to sway rampant through the earth.

Gaze — ye patriotic men, gaze into the future and see the grim phantasmal effects of this policy, and say, will you ratify? Will you do such an irreparable damage to yourself and country?

THE END.