

It would be waste of time and lowering to the respect we owe to ourselves, to notice the mean personal, scurrility indulged in by the opponents of the Government; some of the latest additions to Syndicate literature is a proof of this; it only shows the poorness of their cause, and the smallness of the intellect of those personally employed by our American Cousins to prevent our Canadian road being built, when they can find agents willing to descend to such arguments. My friends that game is played on: we know more than we did in 1872. The people want the country served, no matter by whom; the railroad built and the prairie peopled, and they are going to have it. Worse than this is the taste of dragging the name of the noblemen, who so ably represents Her Most Gracious Majesty in Canada, into this now partizan quarrel. No, my friends, we must tell these gentlemen, the boots of Mr. Letellier de St. Just would in no way become the feet of the son of McCallum Mohr and more than that, allow me to whisper in their ear, His Excellency was born "north of the Tweed." You must fight out this question yourselves; and in the meantime abide by the verdict of your representatives; a few years hence you will have it in your own power to get the voice of the country, and if by that time the Syndicate are as we have every reason to suppose they are, honorable men, who will perform duly their share of the contract, we have no reason to fear the verdict of the people.