

for fuel, sold by the cord) on railroads, steamboats, factories, towns and villages throughout the country.

So, perhaps, during the incoming winter you may cut your timber into cordwood and draw it to the nearest shipping post. You may clear two or three hundred dollars by the operation, unless you think better to reserve the wood for ashes.

Now my friend, I have, in imagination, brought you, step by step, thus far. You have begun your life in the woods of Canada as thousands have done before you, and as millions will do after you. You are in possession of what will soon be a first rate farm. You live in a comfortable shanty, which will last until you are able to put up a more comfortable dwelling. You still live under the protection of "the flag that has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze." Your property is secure, and your life is held sacred. You may worship your God according to your conscience, in safety and peace. Your children will receive a free education. They and yourself may aspire to any office of emolument and honour your country may bestow, and the limit of your freedom is the rights of others. When you write to your friends in the old country you will be able to tell them, as I have told mine, that Canada is a land flowing with milk and honey, and all we want is tens of thousands of men, women and children to come and help us to eat and drink. Canada is no foreign country to you. It is the Englishman's, the Irishman's and Scotchman's country, the inheritance of their children. It is our Queen's country and therefore it is ours.

Our mineral resources are great; our water communications are unequalled, and there is a great prosperity in future for our country, such as her sanguine sons cannot imagine, and our love and devotion towards her is greater than life itself. Rather than see her suffer shame and dishonour, there are but few amongst us that would not rush forward to die at