leges with specified objects; and in this way, I cannot doubt, very much more than a Million would be realized. At any rate, let us ask ourselves, How much would the Americans give us?

With the progress of Minnesota as one of the great subjects of observation and daily conversation in the United States, the importance of the adjacent territory, and especially of the region of the "Fertile Belt," cannot fail to be increasingly felt. The Americans, as before observed, understand the theory and practice of colonization and the all-important results and consequences of it, far better than any other people. On all these points the Canadians are most unfortunately backward. Even as I write, a paragraph meets my eye in a London journal, copied from a leading Toronto newspaper, in which the idea of giving the "extravagant" sum of a Million to "the Hudson's Bay people," is most earnestly deprecated. The miserable pedlars in Canada have the smallest ideas of enterprize and advancement. With one of the largest and finest territories in America at their feet, the Canadians remain almost a stagnant people—numbering in both their provinces a population inferior in number to that of the single State of New York, and scarcely greater than that of the recently populated State of Ohio. The Canadians are spiritless and poor: and, as too often happens with poverty-stricken people, they are insanely jealous of every one richer than themselves, or who is likely
to do better. A Million of money—a sum which they probably could only muster with difficulty—strikes the Canadian mind as an immense extravagance, which must necessarily involve some enormous job.

But what, let me ask, is a Million of Money?

A Million is only one-seventieth part of the annual revenue of Great Britain and Ireland.

A Million is one six-hundredth part of the treasure expended in the three years of the American War.

A Million is one five-hundredth part of the annual import and export trade of Great Britain.

A Million is one sixty-eighth part of our annual trade with the United States before the War.

A Million is one twenty-fifth part of the sum we annually expend on our Army and Navy.

A Million is about sevenpence-halfpenny for each acre of our territory! Shall we take it?

A Million is about one fiftieth part of the sum which the Canadians might well, and wisely, and advantageously expend in endeavouring to bring a population into their sparsely-peopled country, or into the adjacent territories.

But I fear little is to be expected from the Canadians.

If they are to have our territory, at least, Brother Shareholders, let us see to one thing. The Imperial Government offers to “guarantee” the payment of the “Million” by the Canadians: a very necessary gua-
rantee, no doubt. But I say, do not let us be satisfied
with a guarantee. "Down with the Dust;" "Cash
Payments," and "No Credit," should be our cry.
Do not let us be put off with promises or guarantees.
Let us sell to the highest bidder, and ask for the money
down. If the Canada people get our territory the
probabilities are they will do little with it. They do
not seem to have either the means, the self-reliance,
or the enterprise. They will probably be shuffling
and scheming, for half-a-dozen years to come, how
to get off the payment, and throw the responsibility
of the Million on the Imperial Government. I say
let us require the Cash, and take nothing less—if we
sell at all.

Which I humbly submit, in the aspect of our affairs,
with our ample resources, and with the brilliant
prospect before us, is not only utterly unnecessary,
but involves a shocking sacrifice.

Wishing you all the compliments of the season,

I remain,

Brother Shareholders,

Yours sincerely,

ONE OF YOURSELVES.

LONDON,
January, 1866.