

these sources are not true to nature,—if the affections of domestic life are not cherished at these firesides, then must that nation take an inferior rank in comparison with others, whose soldiers fight for home, their altars, and their firesides.

And who can doubt that the happiness of mankind is not essentially interwoven with the domestic affections. In earliest childhood it is seen. That happy little group collected on their play-ground, or around their toys, whose joyous laugh, whose faces, radiant with delight, prove that they find exquisite pleasure in their sports—enjoy their pleasure only while affection or kindness regulates their play. And if some angry word, some passionate blow, inflict pain or grief upon the child, where does he go for comfort?—to his mother. In her arms, her loving voice, her fond caress, her consoling words quickly soothe him, and before the tear-drop has vanished from his eye, the last remnant of grief has flowed from his breast. Happy child to have a mother to fly to—happy mother, whose magic can charm her darling's grief away. And here, amidst this joy, let us drop one tear of sorrow over those little ones who have none on earth whom they can call father or mother,—whose orphan childhood must receive sympathy and sustenance from the hands and hearts of strangers. Yet they have a friend, who hath said, "leave thy fatherless children to me; I will take care of them." To such the eye of pity and the hand of affection should be extended.

And, in your hours of play, brothers, do not think that because you are stronger it is unmanly to be gentl: to your little brothers and sisters. True nobleness of heart and true manliness of conduct are never coupled with pride and arrogance. When I see a young man kind and respectful to his mother, and gentle and forbearing to his sisters, I think he has a noble heart.

XV. LOYALTY TO THE QUEEN.

(*Extract from a Speech at Toronto, in 1844, by the Hon. William Young of Nova Scotia.*)

Our attachment to the Queen, our own Victoria, is mingled with a tenderness not inconsistent with the sterner sentiment, which it softens and embellishes without enervating. Let her legitimate authority as a constitutional Monarch; let her reputation as a Woman be assailed, and notwithstanding the lamentation of Burko that the age of chivalry was past, thousands of swords would leap from their scabbards to avenge her. Ay, and they would be drawn as freely, and wielded as vigorously and bravely in Canada or in Nova Scotia, as in England. Loyalty, love of British Institutions! They are engrafted in our very nature; they are part and parcel of ourselves; and I can no more tear them from my heart (even if I would, and lacerate all its fibres,) than I would sever a limb from my body.

XVI. THE UNITED EMPIRE LOYALISTS.

(*From the Toronto Globe, December, 1855.*)

How little is known of the "pre-historic annals" of Canada! A belief that there settled on the shores of the great lakes, about the time of the Revolution, a number of men and women distinguished by the name of the American Loyalists, is the sum of the knowledge on the subject possessed by many in Canada. What brought them here, whence they came, how they did, what they suffered, are questions seldom asked, and seldom answered. Nor shall we reply to them further than by saying, that these people were devoted subjects of the British Crown, who would not and did not join in the war of Independence, but took up arms for the United Empire, and who, when the victory went with the colonists, refused to abandon their allegiance, suffered the confiscation of all their earthly goods, and went forth, in 1783, to seek a home in the wilderness of