

strenuous resistance. At the next moment we ascertain that this prater about knavery had no real repugnance to the divorce, and merely objected to its being pushed forward at a moment he deemed inopportune and by other hands than his own !

The domestic impurity of Napoleon's life no doubt appears very clearly in these pages, but what is the lesson to be derived from that fact ? Some would have us see in it the effect of the dissolving forces of the Revolution upon "the old morality, in place of which no new code had been formed." The "old morality" had very contentedly bowed the knee to dozens of acknowledged mistresses of the heads of the House of Bourbon. The priests, cardinals and bishops of the "old morality," had been proud to add to their titles that of Confessor to the King's favourite. There was nothing shame-faced about the "old morality." The mistress and her illegitimate children sate by the Royal side in view of all the world, and everything was so delicately managed that, as a contemporary observer remarked, "vice lost half its guilt in losing all its grossness." There lay the perfection of the "old morality." The mistress might lead the King by the nose, might ruin the exchequer, might alienate the offended Princes of the Blood, but everything was so politely covered up, and Madame confessed so regularly to her Director ! A sad loss, that of the expiring morality of the Lewises !—and how sad, too, it was to see in its place the inelegant infidelities of a Napoleon, who, certainly never let his mistress enjoy the least influence in the State, never allowed the precarious attraction they exercised over him to be exhibited in public, and probably never confided a single secret to their safe-keeping. Unfortunately, however, vice in his case could not be said to have lost all its grossness, and the absence of delicacy must, we suppose, outweigh the absence of publicity when tested in the feather-balance of the "old morality."

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*The Scot in British North America.* By W. J. RATTRAY, B.A. Vol. 1. Toronto : Maclear & Co., 1880.

(Second Notice.)

OUR author does not receive with 'acceptance' the doctrine that the truly good

man must approve himself the friend of every country but his own ; or that he should like Anacharsis Clootz, at the bar of the convention, set up for 'an ambassador of the human race.' The Scottish people and their descendants in foreign lands need not apologize for their devotion to the heather : British history would lose many of its most brilliant and romantic pages if we were to overlook the effects of Scottish patriotism. The migratory instinct was of much later development, and strangely enough it was originally the outcome of the national devotion to the old land. When the Jacobites wandered over Europe after the undeserving Stuarts they daily expected that 'the king would return to his own,' but as time wearily went by, they became domesticated in foreign lands. Doubtless their wits became whetted to an unusual edge, for these gallant fellows often found themselves in the European capitals without other resource than the 'key of the street ;' and when they sought a home in America, their sole outfit was stout thews and undaunted courage. Under the first of the English Stuarts, Sir William Alexander aspired to establish on this continent a New Scotland which would offset the New England. This Nova Scotia colony was, however, long in striking secure root. It is very interesting to remember that we had a Campbell of the Argyll family governing Nova Scotia more than a century before another son of another Duke of Argyll became our Governor-General. The Mackenzie River reminds us also that we have had two Alexander Mackenzies engrossed in the subject of the Rocky Mountains. Tourists to Murray Bay are seldom aware, we fear, that in using the name they are paying tribute to the first Governor-General of Canada ; nor when sailing over Lake St. Clair, do they once bethink them of that gallant major who, after a life of most romantic incident, and though the Earl of Rosslyn's grandson, pined to death in a log cabin. Not a few seem to think that the Plains of Abraham were named from the worthy Hebrew patriarch. By no means ! One of these ubiquitous canny Scotchmen, Abraham Martin by name, became a famous pilot of the St. Lawrence, and out of his savings purchased the afterwards memorable field of Wolfe and Montcalm.

It was William Pitt's proud boast that