

writings of those gifted men. And now a few words respecting the serial which commences in our July number, and which will be continued from month to month, accompanied by full-page illustrations. There will be no patching-up,—no impossible plots and clap-trap surprises. Many of the incidents and statements have been related to the writer by the actors personally, others by their immediate descendents, while others have been obtained by correspondence or from the pages of biography and our standard histories.

Read the serial carefully, and you will find, as it proceeds, that both as regards history and persons, the author is endeavoring, in fictitious dress of course, to give a simple representation of facts, and a true portraiture of individual character. The writer may fail, but he will certainly endeavour to assist in teaching a lesson—a great political lesson—which many are very slow to learn (and none more so than our cousins across the line) that Canadians are Loyal but not *necessarily* Royal. We *respect* the institutions of a free and great people, but we *love* our own.

We are not blind to the failings and imperfections of our rulers when such things appear, nor are we so servile as to fear speaking in a decided manner, when speech is necessary. We have a good and noble Queen,—long may she reign! We have unsurpassed laws, alike in framing and administration. We have the perfection of freedom; freedom with proper and just restraint. Where can we look for more! Certainly not to our neighbours.

Since our United Empire *Loyalists* crossed the borders, at the Revolution, we have sought no connection with the States beyond national interchange and the legitimate relations of commerce and courtesy. We know they have expected and looked for a change in our national feeling, views, and councils, but all in vain. They have tried threats and coercion, and have circulated fictitious reports of general disaffection, and a desire to join their republic. They have lectured upon it in their public assemblies; have preached annexation from their pulpits; have discussed the subject in their Congress of States, and the various Senates and Houses of Representatives throughout the country. Their newspapers and other literature ever since 1783, have written upon it, in every form that sense and non-sense could suggest; but we are loyal as ever, true to our convictions of duty, of self interest, of national honour! We have a great mission of our own to accomplish, and we will not be diverted from its execution. The bait may be very tempting to some, but the hook is too manifest to all. We do not bluster nor *filibuster*: we have, hitherto, gone quietly and peaceably about our own business, and this ought to be a guarantee for our future conduct. Our republican neighbours draw invidious comparisons between our exorbitant expenditure and their own economical government; they remind and twit us about our costly, royal establishments, and complacently twirl the moustache of personal vanity as they speak of their own astounding institutions. In this respect, accepting their view of the case, we are an unfortunate people; but despite our alarming position,—our apparent inferiority,—we pay our debts, with dignity, and neither threaten, nor discuss the policy of *repudiation*. They sneer at our aristocracy