are in the proportion of one to flity. To make out the analogy, Mr. Papineau must prove that one Canadian is as formidable as twelve Americans and a half. After he has proved that an American blow is only 8 per cent., the seigneur's share as it were, of a Canadian whack, he has got a great deal to do before he gets the length of a Saratoga, or even The Canadians live not in the of a Bunker's Hill. woods, but in "a beautiful country and well clear. ed," like our own dear Scotland, and are more open to foreign attacks than perhaps any people in the world. Crowded as they are on the level banks of the St. Lawrence, and other navigable rivers, they could be reached almost in their most distant settlements by the long forty-eight pounder of a gunboat, wheeling on a pivot and describing successive circles of fire and blood from one end of the seigniories to the other. We cannot but smile at our own seriousness; but, for the edification of the good folks at home, to whom impossibilities may seem possible, even ridiculous and empty threats must be Britain moreover, has dissected and exposed. stronger positions in regard to Lower Canada than what she had in regard to her American colonies. To say nothing of the loyal inhabitants of Lower Canada and of the neighboucing provinces, who would sweep, with the rapidity and force of an inundation, the banks of the St. Lawrence, Britain holds Quebec, the Gibraltar of North America, a fortress which is absolutely impregnable at least to a tumultuary rabble of militia. In the American colonies she had not a single stronghold.

It may be well also to remind Mr. Papineau that the Americans. though incomparably more powerful than the Canadians, were at one time well beaten, and, but for the hereditary spirit of the heroes of Cressy, Poictiers and Agincourt, would have given up the contest in despair. The French proverbially say of the English, that they fight, when they ought to surrender, and conquer, when hey