

had personally experienced the insolence of office and the law's delay, and no good thing could come out of it.

By means and through causes such as these, there was set up a kind of odium, ~~latent~~ and latent, in respect of the Upper Canadian York, which became, in numerous families and neighbourhoods, traditional, from decade to decade, throughout the period of its existence.

Nevertheless, prejudices and prepossessions to the contrary notwithstanding, the Upper Canadian York, to those whose lot was cast there, was a town pleasant enough to live in—pleasant enough to pass the days of childhood and youth, of manhood and old age in—a place as plentifully supplied as any other with good fathers, good mothers, and seemly households; with men and women of sterling type, upright, straightforward, and full of "the milk of human kindness."

The real significance of the Upper Canadian York as a landmark of aggressive advance on the part of English civilization in 1793-4, and the sagacity of its first projector and founder as to its adaptability to become in a far future a great emporium of agriculture, merchandise, manufactures and learning, and the capital city of a Province tantamount to a State, may now be justly estimated, not through the off-hand report of a tourist or visitor of an hour, nor from the well-intentioned but crude conclusions of over-hasty doctrinaires of fifty years ago, but from what it has already become, and what it bids fair further to become, hereafter, under its re-assumed, beautiful, and expressive name, TORONTO.