

is well that the *Globe* has brought itself to recognize the fact that people cannot be prevented from thinking about the future of their country, despite the readiness with which it pitches epithets at their heads and pursues them with malignant abuse. The N.P. set a good many people thinking about Canada's future who troubled themselves little about the subject before; and, once having begun to think, they will go on thinking to the end, for trying to tie up men's minds is like trying to dam up the St. Lawrence with bulrushes.

Let us Sail under our own Colors.—The *Globe* like Jove, hurled its thunder-bolts but they were of non-effect. Just like Rodger, the *Globe* claims to have shaken the life out of the Political Economy Club, and, by the concussion of its heavy artillery discharges quieted the voice of Young Canada. But all this is mere vamping, for, although the voice may be hushed for a while, the yearning within is not weakened, neither is the desire cooled by the pouring on of loyal sentimentalism.

No one expected to bring about an immediate revolution, but men claim the right to discuss the present and future prospects of their country unmolested, and the more the *Globe* strives to stifle discussion and to stem the tide of patriotism the more eager will men be to join in the battle, and more rapidly will flow the tide of independence. Boasting loyalists may roll up their barricades of weak and musty traditions, and their gallant knights take shelter behind them, and with their pop-guns fire away their flimsy balls of sycophantry, but Canada's spirited sons have put on their coats of Democracy, which are proof against all the batteries of flattery that may be opened upon them.

Their desire is to stand alone, unfettered, free to manage their own affairs, political, commercial and social. Namby-pamby tales of being a link in the great empirical chain has lost all its charm. We aspire to something more than a link—we would be a chain