

quarrel with their parent but they cannot refuse to acknowledge his nurture. Now the effect of all this is apparent in the distinction which exists between Canada and the United States; while they exaggerate the British character so far in its most admirable forms as to run into extremes, we keep within the bounds of conservative progress, uphold those principles which have made England great among the nations. They have cast off the restraint imposed by mature judgement, we hold by the teachings of our fathers. A century is nothing in the life of a nation. Institutions must grow through ages to obtain a hold upon the affections of a people. The baptism of fire and blood is required to fix them in the hearts of men. Our people in America, and in this we include the republic, have with the rashness of juvenescence, set at defiance the kindly admonition of our common progenitors, and setting up for ourselves, have dared to do such things as may yet compel us to regret. However, the whole thing is resolved into a rivalry of two different forms of liberty,—American liberty and British liberty. The first is the power of the uneducated, the second is the power of the learned. All government is by necessity tyrannous, how much better then is it to endure the tyranny of wisdom than the tyranny of folly.

The history of our country is replete with instances wherein our people have clung tenaciously to those sentiments which animated their fathers. And we believe we can give no better example than that set forth in the memorial of Col. Denison of Toronto to the Governor General, Sir John Young.

"In the Rebellion of 1837, Col. Denison went out under Sir Francis Head to disperse the rebels at Gallows Hill, and also served through the winter march in the west under Sir Allen McNab, as well as through the whole of the siege of Navy Island, and in the second rebellion served for six months as Lieut. of Cavalry and was one of the officers sent to Niagara in 1838 to go through a course of instruction with the King's Dragoon Guards.

That from 1838 until 1853, Col. Denison supported and maintained at his own expense and at no cost to the Government for either arms or equipment, a troop of Volunteer Cavalry, almost the only volunteer corps during that time in the Province.

That in 1849 when there was great danger of Lord Elgin being mobbed while going to open Parliament, Col. Denison escorted him with his troop, uniformed and armed at his own private expense and thereby prevented a serious disturbance.

Col. Denison in 1853 organized a regiment of Volunteer Cavalry and was gazetted Lieutenant Colonel Commandant.

In 1855 when the present Volunteer Force was organized Col. Denison took in a squadron of cavalry into the new force, and after the failure of the Adjutant General, Baron Rottenburg to find anyone to organize a

battery, Col. Denison, at his request, organized the Toronto Field Battery and was gazetted Commandant of the active Militia mounted Force of the County of York including the Battery.

That at the same time Sir Edmund Head, in order to recognize the long and faithful services of Col. Denison and to reward him for having raised and organized the Force at Toronto, gazetted him commandant of the whole Volunteer Force of the 5th Military District, which at that time comprised the city of Toronto and the adjoining counties of York, Ontario, part of Simcoe, and a few months after gazetted him to the rank of Colonel and thereby Col. Denison became the senior officer in Ontario and the only Colonel in it.

In 1866 Col. Denison was on active service acting as Commandant at Toronto and sent from his command seven regiments to the front besides the Governor General's Body Guard which was the first corps that entered Fort Erie.

Col. Denison's maternal grandfather, Capt. Richard Lippincott, fought for the crown for seven years as a Colonist and Volunteer during the American Revolution in support of British connection and British supremacy and sacrificing all his property and carrying nothing with him but his loyalty, he abandoned his home and settled in the wilderness of Upper Canada that he might still be a British subject. And his Grandfather, Capt. Denison formerly of the 2nd York (now the 65th Regiment) came with his family to Upper Canada in 1792 with its first Governor Colonel Simcoe.

Col. Denison's two Grandfathers his father and his uncles, all fought for the Crown in the war of 1812. His father his uncle, himself, and his brothers and cousins all served in the rebellion and 1866, nine members of the fighting age were under arms in defence of the Province during the threatened Fenian invasion."

The foregoing are merely extracts, but sufficient to show what we advocate. The gentleman, whose memorial we have taken the liberty to quote, is a good representation of the Volunteer of Canada. He instinctively perceives the needs of the class to which he belongs, and, when called upon to speak exactly expresses their sentiments. Some people in Canada run away with the idea that in the event of war between England and the States that the troops of the latter would overrun our country and that we would have no resource but to submit. No idea could be more false. The history of every campaign which has been fought upon our soil goes to prove that there is no country in the world so hard to conquer as Canada. For nearly half a century Great Britain, aided by her colonies, tried in vain to overcome a few French colonists and their Indian allies on the St. Lawrence. Many years afterwards it is well known how ridiculously impotent were the efforts of the re-

volutionists to plant themselves on Canadian soil. Again in 1812 they strove to penetrate our frontier but had the unspeakable satisfaction of seeing their forces driven over the very first cliffs they attempted to scale. The history of war repeats itself with singular precision and we have no doubt but, in the event of future complications, Canadians will emulate the efforts of their fathers.

The press of America has passed its judgement upon the disgusting story published by Mrs H. Beecher Stowe in the *Atlantic*. Disbelief in the vile slander, and condemnation of her who could so far forget the amenities of society and the charities of Christianity as to drag into light at this late day the almost forgotten sorrow of a past generation, has been universally expressed. In England we find the same expression of feeling in the leading journals. And Mrs. Stowe will learn that, although she may make a good thing out of slandering a dead poet, the feat will not add to her reputation as a writer, nor enhance public opinion of her delicacy as a woman. The whole story bears the stamp of improbability on the face of it, and evinces such ignorance of Lord Byron's life as carries its own refutation. No good could possibly arise from the publicity of this cruel and villainous slander of one who, whatever may have been his faults, had still sufficient of the angel in his composition to keep him from the perpetration of the vile crime attributed to him by his austere and unforgiving wife.

Mrs. Stowe's article is replete with hypocritical cant of that nature which is so popular in the sensational literature of New York. The writers of which accompany details of obscenity and horror with pious platitudes, while the unction with which the story is told leaves little for the fancy to supply. There can be no excuse for the publication of this horrible tale even were it true. The unfortunate poet surely suffered enough, while living, from the world and his wife, but there is something unspeakably revolting, almost fiendish, in thus violating the grave. Tearing open the charnel and exposing the poor relics therein to the gaze of vulgar curiosity. How much better it would have been for Mrs. Stowe when imposed upon with this story, to have acted as better and wiser people had done before her, and say nothing about it. As a lady we would suppose she would turn from the contemplation of such pain and misery. Nor would we think she would find pleasure in ransacking the plays and poems of Byron for dark and obscure passages that she might wrench their meaning into support of her vile theory. Better for Mrs. Stowe had she held her tongue; her story will not injure the reputation of the poet, nor will it improve that of his "moral Clytemnestra," to herself alone will the nastiness of this publication attach.