

Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
 And doubly dying, shall go down
 To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
 Unwept, unhonoured and unsung !"

Brother Jonathan, we offer kindly fellowship and friendship to you and your family. We fervently desire long continued peace between the United States and Canada. We sincerely hope that the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack may never approach each other except as the friendly and pacific symbols of mutual friendship, progress and prosperity. We have our destiny to accomplish. We are busily engaged in the work now. We do not intend to relax our efforts. Despite every obstacle, we shall go ahead, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left. Our eyes are steadfastly fixed upon the light in front—the handles of the plough are within our grasp—we shall never look back ; our march shall be onward, until the golden furrow of our coming prosperity lies turned upward to the sun !

We believe that no system of government devised by human genius is superior to our own. Allied by the strongest ties of consanguinity, and ardently attached by the indissoluble bonds of political education to the Mother Country, and ever proud of our connection with her, no inducements can cause us to swerve from our love and our allegiance. While influenced by the broadest principles of national honour, and fully alive to the prudent exigencies of international courtesy and fair relations of commerce, we fear no result—we cringe beneath the threats of no people, and lower the dignity of our position to no flag on earth ! We are willing to let bygones slumber. We are not at all disturbed in spirit by what is called the "Monroe Doctrine." What ever constituted President James Monroe the valid apostle of a doctrine of any kind ? We don't grieve very much now about the results of '76. They might however, as we judge, have conveyed a better and more valuable lesson to the world than that which has been taught by the experience of one hundred years. We seldom, unless unduly irritated, say much about 1812. History has told the story of Lundy's Lane, Crysler's Farm, Queenston Heights and Fort Niagara. We look back and are satisfied. We don't want to do it again. War is humanity's curse ; peace is the world's greatest blessing. We desire peace, long, unbroken peace with your people, Brother Jonathan. We appreciate the advantages of proper and reasonable commercial relations between such near neighbors of the same lineal extraction. We shall, however, come what will, never stoop to anything unworthy or contemptible, either to perpetuate peace or to secure legitimate and reasonable commercial relations, as a solid basis of mutual good will and dignified intercourse.

We Canadians are not given to boasting, but we are not afraid. We know that, in case of necessity (may the time never come), that we could put 500,000 men into the field—men who would not be afraid to "speak with the enemy in the gate." We know that England would