

sible. The rich and the educated will never look upon the poor and ignorant as their equals; and the voice of the public, that is ever influenced by wealth and power, will bear them out in their decision.

The country is not yet in existence that can present us a better government and wiser institutions than the British. Long may Canada recognise her rule, and rejoice in her sway! Should she ever be so unwise as to relinquish the privileges she enjoys under the sovereignty of the mother country, she may seek protection *nearer* and "*fare worse!*" The sorrows and trials that I experienced during my first eight years' residence in Canada, have been more than counterbalanced by the remaining twelve of comfort and peace. I have long felt the deepest interest in her prosperity and improvement. I no longer regard myself as an alien on her shores, but her daughter by adoption,—the happy mother of Canadian children,—rejoicing in the warmth and hospitality of a Canadian Home!

May the blessing of God rest upon the land! and her people ever prosper under a religious, liberal, and free government!

FOR LONDON.

A NATIONAL SONG.

"For London! for London! how oft has that cry  
 From the blue waves of ocean been wafted on high.  
 When the tar through the grey mist that mantled the tide,  
 The white cliffs of England with rapture descried,  
 And the sight of his country awoke in his heart  
 Emotions no object save home can impart!  
 For London! for London! the home of the free,  
 There's no part in the world, royal London, like thee