

Potatoes, oats, and turnips were the crops growing on their first year's clearing—all luxuriant and healthy.

An anecdote told me by a friend at Dalhousie illustrates very graphically one of the most important of the social and domestic differences by which our own homes, and those of most of our colonies, are distinguished from those of the United States. "A settler of many years at Dalhousie, a shoemaker by trade, had saved £500 in money, and had five or six boys growing up, when he took it in his head to go off to Wisconsin. Six months after his departure, a small vessel from Quebec entered the harbour of Dalhousie, and, when evening came on, a depressed-looking man in shabby clothing landed from the vessel, and walked up to my house. When he came in, I was surprised to recognise my old neighbour the shoemaker. 'You are surprised,' he said; 'but though I was a fool to go away, I have had courage enough to come back. When I had got to Wisconsin, my boys — who had been good boys here — began to neglect their work, and disregard me. I durst not correct them, sir, or I should have been mobbed. They soon learned this, and my authority was gone. My heart was sore, my money was melting away, my children were a sorrow instead of a comfort to me, and talked of starting for themselves. I sold off and came down to Canada. "Now, my boys," says I, "I have got you under the British flag again, and we'll have no more rebellion." So I kept my boys in hand, but we didn't get on as we used to do; and, at last, I determined to come back to Dalhousie. What's the world to me, sir, if my boys are to be a vexation to me? But I haven't a penny of money; and our clothing is so scanty that I am ashamed to bring them all ashore in daylight.'\*

\* How different this picture of the domestic relations, in these new States, from the representations which have come down to us regarding the ancient republics of Greece and Rome! How different, for example,