

Canada, and shew "Why we live in it, and Why we like it." In short, we live under the daily conviction that in no way could we have improved our circumstances, had we remained buried in the backwoods, as was so nearly our fate. If emigration must be encountered there is nothing in the climate, or social condition of the cleared districts of Canada, at all unbearable. If this colony does not offer the fairest field for making a rapid fortune, she does, nevertheless, afford opportunities for making a little go a long way ; and, when we bear in mind the regularity with which her own, as well as the Cunard steamers cross the Atlantic, within eleven days, we feel week after week, as each successive mail brings us tidings from home bearing the dates, as it were but of yesterday, how much nearer she is to England than any other colony ; and we believe that, with all her faults and failings, the British emigrant may "go farther," and "fare worse."

THE END.