

and the Flag which "for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze," we have little to fear as to the ultimate result. I am not one of those who like to meet trouble half way—"sufficient for the day is the evil thereof." But I must candidly confess I augur no good from the Russian sympathies of our Republican neighbours. This coupled with their wild and visionary dreams of Destiny, may lead them to commit some act of aggression upon us—and the arming of the Militia as contemplated at the present hour by the Canadian Government, proves that I am not singular in these my opinions. I hope, aye, sincerely hope and pray, my fears may be groundless. But should we be called upon to fight for our rights and liberties—for our homes—for our wives and children, let us go forth manfully, united as one man, shoulder to shoulder, and we can do what has been done before—we will send the spoiler back, howling across the border! This shall be no land of slavery. To the honor of our Country be it said, no slave can tread the soil of England, let him but stand beneath the shadow of St. George, and his chains fall as if by magic! He is free! England is, and long has been, a land of freedom, the avenger of wrong, the champion of civil and religious liberty, the patroness of the arts and sciences, the great mart of manufactures and commerce, by means of which she has bestowed the blessings of civilization, throughout the remotest regions of the earth. And what is more than