

even the admiration of generous opponents. Their only fault was that they had loved the British flag and the British Constitution not wisely but too well, and for this they suffered expulsion. These brave people did not ask for mercy or favor. It would have been useless to do so. They cast no lingering longing looks behind to their stately plantations in the Carolinas or Virginia, or their cosy homes in the Connecticut Valley. They turned their faces to the north and sought new homes in the wilds of Canada, where they might enjoy the protection of the British flag and where they might help to build British institutions.

In a recent address, ex-President White, of Cornell University, now U. S. Ambassador to Germany, voiced what is to-day the sentiment of the best people in the United States towards the Loyalists. He said that the fatal blunder of the United States towards the Loyalists, had furnished Canada with early settlers of the highest character; but that his own country's loss did not end there. The expulsion of the Loyalists had diverted early British emigration to Canada, compelling the United States to receive settlers of inferior nationalities. Such of our people as are descended from the Loyalists may well be proud of their origin. The story of the settlement of Canada, during the last two decades of the eighteenth century, is replete with the heroism of the Loyalists. By frail vessels from the coasts of Georgia, the Carolinas and Virginia they escaped with their lives, sometimes accompanied by their negro slaves, and settled on the shores and up the rivers of the Maritime Provinces. From the northern and middle States they found their way through the forests to the northern shores of the Great Lakes and of the River St. Lawrence, and to the wilds of Acadia. Amongst the heroic acts of those grand old Loyalists may be mentioned the performance of a Miss Robinson in rowing a boat for nearly one hundred miles down the River St. John and back, with provisions for the family who were clearing the spot which they had chosen for their future home. This story was communicated to me last summer by her kinsman, the Hon. Senator Allan, P. C., of Toronto. This young lady belonged to the Robinson family, who afterwards settled on the East River, near Charlottetown,