



KUMASI.

An Appeal to Christians.

The following poem was written in connection with the Dunkin Act campaign some years ago, but as direct bearing upon our present Scott Act campaign.

YOUR vote is a trust that God has given,
Its record is taken up in heaven,
As well as on earth below;
We sing of angels hovering round,
Unseen at our side they are ever found,
Their deep eyes watch us now.

No spot or stain on their white wings fair,
They watch as they sweep through our tainted air—

Shall they carry the news to heaven,
That one Christian man has his trust betrayed?
His guardian angel would shrink dismayed
As the traitor vote was given.

Will you vote to keep open the tavern door?

Will you vote to increase its master's store?

Will you vote for crime and woe?
Will you vote that the liquor may freely flow?

Till, instead of God's kingdom here below,
Hell's kingdom on earth may grow.

Will you vote that your child on the village street,
The drunkard's staggering form should meet,

And his filthy ravings hear?
Till an oath shall seem a familiar thing,
And the lips that should glad hosannas sing,

Speak words that defile the ear.

Will you vote that the tempters shall still betray,
And tempt your boys to the evil way,
That leads where the lost abide?

Nay! God forbid! In His name we pray,
Destroy them not with your vote to-day
For whom the Saviour died.

Kumasi.

KUMASI is the capital of the Ashanti kingdom in Western Africa, which occupies about 60,000 square miles in the interior, not far from the Gulf of Guinea, and is said to have a population of over 4,000,000. The people are very powerful and warlike, and very degraded in the observances of the most heathenish superstitions.

EVERY good principle is more strengthened by its exercise, and every good affection is more strengthened by its indulgence, than before. Acts of virtue ripen into habits; and the goodly and permanent result is the formation or establishment of a virtuous character.

BARBARA HECK

A STORY OF THE FOUNING OF
UPPER CANADA.

BY THE EDITOR.

**CHAPTER VIII.—THE FOUNDING
OF UPPER CANADA.**

THE weary years of the war dragged their slow length along. The seasons came and went, bringing no surcease of the strange unnatural strife between the mother- and the daughter land. From the Northern lakes to the everglades of Georgia, the red tide of battle ebbed and flowed. On Lake Champlain, Governor Carleton now took active measures for the creation of a fleet of about twenty vessels, besides many transports, the materials for which had been brought in part from England, and with infinite toil transported to the place of launching. The Americans also constructed a fleet, but one much inferior in size and equipment to that of their antagonists. In a severe engagement near Crown Point Arnold was badly beaten, and, to avoid surrender, beached those of his vessels that remained uncaptured, and set them on fire. The British now controlled the lake, and the Americans concentrated their strength at Ticonderoga.

Meanwhile the revolted colonies had thrown off their allegiance to the mother country by the celebrated Declaration of Independence, which was solemnly adopted by the Continental Congress, July 4, 1776. The British had already been obliged to evacuate Boston. They were also repulsed in an attack upon Charleston, S. C. In July, Lord Howe gained an important victory at Long Island, and took possession of New York, driving Washington across the Delaware. The latter, however, won a brilliant victory at Trenton and another at Princeton, which left the result of the campaign in favour of the revolted colonists.

Notwithstanding the protests of Lord Chatham and Lord North against the war, the King and his ministers persisted in their policy of coercion. The following spring, General Burgoyne, who had been appointed to the supreme military command, set out from Canada with nine thousand men, to invade the State of New York by way of Lake Champlain, effect a junction with Gen-

eral Gage at Albany, and sever the American confederacy by holding the Hudson River. He captured Ticonderoga, and advanced to Fort Edward. The New England and New York militia swarmed around the invading army, cut off its supplies, and, familiar with the ground, attacked its detached forces with fatal success. Burgoyne was defeated at Stillwater, on the Hudson, and soon afterwards, being completely surrounded, surrendered, with six thousand men, to General Gates, at Saratoga. This surrender led to the recognition of American independence by the French, and to their active assistance of the revolt by money, arms, ships, and volunteers. The occupation of Philadelphia by the British, and the defeat of the Americans at Brandywine and Germantown, were, however, disheartening blows to the young republic.

The Revolutionary War continued with varying fortune to drag its weary length. Several European officers of high rank and distinguished military ability placed their swords at the disposal of the young republic of the West, and rendered valuable service in organizing, animating, and leading its armies. Among these were the Barons Steuben and DeKalb, the brave Polish patriots Kosciuszko and Pulaski, and, most illustrious of them all, the gallant Marquis de la Fayette. The genius and moral dignity of Washington sustained the courage of his countrymen under repeated disaster and defeat, and commanded the admiration and respect of even his enemies. The last great act of this stormy drama was the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, with seven thousand troops, at Yorktown, Virginia, October 19, 1781. Lord Chatham, Lord North, and many of the leading minds of Great Britain were averse to the prosecution of the war, and now public opinion compelled the King and ministry to recognize the independence of the revolted colonies.

The treaty of peace was signed at Versailles, September 3, 1783. By its terms Canada was despoiled of the magnificent region lying between the Mississippi and the Ohio, and was divided from the new nation, designated the United States, by the Great Lakes, the St. Lawrence, the forty-fifth parallel of north latitude, "the highlands

dividing the waters falling into the Atlantic from those emptying themselves into the St. Lawrence," and the St. Croix River.

The Angel of Peace at last waved her branch of olive over the weary continent.

Seven red years of blood
Had scourged the land from mountain top
to sea—
So long it took to rend the mighty frame
Of England's empire in the western world.

The British loyalists in the revolted colonies were the subjects of suspicion and aspersions; and if they manifested sympathy for the fortunes of their British countrymen, they were not unfrequently visited with injustice and persecution. Hoping against hope, they still trusted that the land in which they lived, where were all their earthly possessions—the homes hewn out of the wilderness by their indefatigable toil—would still be restored to the sovereignty of their King. At last all hope died. The tie that bound them to the mother-land was severed. The independence of the revolted colonies was recognized. They found themselves in a foreign country—strangers in a strange land.

Their condition, during and after the war, was one of extreme hardship. They were exposed to suspicion and insult, and sometimes to wanton outrage and spoliation. They were denounced by the local Assemblies as traitors. Many of them were men of wealth, education, talent, and professional ability. But they found their property confiscated, their families ostracized, and often their lives menaced.

The fate of these patriotic men excited the sympathy of the mother country. The leaders of both political parties spoke warmly on their behalf. Their zeal for the unity of the empire won for them the name of United Empire Loyalists, or, more briefly, U. E. Loyalists. The British Government made liberal provision for their domiciliation in the seaboard provinces and Canada. The close of the war was followed by an exodus of these faithful men and their families, who, from their loyalty to their King and the institutions of their fatherland, abandoned their homes and property, often large estates, to encounter the discomforts of new settlements, or the perils of the pathless wilderness.* These exiles for conscience' sake came chiefly from New England and the State of New York, but a considerable number came from the Middle and Southern States of the Union.

Several thousand settled near Halifax and on the Bay of Fundy. They were conveyed in transport-ships, and billeted in churches and private houses till provision could be made for their settlement on grants of land. Many of them arrived in wretched plight, and had to be clothed and fed by public or private charity. A large number established themselves on the St. John River, and founded the town of St. John—long called Parrtown, from the name of the Governor of Nova Scotia. Numbers also settled in Prince Edward Island.

What is now the Province of Ontario, at the close of the Revolutionary War was almost a wilderness. The entire European population is said to

*The British Parliament voted £3,300,000 for the indemnification and assistance of the patriotic Loyalists, of whom twenty-five thousand are estimated to have sought refuge in the British colonies.