

Probably, when the subject of Federation is proposed, our Irish neighbours may take advantage of the occasion to delineate their scheme for giving back to that chronically complaining country a Legislature of her own. Well, the people of England and Scotland, though they at present fail to see its practicability and promise of good, will look at the scheme without adverse prejudice, and would be happy if the consequence prove advantageous to her or to her and them.

The reader will find a passing allusion to our too little observed deficiency in *national spirit*. It is a significant fact, and the *fons et origo malorum*, that, whereas there has long been a *United Kingdom*, and in spite of our harmony and unity of feeling, we are, not only at home, but over the world, anything but a *united people*. We call ourselves English, Scotch, and Irish, but not *British*, although, indeed, this last word, in spite of its inappropriateness, the children of the great Islands are obliged to use, for want of any other, when they mean to indicate that common nationality which exists, and which ought now to be cherished and made more palpable and pervasive, more enervating and binding and stimulating. We should feel, and speak, and act *everywhere* as *one people*. Nationalism is in the ascendant abroad. On the Continent it is wisely cultivated and trained as a matter of State policy. We, Briton-Irish or Anglo-Celts, have an indisputable and fertile ground whereon to plant and uprear ours. "Germania," or the German race, has surprised mankind by the vigour and number and