

"distance might lend enchantment to the view." But we are too near them. We know too much of their habits to be wooed into a partnership on any "terms," however "honorable to both." Uncle Sam may sue, and woo, and plead, but Miss Canada will give him no "encouragement" or hold out any hopes. Mr. Pomeroy should first secure the consent of the object of his love before he asks the consent of the parents. Had he done so she would never have been referred to "papa"—no use."

It is clear and evident that we have a little too much of the mobocracy among ourselves without going into Yankeydom for more of it. At present, with our most gracious Sovereign at the head of the nation, we have a Government that commands our respect—but who could respect the government of the pure mob? For us to forsake our own institutions and adopt those of the United States, would be to descend from the highest state of respectability to the lowest state of political and national degradation. What freedom has the United States to offer us that we have not in our own beloved Dominion? or what can the people of that country do for us that we cannot do for ourselves? For us to accept proposals of the kind would be to dishonor the memory of those noble and patrio-

tic men, the Loyalists of '76, who loved their King and prized their British connection, as they did their honor and happiness.

In making these remarks we mean nothing disrespectful to the American people, for we well know that the better class of men in the United States are of our opinion. Men of wealth and intelligence in that country have repeatedly confessed to us the superiority of our institutions to those of the American Union, and have expressed a hope that their country might finally be annexed to our glorious Dominion under a Royal Sovereign. This kind of annexation we believe in, because it would be a progressive movement, while Mr. Pomeroy's ideas of annexation would be a retrograding, levelising, and tyrant multiplying one; and for our part, if we are going to have a *tyranny*, we would greatly prefer one respectable *tyrant* to thirty millions of vulgar and degraded ones. We do hope, in time, to save our cousins from the degrading tyranny of their mob, but we beg that they will no more insult our intelligence by asking us into the Union with the stars and stripes. We do respect the better class of our American cousins, but we have to confess we have but very little respect for their peculiar institutions.

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SAFEGUARD OF THE DOMESTIC CIRCLE.—The surest safeguard against interruption to domestic concord is the habit of wearing a smiling face; it will prove the panacea for every ill, the antidote

for every sorrow; and who that has felt the luxury of thus conferring happiness, and chasing from the brow a shadow and the heart a grief, would grudge the effort for so rich a boon?