

regard of his friends and acquaintances; and so long as truth, justice, loyalty, patriotism, and religion are held in veneration by men, so long will the memory of the late Col. Potts be entitled to admiration and respect; and his character and conduct be deemed a fit model for emulation and imitation.—*Communicated.*

RECENT CANADIAN DEATHS.

— **WILLIAM SPINK, ESQ.**—We regret to have to record the sudden demise of Mr. Wm. Spink, for the last twenty years Clerk of Routine and Records in the Legislative Assembly. He had been in feeble health since last summer, yet had crossed over from his residence at Levis to visit a few Quebec friends as late as a few days back. The intelligence of his death will take most of his friends by surprise. He was an able, intelligent, and active chief in his own particular department; and was greatly esteemed by the members of the House, as well as by the large circle of friends he had gathered around him in the principal cities of Canada.—*Montreal News.*

— **MR. J. L. SPENCE.**—We regret to notice the decease of Mr. John L. Spence, editor and proprietor of the *Brampton Monarch*, which took place suddenly and unexpectedly in Brampton, on Thursday last. Mr. Spence was the only son of the Hon. Robert Spence, Collector of Customs in Toronto. He succeeded his father as editor of the *Dundas Banner*, some fourteen years since, and was subsequently connected with the *Hamilton Spectator* and *Toronto Leader*. Possessed of no small amount of literary ability, and much geniality of disposition, he has left many friends to regret his early death.

— **LIEUT.-COL. CAMERON.**—Died, at his residence, in Cornwall, C. W., on the 29th January, 1867, Lieut.-Col. John Cameron, aged 88 years, deeply and deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends and relatives. Deceased was born at Mayfield, near Albany, N. Y., on the 3rd May, 1779, and came to Canada during the revolutionary war, with his father's family and many others, who left the United States on account of their attachment to the Crown of Great Britain.—*Ottawa Times.*

The deceased was uncle to Col. R. Cameron, of East Nissouri, and was the last survivor of a large family, that, under the peculiarly trying circumstances of that time, counted no sacrifice too dear for the blessings of British protection and British liberty.—*Woodstock Times.*

VIII. Miscellaneous.*

1. THE POPULARITY OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

"Of all conceivable spectacles of a ceremonial character. I think the sight of the Queen opening Parliament is one of the finest this country has to show. I am, of course, referring to what takes place inside, and not outside, the Royal Palace at Westminster. In spite of the fact that Her Majesty has long since passed the time when her girlish beauty touched the hearts and aroused the admiration of her spectators; in spite of the fact that she has ceased to wear the Royal robes, and to read, with her characteristic clearness and precision, the Royal Speech, the ceremony may be truly described as grand. It is a sight that transports you from the present to the past. Seated on the throne so carefully guarded on all occasions is the Queen. Around her, with all the insignia of office, are her leading ministers and members of the household. This one bears the Royal crown, that the sword of State, and others other signs of office. On her right are the reverend bishops, and the ambassadors glittering with the orders and crosses of every country under heaven. Of course there is one exception, and that is the Minister of the United States, none the less powerful that on his person there is a lack of barbaric pearls and gold. The members of the Royal family one by one have taken their seats. The House is getting very full; the galleries are crammed with the loveliest of England's daughters in full evening costume, with coronets of pearls and diamonds that dazzle and bewilder. In the body of the chamber are the peers, with their red cloaks and ermine tippets, and coronets, all of the olden time. With the strains of music coming nearer and nearer, Her Majesty has entered and received the homage of the House. * * * * * In a few minutes the ceremony is over. Mr. Disraeli is one of the first

* NOTE TO TEACHERS.—FRIDAY READINGS FROM THE JOURNAL.—Our Chief motive in maintaining the "Miscellaneous" department of the Journal is to furnish teachers with choice articles selected from the current literature of the day, to be read in the schools on Fridays, when the week's school-work is finished, as a means of agreeable recreation to both pupil and teacher. Several teachers have followed this plan for several years with most gratifying success.

to get out of the Queen's presence, and, amidst cheers and demonstrations of loyalty, Her Majesty returns home. She is followed by the Prince of Wales, who is also very loudly cheered, and who certainly looks all the better for his various trips since the termination of the London season, the many dissipations of which assuredly did make his Royal Highness look a little flabby, and paler than, as Tennyson says, 'should be in one so young.' The Duke of Edinburgh comes next, and he also meets with a fair share of popular applause."

2. "QUEENS SHALL BE THY NURSING MOTHERS."— QUEEN VICTORIA.

At the anniversary of the London Missionary Society, the venerable Rev. Mr. Ellis, in giving an account of his visit to Madagascar, said that in the draft sent out from England of a proposed treaty of amity and commerce between England and Madagascar, there occurred those remarkable words:—"Queen Victoria asks, as a personal favor to herself, that the Queen of Madagascar will allow no persecution of the christians." In a treaty that was signed a month before he came over, there occurred these words:—"In accordance with the wish of Queen Victoria, the Queen of Madagascar engages there shall be no persecution of the christians in Madagascar."

3. COUNT MONTALEMBERT ON ENGLAND.

The third volume, just published, of Count Montalembert's "History of the Monks of the West," opens with a sketch of the English nation, of which the following is a translation:—

"There exists in modern Europe, at seven leagues distance from France, within sight of our Northern coasts, a people whose empire is more vast than was that of Alexander or the Cæsars, who are at once the freest and the mightiest, the richest and most manful, the most undaunted and the most orderly that the world has known. No study is more instructive than the character of this people; none present so original an aspect or stranger contrasts. Liberal and intolerant, pious and inhuman, loving order and security as much as movement and renown, they feel a superstitious respect for the letter of the law, and practise the most unbounded personal independence. Conversant, as none others are, with all the arts of peace, and yet unconquerable in war, of which they sometimes are passionately fond, too often strangers to enthusiasm, but incapable of faint heartedness, they know not what is to be discouraged, or enervated. At one time they count all by the measure of their gains or caprices; at another they get heated for a disinterested idea or a passion. As fickle as any other race in their affections and their judgments, they always know where to stop, and they are gifted at once with a power of initiative which nothing turns aside. Eager for conquests and discoveries, they wander or rush to the utmost boundaries of the earth, and they return more attached than ever to their home, and more resolute in upholding its dignity and perpetuating its ancient stability. Implacable haters of constraint, they are yet voluntary slaves to tradition and to discipline freely accepted, or to prejudices handed down to them through generations. No people have been oftener conquered, but none have so absorbed and transformed their conquerors. Inaccessible to modern convulsions, that island has been an inviolate asylum for our exiled fathers, and our Princes, not less than for our most violent enemies. Neither the selfishness of these islanders, nor their indifference, too often cynical, towards the sufferings and servitude of others, should make us forget that in their country, more than any other, man belongs to himself and governs himself. It is there that the nobleness of our nature develops itself in all its splendor, and there attains its highest perfection. It is there that the noble passion of independence, combining with the genius of association, and the constant practice of self-control, have given birth to those prodigies of energy, of indomitable vigor, of stubborn heroism, which have triumphed over seas and climates, over time and distance, over nature and tyranny, and have excited the envy of all peoples, and the haughty enthusiasm of the English. Loving liberty for her own sake, and loving nothing without her, they owe little to their kings, who were nothing but through them and by them. On them rests the formidable responsibility of their history. After undergoing as much, and more than any other nation of Europe, the horrors of political and religious despotism of the 16th and 17th centuries, they were the first and the only people who threw it off once and forever. Reinstated in their ancient rights, their proud and brave nature has ever since kept them from delivering over to anyone their rights, their destiny, their interests, or their free will. They themselves know what to resolve and what to do; governing, raising up, inspiring their great men, instead of being seduced, led astray, or made the matter of traffic by them. The English race has inherited the pride, as it has inherited the grandeur of the people whose rivals and whose heirs they are, of the