

grown with our growth, and strengthened with our strength, and we have therefore reason to confide in it. The United States have a republic, and a great and powerful one it has become, and it would be the height of folly in any of her "Upper Ten Thousand," or in any foreigners, to wish to exchange that institution to which she owes her greatness and her glory for the distorted shadow of a distant reality. Such would, in truth, be any new monarchy built up across the Atlantic. Little as I desire, however, anything like monarchical institutions in the United States, still I wish to see the true nobility of America marked and brought forward—not, as is the fashion, to place their effigies before State houses, on lofty stone pedestals, but I desire to have them recognised, honoured, and obeyed while alive. I have no wish to see titles assumed in America; but I ask the Americans to acknowledge their nobles when they discover them. Surely a republic can produce true nobility as well as a monarchy; but, alas! noisy demagogues come forth and shout, "I am a noble; I am a *dux*, follow me." The eager, ignorant crowd believe and obey. Oh, that the Americans would but look with all their sharp eyes and keen wit for the great men of America, would drag them forth from their retirement, and would obey their councils; but do not let them suppose that they can honour such men by giving them titles, while they neglect their advice. The truest title we have in England was that of the Duke of Wellington. He was our veritable *dux*—our leader—our councillor. In trouble we instantly flew to him—we claimed him as our chief—he did lead us, and led us into safety. When the Americans find such a man, they will be wise not to let him remain in obscurity. Let them call him their *dux*,