

Far be it from us, to counsel this, feeling, as we do, in common with the people of Canada, that it would be impossible, in carrying the war into the enemy's country, to separate the few innocent from the many guilty; and we would not that one whose voice has been raised against these lawless excesses, should feel the wrath of an injured people. Besides, our quarrel is not with the *Americans*, as a people, nor with the governments, general or local, although we confess we cannot find tenable ground for defending them from covertly aiding in the outrageous proceedings of their barbarian citizens.

Forgive us, gentle reader! we have wandered from our subject; but, with many others, we have seen that which has caused the glow of indignation to burn in our cheeks, chilled as they are with many a winter's snow. We have seen the tear dim the eyes of earth's fairest ones, when those they loved girded on their swords for battle; we have felt—deeply felt—what it is to hear the wail over the slaughtered brave;—and none will wonder, if a passing thought might have urged us to bring the same feelings to the hearts of those who wronged us, by carrying desolation among their own household gods. Such feelings, we thank heaven, have been brief in the breasts of the people of Canada—hearts generous as theirs could not long hope to alleviate the sorrows of the mourner, by spreading woe round the firesides of their enemies, and teaching women to weep over desolated and ruined homes.

Enough, however, upon a subject such as this, which has been forced upon us by associations intimately connected with our theme. We now revert, for a few moments, to the subject from which we have digressed.

The advantages to both the Mother Country and the colonies, to be derived from the settlement of the latter with an industrious and loyal people, are so self apparent, that we deem it wholly unnecessary to dilate upon them. The rapid advancement of the Canadian provinces, when comparatively without people, or, at most, without an adequate population for one-twentieth of their extent of territory, is of itself sufficient to show of what they are capable when they shall be inhabited in a ratio equal to their means of production. Our only wish, at present, is to prevent the public mind from becoming apathetical, amid the excitement of military duties, with respect to a question upon which, to a great extent, the permanent welfare of their native or adopted country is hinged.

The character of the people of these colonies, with exceptions so few as scarcely to merit the distinction of being called a party, is such as to render a sufficient guarantee for their ultimate security against internal convulsion, or invasion from foreign lands, so that the arguments, which, during the past year, were most influential in deterring emigrants from seeking our shores, will soon, by the evidence of

facts, be proved utterly baseless, and, with due encouragement, we do not doubt that many whose means would make them desirable settlers, will be found crowding towards these fertile climes. This is a consummation we most devoutly pray for; satisfied as we are, that their own condition and that of their posterity, will be benefited by the exchange, in at least an equal degree to that experienced by the colonies at large, from the settlement of such inhabitants within their confines.

We are well aware how difficult it is for those whose affections have become rooted by years to their native land, to leave the scenes so well and so dearly loved; and we would counsel none whose day is beyond its prime, to seek for graves in, to them, a foreign land; unless, as is the case in thousands of instances, they have stalwart and sinewy sons, whose elastic spirits can, without parting with their hallowed affection for their native land, transfer a portion of their "hearts' love" to another clime, at the same time that their earthly prosperity can scarcely fail to be materially increased.

We would not conceal from the agricultural emigrant, that he will have many difficulties to encounter and to overcome,—*but he will overcome them*—and after one, or, it may be, a couple of years of discontent, he will find himself comparatively easy and affluent, if he is sufficiently aware of the importance of his own exertions, and willing indomitably to apply them. It will be understood that we offer no hope, save to those who are constitutionally industrious and persevering—who can good-humouredly laugh at the obstacles which crowd his path, and enjoy, with a double relish, the good things which he has himself so nobly earned.

Upon this subject, we for the present close our remarks, trusting that no means will be left untried to set the true position of these colonies before the public in Britain; so that those who are willing to come among us may be no longer deterred by false notions of insecurity and distrust, from bettering their own condition, and adding to the welfare alike of their native and adopted country.

#### PICCIOLA—OR CAPTIVITY CAPTIVE.

THE character of the lighter literature of France has long been considered too lax in its morality to answer any good end by translation into the English tongue. This is a subject matter of deep regret, causing, as it does, the loss or worse than loss of much splendid talent, which might otherwise adorn the page of tale and song, but which now too often only blazes to destroy.

This reproach, however, which it is to be feared, too justly attaches to French authors in general, renders it more delightful to meet with one whose conceptions may be perused not only without danger, but with profit to the reader, and among this