

The distinguished professor is destitute of stability. He seems like a tottering infant in knowledge of popular political feeling in this country. He stands almost alone, like a single *parasitical* caterpillar attempting to devour the verdant foliage of our Maple Tree. Benedict Arnold, who attempted to sell West Point to the British in the days of '76, would have made a fitting recruit for his yet non-existent traitor brigade. Could the noted professor go to sleep and slumber on in the chill torpidity of forgetfulness for twenty-five years, and then, when awakened by the forty-millioned hum of Canadian progress, he would be surprised to find his name unknown, his fallacious theories forgotten and not one of his volatile visions realized.

Brother Jonathan, your boasting is puerile, your promises are flattering, but they are specious. Your attractions, as you paint them yourself, and as your annexation recruiting sergeants proclaim them, appear to be peculiarly tempting; but it all won't do! In the graphic and expressive language of your delightful poet, James Russell Lowell, to whom I apologize for slightly altering one verse to suit my purpose, Canadian Loyalists exclaim:—

Thrash away, you'll hev to rattle
 On them kittle-drums o' yourn—
 'Taint a knowin' kind o' cattle
 That is ketched with mouldy corn;
 Put in stiff you fifer feller,
 Let f... see how spry you be--
 Guess ... and tout it till you're yellin'
 'Fore you git a hold o' me!

Take them editors that's crowin'
 Like a cockerel three months old—
 "Never mind their blarsted blowin'
 Every crow of theirn's for gold!"
 Aint they a prime set o' fellers,
 'Fore they think on't they will sprout
 (Like a peach thet's got the yellers)
 All the meanness busting out!

Jest go home and ask your Nancy,
 Whether I'd be such a goose
 Es to jine ye—guess you'd fancy
 The eternal bung was loose!
 She wants me for home consumption,
 Let alone the hay's to mow—
 Ef you're after 'folks o' gumption,
 You've a darned long row to hoe!"

In a country like Canada, where its people, under the protection of good laws and good government, enjoy unbounded liberty, prosperity and peace, they can have no desire for change. They are content and