

tions towards her countrymen exiled in these wilds. She would be all for touching and softening and civilising them, poor fellows! hardened and roughened as they must be by years of hard work among wild horny cattle and bucking horses. Well, that woman would have a good deal to learn; and the first of her lessons would be, respect for the primitive virtues. She has probably held them very light or taken them almost for granted hitherto; courage, honesty, and sobriety she has supposed to belong to every man of her own class by nature, or at least to cost him nothing in their exercise. Give her the object-lesson of young men in this country with all the desires and tastes of youth, and with recent memories of a life of ease, working with a daily self-denial, working hard and living hard, cheerfully, patiently, and

courageously, yet without the least notion that they are in any way admirable beings, and possibly it may occur to that superior woman to ask herself if her own life can show anything as worthy of honour as this daily courage, industry, and self-denial?—if it might not actually profit by the example of the poor creature man? How delightful it would be to see that woman in the end touched and softened herself, and with a dawning colour of modesty about her moral pretensions! In time she might even come to revise some pretty theories about the nature and habits of men which she has taken on trust from Mrs Sarah Grand and her like, to compare them with living examples, and let experience teach her more wholesome views. That were “a consummation devoutly to be wished.”

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