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FLOWER OF THE SAXON RACE.

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IN the colonies of Great Britain, and especially in British North America, flourish the flower of the British or Anglo-Saxon race, unenervated and free, vigorous, martial, puissant and brave. In Great Britain it is not necessary that the individual citizen should be a flower of the race or a man among men, because our vast numbers adjust, where necessary, the difference between aptitude and incompetency, and sustain us in spite of our careless, indifferent and slothful selves. In Canada, however, all depends upon the isolated individuality of the citizen, energy, self-sacrifice, handiness, liberal views, exalted ideals and indomitable courage for any progress whatever. All these excellences are prominent in the national character and in regarding such we excessively civilized, arrogant Englishmen, who from a cricket bat are descending to the level of a billiard cue, may appreciate the grandeur of the spirit of our fathers, and learn that by such alone can Old England continue to be worthy of the affectionate friendship of her majestic

daughter Canada. I have, however, and with sincere regret, observed that the lofty-minded Canadian is aping the manners, garb and drawl of the English *Neu Rich* under the infamous delusion that such is English. It is not out of place to state that this smart societyism—of which tandems, four-in-hands, late dinners, drawl, and drink; Havanas and spittoons; club gossip and scandal, are the emblems—is abhorred, eschewed, and utterly ignored by the pure, untarnished commoner of England. Of these there are many; quiet, unassuming and industrious; solicitous of their duty to “the King, the constitution and the people,” and shedding a rich lustre over the masses, whose arrogance has magnified them, in their own eyes, into classes. Remove these noble commoners and their lustre-shedding qualities, and the repulsive shallowness of so-called English society, which some Canadians are aping, is displayed with shocking vividness. Canada is peopled with England’s finest commoners. This is the explanation of the quiet progress