

of action, and driven away the deepest rooted prejudices; one would have thought that one single soul animated the multitude.

In fine, it is with a kind of pride that we mention, that, with the exception of two or three drunken persons found fast asleep in the streets and whom the watch picked up in the middle of the night and carried to the gaol, as the safest shelter for them, and who were relieved the next morning, not one single complaint was lodged at the Police office the days following those public festivities. Would to God that the like harmony, good will and loyalty were always swaying in this country. The most incalculable benefits would be the result of it.

From the festivities occasioned by the Coronation the transition to the august personage who was its object is easy and natural. And why should we not oppose our feeble voice to the vociferations of disaffection and calumny? Why should we not try to counteract the venom of disloyalty? Were a single individual only preserved from its baneful effects by our exertions, we should feel ourselves amply rewarded. Is then the task so difficult? not indeed! It is sufficient to speak the language of truth and merely relate facts to support the position, that never a Diadem adorned the head of a more magnanimous Prince than that of our most gracious Sovereign George IV.

It is true no crown of laurel encircles his brows; his purple robes are not dyed with human blood: but for why? He was never in the warrior's place and we dare to assert that had he been at the head of armies, he would not have remained behind any of the greatest heroes of his age. But are military virtues the only ones that constitute the heroism of a Prince? Such might have been a position maintainable several centuries back; but at an era which boast of a superiority of enlightened notions and which is called the philosophic by pre-eminence, there would be such a contradiction between the principle and the practice that would baffle reasoning and confound the reasoner. What would become of the famous aphorism so often repeated of late that he who causes a blade of grass to grow that was unknown before, deserves more of mankind than the conqueror who adds Provinces to the extent of territory already possessed. For our part we do not withdraw our admiration from military heroic deeds, but we think that there are other acts of heroism no less deserving of our praises and estimation; and such we find in the life of our magnanimous Monarch, a short view of that of this Prince will support this our assertion and maintain our epithet of magnanimous.

We perceive the Sarcastic and malicious smile of the snarler who happens to read this. In a tone of exultation he will exclaim "witness his younger days with a vengeance." Stop poor man, and before you assume the right of exulting, answer fairly to this simple question: Can you take upon yourself to assert, that placed in the same situation, you would have been more guarded? A Prince is born with the same propensities which fall to the share