

this effect: "I will let the phrase remain for the sake of saying a word for Robert Southey. He has been accused of irreverence for using somewhere, the expression "By the living Jingo!" It deserves to be remarked that at all events he did not invent it, as he is supposed to have done. It is in the "Vicar of Wakefield" where it occurs as one of the flowers of speech of Lady Carolina Wilhelmina Skeggs." All this is pretty clear, but how does it account for the name of the Saint becoming the name of a political party? We know, of course, well enough. We are aware of the excitement the song created, and of the resentment some part of the community feel to the sentiments it expresses.

We know, further, that by a happy thought, a letter on the subject in the London Times was headed "*The Jingoes*." It was a short, unimportant letter by Geo. Jacob Holyoake, but the phrase struck. From that day the ultra-war party, the loud and clamorous partisans of bloodshed were "*Jingoes*." It was well understood, if not very explicit, and it remains to be seen whether it will die out, or pass into history.

I am inclined, however, to award the medal for party names, to our neighbours over the border, the two great lines of demarcation viz: *Democrat* and *Republican* are as obscure to understand, and as difficult to trace to their source as the English terms *Whig* and *Tory*, whilst it would require a "jury of matrons" to pronounce upon the names of some of the parties who have "bolted" from time to time (I believe that is the correct word) such as "*Loco focos*," "*Barnburners*," "*Hard-heads*," "*Soft Shells*," "*Know-nothings*," and that delightfully euphonious *soubriquet* "*The Mug-swumps*," which I think was the offspring of the last Presidential election.

On this subject of party names I will only further remark that it is only in times of great excitement that such names have any vitality in them. If we look through his-