

of reigning in the hearts of her subjects, and of establishing her throne as much by regard for her own person as by the monarchical predilections of these countries. We trust, therefore, that the time is not far distant when the wishes of our Canadian fellow subjects will be gratified, and the inhabitants of that distant province will be gladdened with the presence of so august a visitor.

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ROYALTY IN THE NEW WORLD.

(From the London Press.)

Our Canadian fellow-subjects have sent home by the last steamer a rather singular petition, asking us to "lend them the loan" of the Prince of Wales. The special plea for this request is the circumstance that a Grand Exhibition of Industry and Art—presenting, in fact, the Hyde Park Crystal Palace of 1851 translated into Canadese—will be opened in Toronto next month, and the inauguration ceremony would be attended with tenfold eclat if graced with the presence of some scion of the Royal Family. It is true that the particular petitioner in the case is a private gentleman, John G. Norris, Esq., of Toronto, who has undertaken the affair at his own expense and responsibility, and has come to England with the hope of inducing his Royal Highness to accept the invitation. But attached to the *billet*, as we are told, are the names of "all the members of both Houses of Parliament who are in town; Opposition and Ministerial being lovingly intermingled," together with those of all the judges, and many influential gentlemen in and out of office. The petition, though ostensibly private, is practically imbued with a public and national character. Canada, indeed, has long yearned for a glimpse of Royalty, and as the Sovereign herself was a prize beyond hope, the colonists have thought it no rash request to ask for a visit from the Heir Apparent. Well! why not? The American possessions of the English Crown exceed in geographical dimensions those in any other quarter of the globe. Their commercial and political importance we have only just begun to ascertain. "A dreary sea may roll between," as Coleridge sings and the *Times* remarks, apropos of this very subject. But Majesty has lately taken to navigation; and in these days a few degrees of longitude or latitude, more or less, are of no great consequence. When Noble yachtmen like Lord Dufferin visit Iceland merely for the fun of the thing, there can be no real reason either on the score of time, difficulty, or peril, why a Prince of Wales should not cross the Atlantic. In the mere calculation of time and risk it is undeniable that the voyage to Halifax, as at present performed, involves far less danger, and not much