

be more moderate than their immediate neighbours', it is due to no fault of theirs or ours, but simply to a necessity of nature; and the more rapidly the north-western States advance, the more certainly will the tide of commerce and emigration soon pour its golden flood down the noble valley of the St. Lawrence. So argues the Durham Professor.

In manners and in sympathies a marked difference exists between our Provinces and the States; even between Upper Canada and Western New York, which are contiguous and in constant intercourse, this difference is quite apparent, and would no doubt, under any circumstances short of continued madness at headquarters, long continue. 'One feels,' says Mr. Johnston, 'the *de trop*—the tendency to exaggerate—among the men of the one side, obtruding itself sometimes offensively, especially in the newer States of the Union, and among the newer people. An opposite tendency attracts constant notice along the Canadian borders. Both Mr. Johnston and M. Marmier—men as diverse in cast of thought as they are in the country of their birth and their career in life—unite in considering this diversity of temperament as the chief real source of the disaffection in our colonies. Let us hear the French traveller. He has looked at both sides of the picture—has examined both the Provinces and the States: on Lower Canada naturally he has bestowed peculiar care:—

'How is it,' says he, 'that this fine country is not more peopled? How is it that it does not attract those masses of emigrants who unceasingly direct their course to the United States, where already it is not so easy a matter to obtain employment or to purchase land? These are questions which I have often considered without being able fully to resolve them. Often enough have we all been told that no one understands the art of reclaiming land like the American. He is the father of the puffing system [*père du puff*]. It is by *puff*, presented under all forms—in newspapers, in books, on steel, spread throughout every region by agents, officious and official—that he has turned the heads of our brave peasants of Alsace, and of thousands of families in Germany; it is by *puff* that he induces them to quit their paternal parishes for the sake of traversing ocean to till the fields of a distant continent; it is by *puff*, the most active and the most deafening, that he is now peopling the plains of California, until he find some other speculation to trumpet forth by its flourishes. The Canadians as yet know nothing of this dazzling charlatanism. They have not learned to proclaim each morning in their journals, and to repeat incessantly to all comers, that theirs is the country without parallel, the asylum of liberty, the temple of fortune, the Eldorado so celebrated by the voyagers of old. On their part the Americans covet Canada, but they take good care not to sing its praises until it has passed into their hands. Whatever they may now say against it, however, we shall soon see opened from one point to another the lines of communication