

When I think of our noble sons of Canada, who, last spring, left their merchandize, their farms, and their professions, and at their country's call shouldered their rifles, hastened to the frontier, and met and repulsed those lawless bands of robbers and murderers who dared to invade our shores, I am filled with admiration. And what has been done and is still doing to render the volunteer force of this Province in every respect efficient, is truly astonishing. The gallant soldier who sits at the head of our force (the Adjutant-General), together with his able and energetic staff, have in a short time accomplished much. And those parties who are so fond of finding fault should just visit the north-west part of this Province,—as I have done,—and there see in almost every village the pride and flower of our country arrayed in British uniforms, zealous and enthusiastic in their profession,—soldier-like in their bearing, and devotedly attached to the cause they have espoused.

And what has caused this enthusiasm and voluntary rushing to arms. Is it, think you, any pecuniary benefits which results from it? You all know it is not! It arises from a higher motive—from a motive as lofty as it is honorable; and a motive which stamps our noble force with the word, *LOYALTY*. Yes! it is love for the good old Union Jack—love for British institutions—love for the good old constitutional government we enjoy, and love of that self-reliant principle characteristic of the true Briton. The threats and menacings of those pampered robbers called *Fenians*, have only tended to nerve our arms for the onslaught, should they ever dare to invade our happy country. In common with yourselves—my comrades in arms—I have entered into this force, and in common too with yourselves, I am ready at any moment, so long as this arm can wield a sword, to wield it in defence of this my adopted country. Thanks to the energy and perseverance of our legislators, a new era is about to dawn upon us, and to whom can the government look to, better to uphold our laws and protect our shores from invasion, than to the volunteers of the country.

And, thank God, we are not alone in this matter, and so long as we have a Queen like we have upon the throne, we have nothing to fear. Point me if you can to an Emperor or President which is held in such universal esteem as is our noble Queen. Go if you will to the Highlands of Scotland, visit these stalwart men in their mountaineer homes; ask them the question, what think you of Victoria? and they would only reply, by shedding, if necessary, the