

tends to the sea than to drift languidly with the current, heedless of what may be our destiny.

To be sure, it is the habit among the aged Europeans in Parliament, the imperial pensioners in semi-public life, and the commercial adventurers in the press, to denounce every man who thinks about the future of his country as an annexationist and a traitor in disguise. But the vapid mouthings of these senile old men cannot sweep back the rising tide, nor choke off the aspirations and ambitions of the people. They may trouble the waters if they will, and stir up the mud from the bottom; but the stream will flow on as before and the tide will come in just the same. Perhaps, while they are with us, we should use these old men kindly, for they have done the country some services which it would be ungrateful to forget. But at the same time it is too much to expect that the people of this age will tamely submit to a limitation of their right, not merely of free action but of free speech—a right which has come to them as a heritage bought with blood.

Whatever the future of Canada may be we should be prepared for it, and we cannot be prepared for it unless we discuss it. The views of the aged Europeans are naturally European rather than Canadian. But the aged Europeans have almost had their day, and the day of the Canadians is dawning; and when it comes, we may rest assured that whatever is best for Canada will prevail, despite the efforts of fossilized politicians or the mud-throwing of libellous journals.

The Adjutant-General calls on Canada to Protect Great Britain.—Those who believe in the eternal connection of Canada with Great Britain indulge in the extravagant idea, that in case of war, the whole British army would at once be marshalled out of barracks to fight our battles, and, says Sir Francis Hincks, without the expenditure of a cent on the part of Canada.

Well! General Selby Smyth, a British Major-General, sent here by the Horse Guards, as the Commander-in-