

native hills and turned his face westward. It was then the prophecy was made that soon the Highlander would live only in history and in Sir Walter Scott. The departing piper shrilled *Ha til mi tulidh*, "We return, we return, no more, no more;" and deckloads of men and women, throwing off despair and embracing hope, turned their faces towards the sunset, thinking that somewhere in that glowing west for them the word *Home* was written. These Celts of two nations were of the race of stone, strong as their own Druidical monuments, and firmly believing "Stronger than the laird are the vassals," and "A country is stronger than a prince."

The upheaval consequent upon Waterloo had scarcely yet subsided. Revelation was searched for prophecy concerning times felt to be so wonderful, and signs were sought for and found. A child was shown in public upon whose eyelids were marks deciphered as being "Napoleon-Empereur." The times were Napoleonic; and as many who were destined to lead in this march to western Canada were military and naval men, it is not wonderful that their aims were high and their schemes gigantic. Dunlop, Van Egmond, Vansittart, Talbot, and others whose record of labour, mistake and success is written upon the face of our peninsula, dreamt dreams and saw visions. But they were tired of the Moloch of War set up in every European land, and their minds were busy with the themes of Adam Smith. Attention had been directed from wealth, as wealth, to labour as the means towards it. Eyes made ophthalmic by too long sight of blood longed for the green of the fields; and "*labourage et pâturage sont les mamelles de l'état*" became the first tenet of the tired soldier and would-be emigrant's creed. Labour was the basis of the new doctrine; so that land which then echoed only to the yell of the Indian or was silent with the brooding of coming change, and the money of the capitalist, were to form that grand pioneer of empire, the Canada Company. But what was to make the increased wealth of the land, what was to contribute the revenue? The work of the