

and His last advice to His followers was : " Let him that hath no sword sell his garment and buy one." Time has proved the soundness of the advice.

With all due respect for our cousins, but without that abject adoration of success and power to which we are prone, seek in history for a more severe reprisal than that of placing their conquered brothers under the political thralldom of their negro slaves.

True, our neighbours are at present burdened with a debt for, and sick of the memories of, a fratricidal war, into which they rushed with the light-heartedness of amateurs. But, is there no possibility of any future re-distribution of this continent? Will there never be a desire on the part of any neighbouring republican section of the great English-speaking family to join a federated Empire or return to ancient institutions? and if so, what part will a disarmed Canada play?

Of those Candians who desire annexation, I ask : What sort of terms will our smart cousins give to those who have not the "*ultima ratio regis aut populi*?" Though forewarned, and yet unarmed, peaceful annexation might be found troublesome through the stubbornness of a possible minority ; for,

" Ontario men are stern of mood,
Canadian rifles true and good,
Voyageur woodmen staunch, though rude;
O'er forest hills the trails are steep,
St. Lawrence waters broad and deep;
And many a banner will be torn,
And many a man to earth be borne,
And many a pouch of cartridge spent,
Ere Stars and Stripes shall cross our Trent!"

I hope my hearers and readers will excuse the travestie of the Scottish border bard.