

that Nova Scotia cannot be turned into Italy or Spain, and that a cart-load of genuine fruit can be imported for what it costs to raise a few bushels of wild grapes and half a dozen leathery figs.

The agricultural reputation of the Province will be slender indeed if it rests on apples, squashes, and Indian Corn. We want a production something like the Staff of Life, and Nova Scotia can, and will yet afford it. The apple, squash, and floral system is an agreeable delusion. And it is a dangerous one, for it may be held to imply a lurking admission that our brief, hot summer, is only fit for the rapid production of soft pig's meat. The truth is, that some Nova Scotian Associations are unpropitious. The name, Scotia, is after all not suggestive of the most genial country. We cannot well change our latitude and position, which notoriously favor strong ice and severe winters. The name Blue Nose still adheres to us, on the supposition that the nearer any nose approaches to the Arctic circle the bluer it becomes. We have adopted a national emblem not very suggestive of power or comfort—the puny Mayflower—a nurse-ling of the snow.

In the face of all our disadvantages should we not seize upon the strong points of our resources? Provincial capital could have accomplished all that has been yet done for our mines and minerals, and yet there is danger that foreigners will reap the profits, leaving us only the honour of belonging to a rich country. Gold mines and Coal mines seem to be following in the track taken by our Telegraph System.

#### WANTED—A NAME.

Among the various considerations involved by the project for connecting these British American Provinces into a Confederacy under a single name, is that of furnishing the name itself, and the endeavour to find one that, while it pleases the ear of the people, will at the same time be historically appropriate, convenient and comprehensive. Some ingenious suggestions have already been made in the way of smoothing the difficulty that most obviously presents itself. Of course each of the Provinces would naturally be ambitious of perpetuating its appellation by transferring its present name to the aggregated territory which is to form a new nation, and the name Canada is proposed uniting as it does the maritime provinces on the one side and British Columbia (with the intervening territory) on the other.

While reading an article in a late number of *Blackwood's Magazine*, entitled the "Alphabeticals," it occurred to us that a simple and satisfactory solution of the question may be arrived at by the Delegates, or whatever other authority the task may finally devolve upon selecting for the whole people the name of their future country, by means of the Alphabetical arrangement. Take for example half a dozen names such as the following—Acadia, Bretonia, Cabota, Deal-land, Erie-land, and Franco-America, and let them be alphabetically considered by the functionaries to whom the choice may be entrusted. In the development of the plan the decision of a two third majority would naturally be conclusive. It is true that objections to one and all of these names will probably arise and perhaps lead to protracted discussions. Thus to the first it may be objected that the name has been formerly identified with one of the smaller Provinces of the new Confederation and jealousy on the part of the larger or even of the still smaller ones may interfere with its adoption. An answer to these objectors may be found in the fact that modern Nova Scotians are believed to have no prejudices on the subject but would consider their Provincial distinction as much merged in this title as in any of the others while to the Lower Canadians the historical associations would at least make it acceptable. The objection to Bretonia, the second name proposed, might arise from its obvious derivation from that section of Nova Scotia known as Cape Breton, but its euphony with the greater name of Britain or Briton should give it weight with all save the Lower Canadians. Take the third name and the objectors should be but few, yet as many of our public functionaries are indifferent to the claims of the past and prefer to make a history for themselves, it is uncertain whether or not the perpetuation of Cabots name would find many advocates. The fourth name on our list it may be objected conveys the idea that all concerned in the Confederate scheme deal chiefly in lumber and this circumstance may excite ad-

verse feelings on the part of the agricultural and fishing interests. In such case little could be said and Deal land would probably go by the board.

Erie-land would doubtless find favour with those of the Lake districts, from its association with Niagara and the St. Lawrence but whether the flow of sympathy would reach the Atlantic or suit the Pacific region the result of a division alone can determine. The last of the first half dozen names alphabetically suggested would of course commend itself to the Lower Canadians but might be overruled by the arguments of the Anglo-Canadians. No decision would in the first instance be arrived at but the alphabetical arrangement would at once remove this embarrassment.

The whole alphabet being amplified into a new nomenclature with the aid of the native or aboriginal appellatives from Ottawa to Kouchibouguac would be certain at last to supply a euphonious title to our future united country. The process it is true may be tedious and expensive but judging from the alacrity and perseverance with which the delegates have appointed themselves to represent these Provinces and have followed up the self imposed duty of discussing the terms of union, the tedium may soon be converted into an agreeable diversion and the cost to the united provinces could not be well more than the eight dollars a day enjoyed by each of our representatives on the present excursion to the Canadas. A sum like this would scarcely diminish to an appreciable extent the funds of our overflowing treasury. It would be hard indeed, while our public men are assiduously engaged in obtaining for themselves a name if they should not at the same time be able to find one for our common country.

#### MR. PERKINGTON'S DIARY.

*Monday, October, 24th.*—Tom has now left Windsor College, and is thrown on my hands. I have arranged to give him a desk in my office which may keep him steady, but his extraordinary indisposition to associate with any of the ladies of our acquaintance, makes Mrs. Perkington very doubtful about his future welfare. In vain I tell her that it is the fashion here. That at evening parties very few of our young men are present, and why should Tom care more for such things than his fellows. He never answers to force a boy into society, and so long as he attends to his business in the day-time, let him spend the evenings as he pleases. Eudocia and Anastasia quite agree with me, and pronounce Tom in society a "gawk." Mrs. Perkington here answers that Tom should not be a "gawk" and implores me to use my influence with the lad, and make him escort his sisters to evening parties. She may be right, but I think in this case, is actuated by selfish motives and a desire to escape from one of the proper duties of a mother.

*Tuesday, October, 25th.*—Still confined to the house by sickness. Methinks I should like to be a "delegate." Nine dollars a day, dinners, balls, luncheons, and the freedom of the Grand Trunk Railway at one's disposal, would make a month or two pass pleasantly enough. As our Province is only represented by a Doctor and a Lawyer (clever men though they be.) I think a merchant should be added to the list—money being really at the bottom of the Union question. For the post of delegate I have always felt peculiarly fitted, though I have never had a chance of offering my services to the public. Doxy has caught cold from stepping into a large puddle on the pavement of Barrington street.

*Wednesday, October, 26th.*—Still far from well, and fancy that my constitution is "breaking up." Talked to wife seriously of ending my days in Italy, but she showed me a paragraph in the *Journal* which said that "Europe seriously contemplates going to war next spring." Resolved to wait and see who Europe was going to war with, before making any arrangements for visiting that continent. Disgusted to observe that Grant is laying waste the Shenandoah Valley, and that the *Richmond Whig*, calmly advocates the burning of Boston and other cities by paid incendiaries. This is a way of making war, worthy of Louvois, ATILLA, or General HAYNAU.

*Thursday, October, 27th.*—Am much annoyed that I did not lay in my stock of coal earlier in the Season, for its price is at present very high and will probably soon be higher still. My

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