

and applying the same views and opinions to the whole. Thus, in speaking of Canada, English people refer only to backwoods, farms and forests, forgetting, apparently, that within the Province, there are to be found, just as at home, numerous descriptions of country, various conditions of society, and all kinds of employment; and that at the same time, the adventurer, before he makes up his mind to pitch his tent, may, if he thinks proper to take the trouble, see the land of promise in all its aspects, from "the boundless continuity of shade" which he may enjoy (mosquitoes permitting) in the back townships, to the well filled farms in the older counties, some of which vie with the boasted acres of the Genesee valley.

This mistake, of neglecting to look upon a Province as comprising sections of country, varying, not so much in their natural advantages, as in their various stages of improvement, is common enough, and even general, among those who profess to understand us thoroughly. The old-fashioned ignorance is still prevalent among the majority, and still displays itself in the same kind of blunders which amused us twenty years since. We then saw farmers bringing broad wheeled waggons to America, paying handsomely for the freight of such unstowable lumber, and finding no use for them when they arrived, being in some degree consoled however, on discovering, that for much less money than the old article cost at home, and probably for less than the price of the carriage of it, a much better and more useful and more sensible farmer's waggon could be purchased in the new settlements of Canada. Similar blunders are still made: among the outfits of gentlemen adventurers in search of wealth in the Colonies, harrow teeth, useless hatchets, carpenters' tools and logging chains, probably still find a place.—And it may yet be news to some old country farmers, who occasionally think of immediate Emigration, in preference to further loss of time in waiting for impossible legislative assistance, that the agricultural implements most useful and economical for a Canadian farmer, are those which he will get manufactured by the mechanics of the "settlement" where he may happen to "locate."—And there is still often as much difficulty as ever in persuading affectionate mammas, whose daughters are on the eve of removing with their youthful and enterprising husbands to take charge of a bush farm and benefit a new country by practically disregarding all the predictions of Malthus, that it is utterly unnecessary to pack a three year's supply of dimities, delaines, "stuffs," and stays, pins, needles and linens, for all sorts and sizes of the *genus homo*, into the already overgrown outfit.

The sweet souls will hardly believe that all such things can be had abroad at trifling advances, merely for the money, (a commodity which may be very usefully imported to any amount); and that we have our "ruinous sacrifices," as some of our purchasing readers know to their cost, even in Canada. They may possibly have heard of the pleasures and dangers of that Canadian amusement, sleighing—we could tell them,—but the *Anglo* abhors scandal as it does politics,—of the perils of Provincial shopping.

It is no answer to this view, as to the necessity for further information, respecting the Provinces, that the ignorance is to a great extent mutual. We have known an "intelligent American,"—that it seems is the term they now prefer—deny our own British origin, for, quoth Jonathan, "I swan yeow must be an American, cause you speak English, right straight along, just as I do, and Britishers can't do that, they call a jug a joog, and one gentleman when he seed me streaking off from him, says, he says says he, 'Wher't be gwain?' Now that ain't English." And very recently we have heard of a learned American lady, who, in speaking of England, stated as a very remarkable fact, that the Royal family were prayed for in the churches, and most learnedly did the deeply Western blue remark, upon the number of times Her Majesty's name was mentioned in the course of the service. The authoress had forgotten, it must be supposed, that in the States, the President of the Republic is loyalty remembered in the devotions of the congregations, precisely as our Gracious Majesty is in all parts of the Empire.

Steam navigation and increased intercourse between the two Continents, with all their advantages, have not, *as yet*, sufficiently taught the people on each side of the Atlantic what those on the other side are doing. On the one hand, the Yankee appears desirous to show, that you cannot be an Englishman if you are as "intelligent" as himself; and again, the Englishman finds it hard to understand, as he endeavours to recall the long forgotten geography of his school days, that Canada is *not* one of the United States, and if you press him too hard on the subject, ten to one but he will stoutly deny, that the line 45 divides people who live under different flags, and refuses to believe the indubitable fact, that a more chivalrous loyalty to the Crown of Britain is not owned by any people in the Empire than by the people of Canada. Impossible! you may say, but we have plenty of examples, and would tell them, but having satisfied you that information is necessary, we must now try to give it, without further preface—digression, call it, if you like—