Mud Throwing at our Neighbors.—A hundred years are a long time to look back, and yet it does not appear to have been long enough to wipe out the bitter recollections of the struggle of our neighbors from the minds of some of the loyalty-howlers on this side of the border, who would force the United States back into its old position of a dependency of the British Crown tomorrow if they had the power. But the people of this continent, who are all descended from the same parent stock, are drawing closer to each other, and ought to be able to look back over the deeds of their great-grandfathers without flying in each other's faces and calling bad names.

Our neighbors fought out a great struggle in which everybody now admits they were in the right, and the fact that they won is no reason why a perpetual ill-feeling should be fostered between two countries whose borders are conterminous and whose people are of the same blood, simply because they happen to live under different flags. The best friends the United States have to-day are Englishmen, and when we see men like Gladstone and Bright doing justice to the progressiveness of the people of the American Union, and wishing them peace and prosperity, it looks very small for a few aged Europeans in Canada to be throwing mud at our neighbors, and endeavoring to embroil the natives of the same continent in international difficulties and misunderstandings.

The Necessity of a Foreign Market.—The time has come for all men to put aside party feelings and sentimental opinions, to save the country from utter ruin. The Government have pledged themselves to relieve us from the present distress by a new policy. We will give them the credit of being sincere in their pledge, and we will ask them to give Canada a foreign market for the relief of home industries. This very day, if the Canadian manufacturers could supply other nations with ships, woollen and cotton goods, boots and shoes, sewing machines, iron-ware, wooden-ware,