

struck terror into the Arabs, and which has made Muscovite and Hapsburgh tremble at Alina, Inkerman and the Malakoff, and at Magenta and Solferino on the plains of Piedmont. In the United States, this uniform, as a general rule, when the war first broke out, was adopted by regiments composed of the scum of the cities, such as the "bruisers" and the "plug-uglies," who fought well, but whose ethics did not involve very clear conceptions of *meum* and *teum*, either among friends or foes; but as the war went on, the respectable bone and sinew of the American youth filled up the *hiatus* made by disease and powder and shot. The grotesque appearance of a body of men in Zouave costume is very attractive; but like that of a British soldier (high authority to the contrary notwithstanding,) is an excellent mark for the enemy's sharpshooters. Gen. Meade informed the writer that he received letters daily from deserters who had fled to Canada "from the wrath to come," begging and pleading to be pardoned, so that they might return to their respective regiments. The General did not say whether their prayers were granted or not. We are sure if public interest permitted it he would be ready to place on probation the miserable exiles. Meade deserves the gratitude of the Canadian people for his conscientious discharge of duty during the Fenian raid. Although other officers of the U. S. Army were faithless to their trust, he was willing and eager and prompt to disarm and send back these bandits and marauders to the foul dens of infamy from whence they sprung, with the understanding that he at least would *interpret literally, and without any mental reservation*, the orders of the President. Let him be remembered by us as faithful among the many of his compeers, who were eager for revenge because of imaginary wrongs by an innocent people. His simplicity in manners, urbanity, humanity, lack of "fussiness," and retiring habits, are not appreciated as they ought to be; but it is an old adage "that republics are always ungrateful;" or at least the gratitude of historic republics was very transitory. The hero of a party may have his ears filled with the multitudinous voices of the populace shouting "all hail!" to-day: and to-morrow he may be ostracized blindly and ignorantly at the command of an ascendant faction. Meade has, so far, not been caught in the maelstrom of popular clamour, for which no doubt he is thankful; but when the *true* history of the American war has been written, he will be acknowledged as a general whose prudence, discretion, sound judgment and skill have contributed a large share to the re-establishment of United States' authority. He is not a bully nor a knave—two characteristics which have had great prominence, and have been well developed in many generals of the Union; but which, even among an industrious, enterprising and volatile people, will eventually cover the unfortunate possessor with just and lasting dishonour.

CANADIAN CHARACTERS.

(FROM AN UNPUBLISHED VOLUME.)

No. 1.—NEIGHBOUR JOHN.

BY ALEXANDER M'LACHLAN.

There's neighbour John, dull as a stone,
 An earthy man is he:
 In nature's face no single trace
 Of beauty can he see.