

The

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SM

No 44

Democracy Teaching by
FROM BLACKWOOD

What do they think of us in
us said to be one of the quest
most frequently heard in Am
what, we should like to ask, do
that we think of them? That
greatest and noblest people on
the earth? That they are ju
and dignified in peace, and str
itable in war? Do they pictu
ing their government as a thing
by the rotten old monarchies?
Do they fancy that they are in
nations with the belief which
themselves to entertain of the
advantages of the constitution
over every constitution that is
seen, and that we are lost in
the system which has led inevi
present condition in the cabin
field? Or do they not know
feel in viewing the exposure
pretensions of a bully, and th
even pretend to keep our coun
the exploits of the Grand Arm
are filling all Europe with in
laughes? If everybody is
Ancient Pistol is made to eat
ing horribly as he chews it, b
be grave when a whole natio
Pistols are enacting a scream
moreover, a farce containing
mankind?

This moral might have bee
tragedy. The American peo
felt all the earnestness they
radically endeavoured to at
might have sent out armies;
the old Puritan resolution; t
have testified convincingly to
the cause, with a valour e
even in defeat. In such a c
say that we should have gro
in full measure. Though w
the less have deduced polit
the fate of the Union, yet a
commented on them in sorro
even political wisdom might
bought by the sufferings of
But at present the tragic ele
or wanting. Whether we re
of the North to re-establish
ion founded on consent—
seeking to maintain the war
includes in its operation the
—their orators still paradoxi
gument and eloquence, the
ties of the star-spangled
Genius of Liberty, which h
on so many Fourths of July
raving defiance to England
and publishing records of
levances of their troops;
President and Commander
to premature action by the
nals—Mrs Beecher Stowe
Lord Shaftesbury testin
philanthropy—that rabble
they called their army with
ves," and its Irish regim
their pants," all in des
wrong way, led by those t
of Pennsylvania; where
whether to pity most the
such men, or the men who
scers—all in face of th
stamp. No satirist ever
joke as the editor of the "L
rolling his eye in a fine fre
ened Great Britain and Sp
gence of the troops "bett
whose fastest runners wer
ing to spread dismay in t
Independent of motives
are glad that the end of
more likely to be ridiculo
To the American people, w
good. But for our own b
struction of the world we
faults so specious and so f
ical system exposed in
way. The faults of a sy
nobly and pathetically are
ten in the romance of it
Union died silent, resolut
in future are republican
might have loved to depic
ing at the scene, as she d
fell. But it is impossible
anything great or noble w
catastrophe of the grand
—that the muse of h
ly concern herself even w
us, or that any poet c
American or European, w
arty as quiting the earth
the last of the President
able Lincoln, the respec
raving editors, the gibber
awful-footed warriors of
malicious tri ke of fortune
unwary nation, but are a
timate offspring of the ge
In past centuries, pain
was used to lead on

Blank pages in original issues.