rent of private opinion, on the merits of a judicial case, by personal reproof. It might be expected in Canada, as in England, that, in judicial cases, a judge should have neither eye, ear, nor voice beyond the limits of his courts. Finally, it might be expected that where laws were so plain and simple that he who runs might read,—they should not be twisted into perplexity.

The Canadas are not countries of whose cabinets or muses you can expect to hear. Attached as we both are to the charms of painting and sculpture, I cannot give, nor you receive, accounts of things which are not in existence. Man, himself, is here but roughly hewn from the block, and it will be a long period before this country can produce excellence in arts, which are only of modern cultivation at home.

The Canadas may long be rendered useful to England, but let a British administration beware of carrying into effect a measure which the law for the regulation of the province has provided for. I mean the establishment of an order of nobility. Such a step would only accelerate an event which must one day take place,—the separation of the Canadas from England. The sagacity of future ministers, (may they live at a distant period), will be usefully engaged in estimating that portion of population, which, uniting with the proximity of such neighbours as the Americans, will render it requisite for the Canadians to be permitted to set up for themselves. Whenever this event takes place, instructed as we have been by the past, sound policy will dictate to separate with a good grace. A dam of paste-board would prove as effectual a barrier against a mountain torrent, as the influence of nobility in such a country to impede this necessary consequence.

Such, my friend, is my account of the Canadas. In the course of a century, the Upper Province may become a fruitful source of history. In its present state of population, should you waader a mile from a settlement, the face of man can hardly be viewed without an emotion of surprise, and every cultivated patch of ground is to be regarded as a trophy of his triumph over the desert.

Believe me to be.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

THE END.

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