

and Hastings actuated by these sentiments, added an empire to the dominion of Britain, though the one did cheat Omichund and the other hang Nuncomar in the process. As, say the misguided fossil patriots, they severally deserved to be cheated and hung.

But England, in the interests of progress and purity, has happily changed all that. She now resolutely refuses to be swayed by the carnal promptings of pride, and, with equal virtue and determination, elects for peace at any price rather than for that vain deceit of the world, the flesh and devil, commonly called honor.

Her noble self-abnegation in the pursuance of this course is absolutely touching in its completeness and its primitive simplicity. Scarcely even is the consideration of the future of her colonies (so dear to her maternal instincts) permitted to affect that perfect charity which believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things, seeketh not her own, and it would seem, never failth.

We should still tremble, however, for her best interests, lest the clamor of the ungenerate should some day tempt or provoke her to loose her holdfast of that which is good, were not our confidence secured by her many years persistency in the strait and narrow way.

Were it otherwise—were her consistency and determination less approved—we might not unnaturally, be apprehensive that the continued reiterations by unprincipled persons of imputations on the delicacy, the forbearance, the honor and the courtesy of American statesmen and diplomatists, might at last engender a suspicion that they were really justified by facts.

But those who vilify our candid and honorable neighbors are but Colonists, who presume on their proximity to put forth as the results of knowledge and experience, slanders dictated only by ignorance, prejudice and malignity, and there is no fear. England is protected from the baneful effects of all evil report by the armor of her perfect guilelessness, and still holding the wisdom of the serpent, while retaining the innocence of the dove, like the deaf adder, stops her ears to the voice of the charmer, charin be never so wisely.

Did she not, indeed, with the calm dignity of superior virtue, firmly adhere to her determination to ignore the crude denunciations of the Colonist, she might, at the present critical juncture, when the American government (always so modest in the advocacy of its rights) has preferred a claim which might, at first sight, almost appear a little exorbitant, be influenced by the opinion of that impulsive and unreasonable class to assume a defiant attitude on the indirect damages question.

For if Great Britain were weak enough to suffer herself to be convinced or even swayed by Colonial Publicists on Imperial relations with the United States, she might even find matter for resentment in the systematic

encroachments ascribed to that nation ever since the war of Independence. It would be wearisome, indeed, to catalogue all the alleged slights, insults, frauds and blusterings which the Colonist would have us believe that England has and does put up with, and will continue quietly to submit to, at the hands of a power which (they say) scarcely cares to disguise its insatiate hatred under a mask of diplomatic propriety so transparent that it fails to conceal the triumphant grin of decision at English gullibility.

A very few will serve as specimens of the allegations of impudence and chicanery so constantly brought forward in Canada against the neighboring Republic.

Colonists point to the alleged suppression of true maps in the negotiation of boundary treaties, and gnash their teeth in hopeless rage and despair at the imbecility which Lord Ashburton inherited from earlier diplomatists and the mantle of which has descended in its full virtue on all subsequent ones.

They maintain that, to act towards America with patience, courtesy, and forbearance—or to believe that she is herself actuated by honor or decency is to throw pearls before swine.

That whenever she finds she has pushed her arrogance and assumption too far, and that the spirit of England is aroused, it is her traditional policy to lower or abandon demands and without shame or hesitation, to wait, laughing in her sleeve, and sneering at English credulity, till a more favorable season arrives for pressing them, when they are taken up again with such additions as her shameless and fertile mendacity may invent, and her brazen effrontery prompt her to sustain.

That her deliberate calculation is, in all disputed cases, to obtain what she desires by persistent reiteration of her claims, more or less cool, imperious, or insolent, as the circumstances of the moment are more or less favorable.

If all the Colonists so readily affirm could be credited, public opinion and public morality in the United States are alike depraved, and private religion and private morality are little better.

They will tell you that no sense of international honor binds her statesmen, and no scruples weigh with her diplomatists.

That in all questions her consistent principle is to demand double what she will take, and take all that the egregious folly of her opponent will concede to her, and that all such practices are not only glossed over, but emphatically approved under the name of "smartness," a quality as much worshipped as the "almighty dollar" itself, being supposed to be necessary to the rapid acquisition of the latter.

The following has been given as a good illustration of the total want of appreciation of high and honorable motives which, say the Colonial observers, underlies the whole American character. A (so called) respect

able American, naturalised in Canada, voted for a highly honorable member of the Legislature. On a second election he declined to give the member his support. On being asked why he had changed his opinion, he said that his objection to the gentleman was that during his tenure of office he had not been "smart" enough to make anything for himself! This happens to be true. But the anecdotes related in support of these Colonial slanders are numberless, and reference to the daily press of the States is deemed sufficient evidence of the last state of society. Perhaps it does somewhat unduly abound in accounts of gigantic swindles which seem to compel admiration rather than to excite disgust—of deeds of savage violence, or crimes of diabolical craft and premeditation—of wholesale divorces—of prurient sensationalism—of law either overpowered or set at naught, or transferred for execution to Judge Lynch—of gross snobism—of astounding vulgarity—but it is to be feared that the Canadian is lacking in divine virtue which hopeth all things. He ignores the composition of the noble part; he cannot appreciate, and closes his heart and mind against the expectation that time will eliminate purity and dignity from the heterogeneous mass of the American population, even as it did from the thieves and cutthroats whom Romulus gathered together on the banks of the Tiber.

Colonial prejudice, however, attains the most ludicrous climax when Canadians actually go the length of deprecating the noble promptitude and zeal with which the generous American people flew to arms to save the dependency of a friendly power from the shadow of alarm or damage at the hands of those mistaken but pure minded patriots, the Fenians; and when they presume to ascribe to facility and timidity the gentle forbearance of the British Commissioners in omitting to set the Fenian against the Alabama claims. Were they not carrying out the principles of the charity which seeketh not her own?

In their wild hatred of all that is best and noblest, these deluded fanatics are sometimes heard to wish for a Pitt, a Cavour, or a Bismarck, and savagely to abuse England that she did not, at the time of the "Trent affair," give America no time for the usual rapid and hypocritical "backdown" which she then found it expedient to execute, and break up her power for ever.

For shame, Canada! We know that the Emperor was ready, but you ought to know that his was not the charity which endureth all things.

Bismarck or Cavour would have seized the opportunity? Yes, but these are not the men to set up as models to the statesmen of righteous England!

Yes, it is the truth that the Navy of England numbers over 600 of the finest war vessels in the world and that of America a collection of about 150 miscellaneous craft, principally tubs; and that where the States