

In the absence of matter of more immediate interest, we may refer to the recent establishment of two weekly journals intended to promote and foster the interests of British America, namely, the *INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL*, published simultaneously in Boston and New York, and which has now reached its fifteenth number—and the *UNITED EMPIRE* published in Toronto, Canada, which was commenced on April 27th. These periodicals are worthy of notice as marking the progress of social and commercial intercourse between the Republic and British Colonies of America. To illustrate the purposes at which the *International Journal* aims, and the objects it advocates, we make the following quotation from an explanatory editorial article in a recent number :

“ We hold that, now and evermore, England’s people and ours should be friends—forgetting the evil doings of by-gone ministers and governments.

And as to annexation, we don’t care three straws about it—we don’t look for it at all, in fact. In this matter we entertain a sort of Turkish fatalism, and say what will be, will be. The Provinces don’t seem to want annexation. The home government permits to them increasing freedoms every day, and they are nearly on a social level with ourselves. We think they can work out their own prosperity, and we believe they will do it. All we desire is, that we shall trade together like brethren—the tariffs that separate us being all put out of the way. That is all the annexation we ever look for. Indeed, to say the truth, we have a foolish sort of idea that it would be all the better for society on this continent that England should have an influence here. If she lost all American foot-holds, we should be cut off from our insular brethren; and this, considering the improved politics of modern years, is not a desirable thing. It would be better that the old Island, for the sake of her kindly people, should still cling to the powerful young Continent; and that both should be, as it were, one great English-speaking family. As for the people of the Provinces, we highly respect them, and think in tone of society, in literature, and modes of speculation, they have many qualities in some respects superior to ours; and so thinking, we believe they can and will make a civilization of their own, in an independent British way, quite as good and dignified as the Republican. We do not think they need change their denomination to be altogether such as we are. *The Provinces are, in fact, slowly and safely becoming republican enough, to satisfy any sensible lover of liberty.*

We want no annexation. We want nothing that would tend to create ill feeling between us and that island *people* with whom, for the sake of humanity, we should remain in peace and friendship for ever. England is becoming a democratic monarchy, and her condition and ours must approximate every year. England is the great hope of freedom in Europe. In spite of this government or that government, or those high-handed ways which certainly show that the Millennium is a good way off, we insist that such is the truth.

We are for eternal amity with the paternal Bull, who is growing a more sensible old boy, every day; and we don’t care a pinch of Lundy Foot about annexation. Only let the tariffs be put out of the way and let us all meet in the market place on equal terms. If this be done the Provinces will find themselves even more closely connected with us of the Northern States than are Florida, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, or any of those other distant common-wealths which sit within our national lines.”

In addition to the political objects expressed in its title as regards the Provinces, the *UNITED EMPIRE* has aims somewhat similar to our own, viz. the advancement of provincial literature, which are thus appropriately set forth in its prospectus.

“ Shall the society of Toronto, and of the other cities and towns in Canada, be largely sprinkled with learned professors—useful, valuable, as they unquestionably are—whilst, in the length and breadth of the land, no man can point out a genius; no man can put his finger on an individual who has contributed a poem,—