people a race of beings still more savage! For country has in the lapse of a few years arisen to a lofty, commanding station among the nations of the world. Only a few short years ago a star was seen to rise and shine, dimly though it was, on the shores of the new world. And now though scarce a century has elapsed, its rays have penetrated the dark dispassionate glooms of European despotism, the down hidden bosom of humanity of every nation with curious hearts, watch its progress, and hail its growth as a harbinger of liberty for them. Such being the case, we must, or should, look forward to a destiny still more glorious and exalted. But while these patriotic feelings swell our bosoms, while the hope that our union may be ever one, is still strong, the cannot be blotted in the dark, and portentous clouds which hover around us, the cannot shut our eyes to the fact that where we contemplate the future, that it is indeed gloomy. That it presents a more fearful aspect than ever before. The mad storms of fanaticism,