

crowded workhouses and gaols, and our beggar-swarming streets, I hear the cry "Too many men! too many men! Men to murder! men to steal! men to die of hunger in broad day while their fellows look on!" And yet we will not feed the want of the one with the surplus of the other! It is with no party spirit, but with a feeling of what I think may be called righteous impatience, that I have to remind you, that statesmen who did not require precedent, in abolishing a church when they thought it right to do so, stated as a reason for refusing Government aid to emigration that there was no precedent for such a course.

So that now, our vestries instead of saving our poor by emigration, following the Government lead, starve them with insufficient food; and it is left to a few whose hearts are too gentle to bear the sight of dying men, and too manly to tolerate the idea of idle ones, to send by individual exertions an occasional shipload, where a Government might send a fleet.

Now, listen, I pray you, to what I saw awaiting the emigrant on landing in Canada, and let me commence with an illustration. In one mining district in the maritime provinces, which I visited shortly after my arrival, I made inquiries as to the prospects which would await a man there. The mines are worked by a Company, which owns an immense tract of the