

agriculture and trade is unsurpassed by any other nation. It would appear as if nature herself had linked together the Northern Isle and Eastern Continent under the one Crown for the wisest purposes, namely, that by the interchange of commodities indigenous to each, the peaceful influence of commerce might become the handmaid of civilization—and thus contribute towards the extension of the humanizing influence of Christianity through the varied and numerous kingdoms of the Asiatic Hemisphere. Let us hope that a new era is dawning for England and for India; the latter offers to the former an incalculable domestic market for the disposal of her cottons, woollens, hardware, pottery, &c., and presents in return all the raw products which the most varied manufacturing skill can require: but so long as the Island continues to beggar the Continent by draining the latter of her circulating medium,—forcing on her steam-wrought manufactures, and refusing by means of prohibitory duties the simplest productions of her soil, so long as such policy be pursued the union of the Northern Island and Eastern Continent is disastrous for both;—it is somewhat like the vulture preying on the liver of Prometheus, with this exception, that though the appetite of the one may grow by what it feeds upon, the power of the other is becoming yearly less and less capable of furnishing the pabula of life.

Let me be excused for putting these views more familiarly before the public,—there are upwards of ONE HUNDRED MILLION OF BRITISH SUBJECTS IN INDIA—(to say nothing of *another hundred million* of tributary, allied, and protected Hindoos); if we dealt out commercial justice to these people, their condition would be materially elevated—that is, if we took from thence our raw cotton—our tobacco—our sugars—