

I trust that, even in this utilitarian age, some worthy champion may be found to do battle in its behalf; that some deep, earnest, and thoughtful mind may concentrate its energies for the remedy of this and similar evils, and that the country may be delivered from the reproach which now clings to it on account of them.

‘I am, Sir,

‘Your obedient Servant,

‘G. R.

‘Edinburgh, April 11, 1855.’

THE END.