

ated, without one redeeming feature in the character of those whom he so deliberately libels. He states that the landlords make no effort to improve their lands,—while any who has the slightest knowledge of agriculture as practised in Great Britain, knows how far this is from being the case. Even the Lothians of Scotland, get a jaundiced look, and Heaven save the mark! are inferior to Nova Scotia. To dwell longer upon this part of the subject, would be insulting the common sense of our readers. The judge reminds us vastly of Don Quixote, and his remedies are about as wise as the hopes of the redoubted knight when he charged the windmills, under the impression that they were a set of monstrous giants.

Let us confiscate the revenues of the Colleges, divide the lands—send the nobility adrift—says this just judge, and all will be right. We can't say that we admire either the policy or the honesty of the proposal. One would have imagined that after having belabored the land owners so unmercifully, he would have been glad to rest, had it only been from weariness at the monotony of the employment. Not at all. Employers are if possible, worse than proprietors. They oblige their wretched workmen to slave night and day, for wages little better than nothing. Here again, a “respectable man” is brought in as this eminent author's authority, to declare that the average wages in the Mother Country, is from seven to eight shillings a week. This is monstrous! but we must suppose in charity, that Mr. Marshall writes here at random. He tells us, he lived much in Glasgow, Edinburgh and Aberdeen. We know these places tolerably well, and can assure our readers that we never knew of a man, not even a street sweeper, who had to live on the paltry pittance of seven shillings a week. The Iron trade, and the manufacture of Machinery, are perhaps the most extensive in the first named place, and the wages of the many thousands engaged in these occupations, will average from thirty to fifty shillings a week.

The oppressed farmers are oppressors in their turn. In short, such an aggregation of unfeeling and unprincipled oppression, as these letters represent, never existed, nor could exist for any length of time, except in the shambles of an Asiatic despot. But we are really tired of the subject, and so must our readers. There is hardly a gleam of pleasant sunshine in the whole book. The style is as heavy and forbidding as the spirit that dictates it. There is not a reflection in it, that would do credit to a third form school-boy. The book is actually destitute of anything deserving the name of information. He speaks about education, and the amount of it is some miserable twaddle about the number attending ragged schools, and their degrading employment. He does not seem to have visited one of the noble Institutions which abound in Glasgow, Edinburgh and Aberdeen, where the son of the poorest man, may obtain instruction for five or six shillings a year—far superior to that afforded by the best Schools or Academics that exist in Nova Scotia. He might have given