

in the mercantile failures which have taken place in Calcutta alone within two or three years, amounting to £15,000,000 Sterling!

Why, the merchant princes of Venice or of the Medici, were pedlars to these Anglo-Indian Houses, who have nevertheless, with the vast property attached to them, been ruthlessly annihilated, amidst the sorrowing tears of parents, widows and orphans, who, by no fault of their own, have been suddenly hurled from comparative affluence into biting poverty—thrust forth on the charity of the world.

Oh! that Englishmen would look more to their immense possessions in Hindostan than they have yet done; there is nothing there repulsive to meet the eye,—the lust of conquest has not desolated provinces,—nor the thirst of wealth plundered kingdoms,—British taxes have not been expended in adding dominion or vain glory to our diadem, but the hallowed blessings of peace have followed the track of our footsteps until in less than half a century an hundred million of brave, intelligent, and comparatively civilized human beings are congregated within the pale of this extraordinary Empire: Is it not impious to spurn the manifold blessings attendant on an event which almost realizes the wildest dream that an ambitious imagination could form? *On the one hand*, we behold a small island in the Atlantic admirably adapted for commerce, and possessing a hardy, industrious and skilful manufacturing population;—*on the other*, a vast territory, situate in a distant hemisphere,—with a soil exuberantly fertile—a varied, and not ungenial clime—abounding in all the tropical products which the wants or luxuries of the Hyperborean can require,—and teeming with myriads upon myriads of industrious, patient and emulative human beings, whose love of