

"LABOUR! What a debt of gratitude, of gratitude unpaid, and, I fear, too often unthought of, does the hand-writing on the wall mark up against us at the very mention of the word! Labour! What has it not effected, what has it not constantly effecting for us! Labour ploughs and digs and tills and cultivates the ground, and sows and reaps and gathers into barns, and grinds the corn. Labour builds the ship, and sails across the ocean, and penetrates the most distant climes, and encounters dangers and faces difficulties, and racks sea and land, to provide the food which we consume, and the clothes which we wear, and the jewelled ornaments which fashion calls for as an offering on its shrine. Labour erects the house, cuts the railway and the canal, bores the tunnel, rears the viaduct and the bridge, levels the mountain, pierces the rock. It weaves and spins, toils and works, plies the loom, strikes the anvil, thunders at the forge, wields the hammer, sinks the mine, raises the coal, and accomplishes everything, from the monster cable of the noblest of our wooden walls to the most delicate of silken threads in a lady's workbox, and from the loftiest pile of architecture to the scarcely perceptible eye of the smallest needle for which it is intended. In short, as the elephant with the same trunk tears down the stoutest tree in the forest and picks up a pin from the ground, so does labour procure for us the greatest and the least, the most important and minute, of the necessities of life, ministers to our luxuries, increases our comforts, and, with its ever inventive and untiring ingenuity, constantly widens the sources of our enjoyments and amusements."

On behalf of the possessors of this article unavailable in England but invaluable in the colonies, we would urge the formation of an Emigration League, for the purpose of aiding those who are willing to take their labour to a profitable market. The demand for labour is thus described in an article which appeared a short time since in the *Morning Chronicle* :—

"From a distant quarter of our empire we hear another cry of distress, but it is not for want of food, it is for want of labour. There, too, trade is at a stand-still, and all classes are suffering more or less from the dearth of that every thing which is causing so much distress here by its superabundance. In Australia they are boiling down cattle and sheep for the sake of the tallow, because they cannot get a sufficient number of men to tend their increasing flocks and herds. Large patches of cleared lands are allowed to lie fallow for want of labour; and we even hear of crops rotting on the ground, as there are none to reap them. Lately, an order was passed by the Council in Sydney to petition the Home Government to send out thirty thousand people immediately, and guaranteeing the payment of their passage from the colonial revenue; but this, they said, is only a drop in the bucket to our wants, and we should hail with delight the arrival of one hundred thou-

sand people this year, and would engage to find them immediate employment, with good wages and abundance of food. Shepherds and farm labourers were getting, by the last accounts, £30 a year and a free house, with a weekly ration of 10 lbs. of beef, 12 lbs. of flour, 2 lbs. of sugar, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of tea, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of tobacco, and 2 oz. of soap, for each man; while artisans were receiving from 6s. to 10s. per day wages in the towns where beef and mutton were selling at 1d. per lb., and other edibles almost equally cheap. In South Australia, also, there is the same outcry for shepherds, agricultural labourers, miners, mechanics, and the same high wages and cheap food are waiting those who can avail themselves of such blessings. Here, then, is a wonderful anomaly. In one part of Her Majesty's dominions there is a lack of labourers and an overflowing supply of food, while in another quarter the labour market is overdone, and the people have not enough to eat. Cannot these inequalities be made to balance each other? Cannot we send some of the starving poor of England and Ireland to eat up the surplus beef and bread of Australia? Surely nothing can be more simple, nothing more easy; here is a ready-made relief for the evil which must be attended to; there is no necessity for delays, no waiting for alterations of the law to admit of its being put into action; there are comfortable situations waiting those who go out, and employers eager to engage them; the question is, who is to bear the burden of the passage?"

In appealing to the manufacturers who were the promoters, and to a great extent the supporters of the Free-trade League, to carry out this scheme, we would remind them that the class of operatives now suffering from want of employment have been in some measure called into existence by themselves, and hence have a certain extent of additional claim upon their bounty. That the operatives have an anxious desire to emigrate is most conclusively proved by the fact that societies have been established amongst themselves to raise funds for the purpose of sending out emigrants; some mode, by drawing lots or otherwise, being adopted to determine who shall have the priority or first chances.

—
ABERDEEN TURNIPS can be sown from the middle of May till the middle of June, in drills 28 inches asunder, and thinned out to 12 inches plant from plant; being a softer and larger growing turnip naturally than the Swede, if allowed to grow too large and rank, it becomes spongy and hollow in the heart, and will not keep so well; it becomes necessary then to curtail it in its growth, as by that means it becomes more hard and solid. The distances above, experience shows, will attain that end, and the sooner they are thinned after coming into rough leaf the better.