

company—whose last dividend, I learn, was a good deal over a hundred per cent.—have sent a tremendous packet of *Graphics*. The Bible Society sent Testaments. The Religious Tract Society have placed at Mr. Jones's disposal tracts and books. The Rev. Newman Hall has sent 250 books, while a goodly packet of the 'Family Circle Edition' of the *Christian World* will, I dare say, be in much request—quite as much as the five hundred sheets of hymns which the Earl of Aberdeen brought with him on Wednesday to St. Pancras as his contribution to the common stock. Yes, indeed, as my Welsh friends would say, the lines for us are cast in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage. It is to be hoped it may be so.

I never saw a more tidy lot of emigrants—some of them evidently the right class to get on. I had an amusing chat with one, who told me what inquiries he had made before he would entrust Mr. J. J. Jones with 'Cæsar