

splendidly worded prospectuses have been issued, to catch the eye of the general reader; learned and philosophical essays have been written, but so severely profound in their nature, that the generality of mankind are more confused than enlightened by their perusal. Instructive and eloquent lectures (with flowery descriptions of bright lands and marvellous scenery) have been delivered to audiences who were desirous of receiving information, but who merely had the ear tickled by nicely rounded sentences and brilliant analogies; they lacked the great desideratum—practical information.

Hungry men do not appease their appetites with perfumed violets or rosebuds; and the humble mechanic and labourer, seeking for the knowledge and counsel which will enable him to rise above his difficulties, and improve his condition, desires that knowledge imparted to him in plain Anglo-Saxon, and not in ambiguous or classical rhapsodies. Many projects are formed and societies are established which aim at the peopling of a colony, or improving a specified locality. In the earnest endeavour to accomplish the results desired, it often unfortunately happens that the promoters, being over-zealous, are led to disparage the claims of other regions equally advantageous.

A merchant engaged in trading with other countries is always careful to ship goods to a market where they are in demand, and to have an appointed agent who will receive those goods, and dispose of them to the best advantage; and unwise, indeed, would that trader be who should ship goods promiscuously to any port, not knowing whether they were in demand, or whether the venture would result in profit or loss; or, worse still, they were allowed to be landed on the dock, exposed to the elements, which soon destroyed whatever value they possessed. Yet, how constantly we read accounts of human freight being shipped thousands of miles, to colonies, where they are landed upon a shore among strangers. Perhaps, far in the interior, there may be vast tracts of uncultivated soil, which only need labour to produce wealth; but there is no one to direct his footsteps—no friend in the expected elysium to guide him to a haven of rest—he is left alone. The mission of the projector is accomplished; he has been transported to this land, ready to teem with wealth, and without cost; but he has no facilities to reach the interior—no means of subsistence at his disposal—and the broad wild sea rolls between him and the far-off land he had voluntarily left behind.

Another class of people which we wish to address are the middle class—those who are comfortably settled in life, but who are desirous of assisting their sons to a chance in Life's drama. There is hardly a tourist from England, who has passed through the Western States, but has been induced to invest some of his surplus funds in lands for the benefit of his children. It has always happened in such cases, where the selection has been made judiciously, that the increase in value and the profit on the investment has more than