

forward and support the proceedings, premising, however, that Sir R. B. has matured a plan by which to make the nation at large parties to, and participators in the benefits of, the revival of the objects of the institution. This plan will first be submitted to the Government; after which Sir R. will return to Scotland, to submit his views to a meeting of the commercial interests in Glasgow, when the matter will come fully before the public.” —*Dumfries and Galloway Standard*, 18 December, 1844.

“EXTENDED EMIGRATION.—Now, there is not really a grander or a kinder thought than what is called ‘a scheme of extended emigration.’ To move and extend,—to pursue the setting sun, and wear pathways across the ocean—to people desert shores—to wrest the first fruits of victory from rugged nature, and found great empires,—this seems the glorious destiny of the British race. It is an instinct in our souls, it is developed in our nurseries, and in our schools. Every British child is taught that he needs only nature, or the gentler savageness of uncivilized men to work upon, and he can easily obtain a single-banded triumph over the wilderness, over tribes. The opening genius of the schoolboy is nursed in the midst of dawning empires. From the deep springs of the great eastern monarchies he passes to the heroic beginnings of Grecian liberty and glory, and through the brilliant crowd of Egean and Mediterranean colonies he travels on to the rude foundations of Rome, to her early difficulties, her awful progress, her universal grandeur. Thence history takes up with him another tale, and out of the decay of Rome reproduces the conquerors and possessors of the world, amongst whom *he* stands.

“So noble, so soul-inspiring is this vision of history and of hope, in which one hardly knows what is done, what remains to be done, and where the golden future is marked off from the glorious past, that we can never cease to wonder why colonization is not with us the passion of the great, as well as the necessity of the humble. Why do not our nobility themselves endeavour to surpass their Norman ancestors or predecessors in their titles, by substituting the conquests of peace for the conquests of war, by heading their countrymen across, not channels, but oceans, and adding new realms, not to the honours of one selfish man, but to the uses of the human race? Every thing is made to hand. Their armament is ready and waiting. They enjoy, or should enjoy, such a position, such a hold on affection, on respect and obedience, so helpful a Government, such openings, such facility of men and means, as no other aristocracy does, or ever did, or most probably ever will. Starving myriads wait the call of these illustrious chiefs. Did the rank and wealth of this country once lead the way, the many forms of poverty and dependence would follow, not so much willingly and readily, as without even doubt or choice,—mere shadows following their substance. Total banishment, and absolute surrender, of home, wealth, and position are not necessary; though they would have proportionate effect. But the sacrifice of a few years’ income, a temporary