

quent embarrassment of many of these persons may be traced to the indulgence of certain pernicious practices, against which repeated warning has in vain been given, it is taken for granted that the moment they cease to walk upon the soil of this enchanted island, they will at once shuffle out of the coil of evil habit, be it ever so inveterate; and take nothing across either the Atlantic or Pacific waters, but their valuable selves, valuable principles, and the welcome luggage of condensed and valuable property. One particular instance, out of many others, may be quoted. A tradesman, in one of the suburban districts of the British metropolis, had for several years conducted a small business, if not prosperously, with sufficient tact to keep his head above water. He at length resolved to leave the land of his nativity for a foreign clime. His friends wondered at the resolution; but his reasons for taking it were neither few nor small. In fact, according to his showing, the only cause for wonder was, that he had tarried so long: business was dull; neighbours were shy; there was something in the air; quarter-day was for ever returning; people were no better than they should be; taxation continued, in spite of the Reform Bill; poor-rates were not abolished; the liberty of the subject was abridged; and he had been poorly for some time. Now, without calling in question the truth of these allegations, though the soundness of several may be suspected, there was one evil more, to which, long as is the ca-