

Nova Scotia objects similar to those for which the Baronetage was erected, more than 200 years ago. His manifold labours in this cause, from 1836 to 1842, were, however, in the autumn of the latter year, rendered nugatory; and an institution which united the wealth, influence, and intelligence of fifteen Peers, thirty-eight Baronets, the Lord Provosts of Edinburgh and Glasgow, and several other eminent individuals, was destroyed, whilst yet in an incipient state, by misconduct on the part of Lord Stanley, then Colonial Minister, Sir John Pirie, Lord Mayor of London, and others. Since then, we have had three visitations: **FREE-TRADE DELUSION**, scattering seeds which, if left untended, will shortly spring up in worse forms than "armed bands;"—**RAILWAY MANIA**, smiting the inordinate lust that actuates the money-mongering classes;—and **CORN-LAW REPEAL**, breaking in upon the apathy that congeals the Landed Aristocracy. If we are to lay these startling lessons aright to heart, we will see that Providence is shutting us up to that course by which we shall substitute the conquests of Peace for the trophies of War, by adding new regions, not to the blood-stained car of some selfish despot, but to the hearth-seats and the uses of the British Family. We have masses of starving compatriots in different districts of Scotland, England, and Ireland, far outnumbering the three armies at Waterloo; and now is the time for another sort of rivalry than the battles of the senate or the field. In Ireland, £8,000,000 of money, and 130 work-houses, is the penalty superadded to the Famine and the Pestilence which there devastates the people. Shall we, in Scotland, wait the recurrence of a third Visitation? or shall we now, by a general movement, enlarge our borders, by diffusing our population over our majestic outlying confines? It will be found the truest policy to husband our internal and draw out our external resources. "Be fruitful and multiply—replenish the earth and subdue it," was the blessing breathed upon our race in Paradise. But hitherto we have made the blessing a curse, by obeying the first portion of the command, and disobeying the second!

It is, however, to be hoped that the times of social ignorance and dishonour will now rapidly disappear, and that the trance of expectation, which of late has pervaded the political mind of the country, will be made available by those who would train opportunity to bring forth its best fruits, and mark their own names on the glory of the better era to arise. We shall shortly then hope to see 2½ million acres of the soil of New Brunswick, in localities near to the proposed line of Railway, placed in the hands of the Baronets of Scotland. We shall also hope to see founded ere long, in that Province, somewhere on the banks of the Miramichi, a great central City, to be called **JAMESTOWN ROYAL**, in honour of the projector of the Baronetage. And further, we shall hope to see in that noble monarchical Colony, 150 Baronies and Regalities, peopled with the clansmen and tenantry of the Baronets—150 Mansions of Chiefs, each the seat of hospitality and domestic virtue—150 Churches administering to the spiritual wants of the community—150 Schools for the gratuitous education of youth—150 Hospitals for the relief of sickness and the solacement of age. When that day comes, the **BARONETAGE OF SCOTLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA** will be a state institute twice blessed—blessing both the Mother Country and the Colony; and then its members will truly illustrate their rank, and establish themselves to be, what the Royal author of their family honours intended, the **HIGH STEWARDS OF SCOTLAND** in things that will concern the grandeur, and the welfare, and the industry, and the peace, and the wealth, and the happiness of the **NATION**, on either side of the Atlantic, to the end of time.