

them is setting in with unprecedented force, one of the deepest and most practical moment 'to all good citizens. Already in our chief seaports are there Queen's officers to guard and watch over the departing crowds; already in our great marts of industry and commerce has the voice of an organised society made itself heard, urging the unfortunate, the hungry, the sanguine, and the desponding among our sons of toil, to betake themselves to those pleasant lands where skies are blue, fields fertile, employment plentiful, and men few; and already do the annual official returns show the enormous number of 258,870 souls emigrating to other lands in 1847, of whom 142,150 went to the United States, leaving 116,720 as the year's addition to the population of what is as yet our Colonial Empire; nor do I see any reason to suppose that for the next decade the annual drain from the mother country will be materially diminished.

Now, although of course a considerable proportion of this vast crowd belong to other communions, still it is a fact that the great mass of the English peasantry and artificers from whose ranks our colonies are mainly settled own the Church of England as their spiritual mother; and in England, whether they choose to avail themselves of her services or not, all her ministrations are freely offered them. Why, then, if the removal of these sons of toil from their old abodes be a benefit to the English State, should they in their new land of promise find themselves deprived of all those spiritual advantages they enjoyed in the old country? Yet unquestionably for many, many years this cruel injustice was suffered by our colonists; and if now systematic and successful efforts are made to fulfil this great duty of a colonising country, they spring from the awakened convictions of individual churchmen rather than from a sense of its obligation on the part of the State.

But let us do justice to our ancestors. In those fresh and hopeful days, when the New World was in all verity a New World to the inhabitants of the old—

"When in the long night-watches the wondrous tale was told,  
Of isles of fruits and spices, and fields of waving gold,"

colonization in the most august sense of the world was the object aimed at; it was no "shovelling out of paupers" that Raleigh headed, or Baltimore planned; and if, as Mr. Anderson complains,