

into agriculture, commerce, and wealth, in Canada. This glorious undertaking throws into insignificance all the enterprises of vulgar speculation. In the glowing language of a late illustrious divine, commerce may flourish or may fail, and, amid the ruin of her many fluctuations, may elevate a few of the more fortunate of her sons to the affluence of princes; but the transfer of a broken-hearted, poverty-stricken people, to a field where their industry and energy may be rewarded by happiness and wealth, is a glory which far outweighs in true dignity all the blazing pinnacles that glitter round the wealth of the nobles of the land. It is, indeed, a cheering thought to the true Christian philanthropist, that near us, and belonging to us, lies a territory so ample, and a soil so fertile, and a resident population so willing, and success so general in those who have already gone before, as are to be met with in Canada—where, for all our pains, and all our sacrifices, and all our outlay, we should be certain of a repayment more substantial than was ever wafted by richly-laden flotilla to our shores—where the return comes to us, not only in that immediate relief from the most dire and dreadful calamity which can encompass a people, but in that solid increment of value fixed and perpetuated on the recipients of our aid, their conversion from objects of our sympathy and compassion into sources of our admiration and delight.

The neglect of a Colony, says Bacon, is a sin:—"It is the sinfulness thing in the world to forsake or destitute a plantation once in forwardness; for, besides the dishonour, it is the guiltiness of blood of many commiserable persons." Let it not be longer our reproach as a nation that scenes of such shuddering horror and frightful extent should again take place when we have a Colony like Canada, with such a people ready, willing, desirous of co-operating with us in the removal of such a giant evil and such great disgrace. In the hope and prayer that this glorious consummation may be realised, I conclude with the same desire, so beautifully and fervently expressed by its late incomparable governor, Lord Metcalfe:—"Long may it be one of the most splendid gems of the British Crown; long may it flourish a land of liberty, loyalty, industry, and enterprise, increasing daily in population and wealth—a place of refuge and comfort for a large portion of the superabundant numbers which the genius of Britain sends forth to fertilise and civilise the untenanted regions of the earth; long may the happy connection of the United Kingdom and this Colony in the voluntary bonds of mutual affection, be an unfailling source of benefit and prosperity to both; and long may Canada rejoice in aiding and upholding the grandeur, might, and integrity of the British empire."

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Portsmouth, June, 1847.

THOMAS ROLPH.

P.S.—Since writing the foregoing article, the files of Canadian papers have arrived, containing the opinions of the respective editors on Mr. Godley's plan. They are almost all condemnatory, not so much from an impartial consideration of the plan itself as the apprehension that it is another scheme of E. G. Wakefield's, which would prove as abortive in the promotion of Colonisation as his notorious Beauharnais job, which did nothing but enrich himself, and divert a national canal from its legitimate route