

climate beneath the broad arch of heaven ; disease never lurks in its atmosphere ; and its sons are a hardy race, able to bear the fatigues of labour and the assaults of time. Nor do we always lack energy and ability : look at the Nova Scotian abroad—there his mind seems to shake off the fetters which clog it at home, and he takes a foremost place in the arts and inventions of his time. There is hardly a department of labour or of science in which a Nova Scotian has not distinguished himself. We could turn over the annals of the battlefield, and point proudly to the name of a Westphall, a Wallis, an Inglis, among its bravest sons. Among the most indefatigable of navigators, we have a Belcher ; and as pioneer in one of the noblest enterprises of modern days—the abbreviating the Atlantic by steam—we have Samuel Cunard.

In mechanics and other branches of science, Nova Scotians have often and again distinguished themselves. They have won laurels in the field of literature, and we have not had to blush for our countrymen even in the intellectual circles of the mother land. We have a host of finished scholars, gentlemen and Christians. Our province has been celebrated for its morality, its charity and all the courtesies of life. Societies are found continually in existence for the promotion of moral and benevolent objects, and many individuals of their number obtain deserved celebrity in regard to these great interests and aims.

Where then lies the fault ? If our country lacks little in internal resources, if her children have all the requisites for honest men and good citizens, how is it that she cannot find employment for her already limited population, but that, yearly, hundreds leave her shores to seek a home in some more prosperous clime, not from the mere love of change, or lack of attachment to their native land, but from the stern conviction that here with the best intentions they may toil and strive, and yet lack daily bread, the ordinary comforts, perchance the very necessaries of life ? This is a sad view of our present position, and, nevertheless, a true one. The cause exists—a remedy should be devised for it, and that immediately. Who, having any interest in his country, could notice without feelings of sorrow, the departure of so many young men from the land of their birth, as has occurred during the past summer ? They were indeed the 'bone and sinew' of the province, the men whom we expected to fill our high places, and to have done better service to their birthplace than did their fathers. And how is it ? driven by necessity, from the land that gave them existence but had no ties sufficient to bind them to it, they have left it in the flower of life—when the heart is impulsive and prone to attach itself to surrounding objects ; they have gone to seek a living in a new land, where they may also make themselves a home ! Too many of them will, alas ! find a grave in a foreign soil, dug for them as it were by those in the land of their birth, who have neglected to secure the employment, so necessary to their continuance in it. Of such of them who by hard labour, or perchance by good fortune, may amass wealth, have we any right to hope they will return to