

two millions and a half of honest hearts, a sixth of the tonnage of the empire, and an outlet for their increasing numbers for ages to come ; from a noisy, factious, ill-governed dependence, we rise, it is true, at once to a large and merely distant country. But they, on the other side, lose for ever that sense of exile which has hitherto repressed emigration.

Let then the foundations of this great work be laid,—to this high and holy labor all are called—to its success all may contribute. The mighty results that must flow from it, the most enthusiastic cannot even estimate. We firmly believe that success awaits the attempt, but should it not, we, at least, and those who may join with us in the trial, will possess that precious satisfaction of the heart, which repays at least the exactions of duty.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

N O . I .

" In full blown 'ignity see Wolsey stand,
Law in his voice, and fortune in his hand."

In equal dignity see Draper stand,
Law in his eye, corruption in his hand.
His lofty vision on the wool sack beams,
And his bright eye with longing pleasure gleams.
No needy sycophant can gain his ear—
His gifts are measured only by his fear ;
His lofty soul disdains the incense vain,
Of praise that springs but from a hope of gain ;
Nor deem him guilty of ignoble aid,
To friends whose efforts have his fortune made.
Sublime indifference proclaims the fate
Of those who patient on his favor wait ;
But if, perchance, from out the teeming press,
Some pungent writer looks for keen redress,
How soon some office—never known till then—
Proclaims its urgent want for such a pen !
O, Godlike virtue that forsakes a friend,
Preferment to each foe that asks to lend,—
O, more than Spartan, whose ambitious lust
Can make a hero bend to bite the dust,—