

THE WEEKLY BRITISH COLONIST.

Ch. Weekly British Colonist.

Wednesday January 19, 1870.

Use and Destiny of the Colonies.

It has already been shown that the English mind is at length being educated up to a practical apprehension of the true use of the colonies, as a field into which the surplus population of the Old Country may be transplanted. It is indeed strange that this view did not earlier prevail. It would be difficult to estimate the magnitude of the loss sustained by Great Britain through her strange stupidity on this subject. With ample colonial fields, waste and sterile for want of population, she has allowed centres of population to attain a terrible degree of rankness, and to produce that scourge of the nation, pauperism. While she has, on the other hand, been permitting her best and bravest sons to toil to the poor in one continuous stream into the United States. Ten and twelve thousand a month, and still their go. During the four years past 1,600,000 British workmen sought homes in the United States. The Irishmen who have been driven to seek a home in a foreign country have sent £14,000,000 sterling to their native home, wherewith to fetch their kin and kins over to join them in the land of promise, in the great West. Just so do we; the nation is cursing in her bosom a huge mass of festering humanity at a cost of probably £20,000,000 sterling a year, to say nothing of the evils of infectious crime, while she is driving monthly from her tens of thousands, who are building up a powerful nation of British haters on a foreign soil. A proper system of transplanting into the colonies would have averted both of these evils. It would have created a second Britain—a Greater Britain on this continent out of that very material which has been transformed into an placable enemy abroad, and a withering curse at home. Who can be so blind as not to see the path of duty plainly now? The consolidation of all British America into one Dominion and the throwing open of the great Northwest, appears almost in the light of a providential movement. It came none too soon. Does Britain see her duty, and will she do it? Through the mistakes, the suicidal policy of the past, a powerful British-hating people has been raised up on the continent to dispute possession. There is only one way in which we can now successfully cope with that people, and succeed in building up a British Empire in America. Those who leave the British Isles must not cease to be British. They must be transplanted into the new empire; driven from the United States. In order to do this, it is not enough that civilization has become the object of philanthropy, on the part of "John Stock," Commandant, as these actions may be, they are not at all adequate to the exigency. The nation must arise in all her great strength and earnestness and employ her resources, mother on wealth, in the great work of building up an empire. She must immediately throw up a highway from sea to sea, and guide her surplus millions into these new fields. Thus will she make happy and loyal people out of those who now breed Feudians, and a military vocabulary of the great West of the present breeders of pauperism. There is nothing else for it. If the whole responsibility is thrown upon Canada, it may prove too much for her. At any rate the process would be too slow. Great Britain must make a speech or a roar in America. Past imperial policy has raised up conditions which will speak no longer admiringly of her measures. But it is no less imperial interest than it is imperial duty to do this thing. Every able-bodied emigrant leaving the British Isles for the United States is not only a subject transformed into a fool, but it is a consumer gone, a producer lost. The Custom House of the United States purposely prohibits the consumption of British goods. But, let British America be filled up with a British people; let the redundant population of the latter be placed in the way of well-doing, and let some manufactures be admitted free of duty into the new Dominion. And who shall gauge the result? Those who are now a burden and a bane upon the nation will become the consumers of the tribute of required home-industries; while they, in turn, will send home corn and cotton. And will it not pay the nation to do this? Her trade is failing off; her looms are idle, and pauperism is increasing at an alarming rate. It is costing more every year to keep half a million of idle people in a condition of pauperized misery and idleness; than it would cost to transplant into new soil and transform into a strong, a seething, a sturdy and enterprising nation of national strength. Two years' keep would establish in the North-West, while all the wealth and the interest of the Old Empire were the only salvation of the New. Without it

British America must cease to be British. Left to itself, the new Dominion must fall to pieces—will be absorbed by the Great Republic. No half-measures, no loggards, niggardly policy can save it. Its destiny—its immediate destiny is to become the second empire of the British Crown, or an integral part of the powerful Republic. The American Eagle is even now hovering in the air, ever on the alert to take advantage of the first intimation of weakness or discontent. Nay, it is utter folly to think of keeping separated by an artificial boundary line extending across the continent, two Anglo-Saxon peoples, if one of them is to remain weak, sickly, decimated, cut into isolated atoms, British America, we repeat, must be made one, by an interoceanic railway, and it must be built up by a British population, and it must be done quickly, or else this cub of the British Lion will be gobbled up by the American Eagle while yet it is toothless. There are no use of mincing words—concealing facts. No sickly sentimental loyalty will ever create a British Empire on this continent. It now remains for Great Britain to decide, once for all, whether she will reproduce herself in America or withdraw from it.

Wednesday, Jan. 12.

THE CHIEF OF JACKASERS.—George Francis Train, on his way from a British Bank to the White House, has just sent us a reminder from the East in the form of a bundle of his lewd publications covered for the most part with those literary monstrosities which he calls epigrams, one of which may be given as a specimen:—
"The Religion of the Right.
Since the child first learned to spell,
He abominated God, abhorred Heaven,
Hated the Devil, and abominated Hell."

A small illustration of Mr. Train's passion for authority: one of these bills contains the following, not very complimentary notice of him from the *St. Louis Democrat*:

PRAYERS ASKED FOR GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.—Tuesday last George Francis Train lectured in this city at Straw's Opera House, to about two thousand persons. Yesterday morning, in the Union prayer meeting, a good brother asked the prayers of the Atkins present for Train. If there was any promise in Holy Writ of mercy for the chief of Jackasses, as well as the chief of scoundrels, there might be some encouragement to pray for George Francis.

Taking about this singular being, it may be mentioned that, while in Detroit, he sent to Canada the following laconic message, addressed to the Prime Minister of the Dominion:

"Take, shall lecture Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, London, January.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

ROOKS AND VAGABONDS.—A man giving the name of John Welch, who passed on a crutch and was a mountaine of formidable dimensions, was brought before Mr. Fenster yesterday on a charge of being a rogue and a vagabond. He said he had lost his legs and was waiting for a steamer to come and take him to San Francisco. He had gone to Dr. Helmchen, who had given him \$2.50 and told him to go and get what he could from others. However, as an Englishman, but fought in feet were, and had gone two days to Victoria without eating a bit. The Inspector of Police said the man had got his crutch to go to the Hospital, and made a great show there displaying his patient, and left the next day. He said the Inspector "are two plotters been in the habit of flourishing around the saloons, threatening to shoot people." The prisoner, who talked incessantly, said that he had come from White Pine, where a man had to carry pistol to protect himself from Indians. He was remanded for three days.

SAN JAMES CHURCH.—The San Francisco Call says of the Christmas services at St. James Church, San Francisco:—"The services were very interesting, but were not well attended as one would suppose they would have been. The interior of the church had been very tastefully decorated. The choral service was well rendered, after which Mr. Garrett, recently from Victoria, preached an interesting sermon from the text taken from the third verse of the first chapter of Hebrews:—'When seeing the brightness of his person, and abolishing all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself made a cleansing of sins, set down on the right hand of the Majority, on high.' Mr. Garrett is a pleasing speaker, and the manner in which his sermons are composed show him to be a gentleman of culture and refinement. He will soon make his mark in this community."

THE PRIVATE SMALL-POX HOSPITAL.—Yesterday's meeting of the subscribers to the Private Small-pox Hospital was held at Mr. Robertson Stewart's office, when the following report was handed in and unanimously adopted, and the balance on hand (\$177) directed to be paid to Dr. Holmwood for the benefit of the Royal Hospital, which is just now much in arrears:—
"We, the subscribers to the Private Small-pox Hospital, in accordance with J. Robertson Stewart, Hon. Treasurer, dated Jan. 11, 1868,

Resolved, That the sum of \$100 be

paid to Dr. Holmwood for the benefit of the Royal Hospital.

Jan. 11. Balance carried forward \$10.88

1868. **PERIODICALS.**—JAN. 11. 1868.

No. 10. By T. N. Hibben & Co., Stationers.

Michael Brodick, coal-seller \$1.00

Lawrie Hutchey, hardware 1.00

Dec. 5 G. A. Robinson, steward furniture 1.00

10. Thos. Russell, grocer 1.00

10. Wm. Edwards, druggist 1.00

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20. David Edwards, druggist &c. 1.00

24. Carington, W. Higgins, advertising 1.00

Balance carried forward \$10.88

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