

We have shown the constant demand for work at *high* prices, and have instanced the comparatively cheap rate of the necessities of life—this for one class, the *labouring* or *poorest*. For the class with small means, but with heads and *hands*, we have shown the cheapness of lands—of farms—the facility with which produce is raised in most cases, leaving it for them to decide whether the probable trouble to be expended, will be realized in the probable returns; whether, also, their *probable superior intelligence* be not likely to advance their station, and increase their comforts, in a population, for the most part, composed of the former class. To those who look to *make fortunes*, we can only say, “we wish you good luck.”

There may be some persons, ever ready to discover *causes* for every result, who think, that a *long peace*, a *want of a war establishment*, or that *general scapegoat*, the *Reform Bill*, have contributed to damp the public opinion as to the benefits to be derived from emigrating.

Since the war, unfortunately, a number of army, as well as navy officers, have been *half-paid*, the best term I can find.—Their sons, emulous to acquire fresh laurels, or add to those of their parents, hesitate to acquire a knowledge of a trade, and a profession is too expensive. Do vacancies occur, a thousand applicants are in readiness for each. The *services* are of no *service* to them. A similar indisposition on the part of the sons of that class who are, in these days, styled “*the mob*,” “*multitude*,” “*middle class*,” and a junction, in *one* person, of various offices, such as formerly served as employment for a *number*, all these have been the means of sending a number of men to the Colonies, no