

larger—in some of them much larger—than on all the others put together, although in no one instance does that class constitute anything like a majority of the inhabitants. In those three cases where the scandals among the farm-servants are fewer than those among the other classes, the proportion of the whole number of the farm-servants to the other, and especially the working-classes, is exceedingly small. It requires to be particularly noticed, that in *one* parish, the scandals which have occurred of late among the farm-servants are reported to be *nine-tenths* of the whole.”

“Where is thy brother Cain?—the voice of thy brother’s blood crieth unto me from the ground.” This surely is not one of the matters in which our aristocracy do well to study a niggard economy. With all due respect, therefore, for the excellent and benevolent noblemen who advocated an opposite view of the case in the meeting of last week, we must be permitted to say, that it will not do to speak of forty-pound impossibilities and twenty-pound inconveniences, when the morality of the country is thus at stake. It will not do merely to propose premiums for introducing beds with wooden screens in front into the one miserable apartment of the poor neglected hind, or to incite him to task his ingenuity in partitioning the narrow area in which he is compelled to cram his family. Pecuniary sacrifices *must* be made by the proprietary of the country, even should they have to part, in consequence, with one or two superfluous horses or a few super-numerary dogs. Mere alteration will not do. In the language in which Watts, in one of his less-known lyrics, describes the leprous house, they must,

“Since deep the fatal spot is grown,
Break down the timber and dig up the stone.”

—*January 22, 1842.*