

Hamilton has a splendid site and must one day be a place of considerable importance. The whole line of country from thence to London is rich and varied in scenery, undulating in beautiful hill and dale, well cleared and in many parts highly cultivated. Brantford, especially, and Paris, are delightfully situated on the Grand River, and the neighbourhood of Woodstock will remind any Englishman of his home.

London is a large, straggling town, containing already upwards of 2,000 inhabitants, the streets well laid out, but the buildings all of wood; even the gaol and court house, which are in one, is of the same inflammable material, tho' plastered to represent stone. This building occupies the centre of a fine open space called the Square, on high ground above the river, and at a distance has rather an imposing effect, notwithstanding the sorry taste of the architecture and its unhappy position in the centre, instead of on one side, of the square. The country immediately around is flat, but elevated several feet above the level of the Lake, the soil light and dry, and the climate remarkably healthy. The highest ground in the Province is found about five miles from the town in a S.-W. direction. This spot was visited 40 years ago by General Simcoe, who is said to have descried with a powerful telescope, from an elevated platform, Lakes Huron, St. Clair, Erie and Ontario. He predicted at that time the occupation of some point in the neighbourhood, at no distant day, as a grand military depot, which London is now becoming. The situation of London, too, is so central and so obviously the most eligible spot possible for a great military depot, that Governor Simcoe, so long ago as the period of his Government . . . its becoming within 30 or 40 years . . .

VI.

PENETANGUISHENE.

To ye, who, tired of war's alarms,
In garrison or camp,
Are sighing for the many charms
Of march, route, or a tramp—
Or who, on board batteaux or ship,
Delight to vent your spleen,
I hereby recommend a trip
To Penetanguishene.

Oh! 'tis the place for youthful sprigs
Whose epaulettes grow dim
With city wear, whose rose-oil'd wigs
Want combing into trim,
Whose elbows are a little out—
Such thing have often been—
They will be bettered by abo ut
Of Penetanguishene.