

be too sanguine, Mrs. M——. But the very idea of going on shore—of putting my foot upon the New World for the first time, after nine weeks of sea and rough weather, had transported me into the seventh heaven. I was in no humor to have listened to reason, had an angel delivered the lecture.

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Fortunately, M—— discovered a woodland path that led to the back of the island, where, sheltered by some hazel bushes from the intense heat of the sun, we sat down by the cool, gushing river, out of sight, but not out of hearing, of the noisy, riotous crowd which we had left. Could we have shut out the profane sounds which came to us on every breeze, how deeply should we have enjoyed the tranquil beauty of that retired and lovely spot. The rocky banks of the island were adorned with beautiful ever-greens, which sprang up spontaneously from every crevice. I remarked many of our most highly esteemed ornamental shrubs among these wildings of nature. The filagree, with its dark, glossy narrow leaves; the privet, with its modest white blossoms and purple berries; the *lignum vitæ*, with its strong resinous odor; the burnet rose, and a great variety of elegant unknowns. Here, the indentation of the shores of the island and main land, receding from each other, formed a small cove, overhung with lofty trees; and the dense shadows cast upon the waters by the mountains, which towered to the height of some thousand feet above us, gave them an ebon hue. The sunbeams, dancing through the thick quivering foliage, fell in stars of gold, or long lines of dazzling brightness upon the deep, still, black waters, producing the most novel, and at the same time, the most beautiful effect in the world. It was a scene over which the spirit of peace might brood in silent adoration; and how was it marred by the discordant yells of the filthy beings who were performing their necessary but unpoetical ablutions on that enchanting spot, sullyng the purity of the air and waters by their contaminating influence.

We were now joined by the sergeant, who very kindly brought us his cap full of ripe plums and hazel nuts, the natural growth of the island, and a note from his superior, who found he had made a mistake in his supposed knowledge of M——, and politely apologising for not being allowed by the health officers, to receive any emigrant beyond the bounds appointed for the performance of Quarantine.

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We both felt a little disappointed in not getting a sight of the uninfected and cultivated portions of the island, which, viewed at a distance, appeared beautiful. There was, however, no help for it, and we were obliged to remain until sundown in our retired nook. We were hungry and tired, with our long fast;—the musquitos swarmed in myriads round us, tormenting the poor baby, who, not at all pleased with her first visit to the New World, filled the air with her cries.

The Captain at last came to tell us that the boat was ready. Oh! welcome sound—and forcing our way once more through the squabbling crowd, we gained the landing place.

We have given the above, because of the pleasure it will afford the reader. We now extract a few lines from the introductory remarks of the Editors, in the hope that they may induce some of our readers to extend their favor to the Magazine:—

“We trust, by the cheapness of the magazine, to assist in forming a much more numerous class of readers throughout the Colony from a class whose reading has hitherto, almost necessarily, been confined to the perusal of the local newspapers. We hope, by our humble exertions, to contribute in some considerable degree to the extension of the taste for general literature among that most numerous and not least respected class of our fellow Colonists,—the rural population of the Province.”

“It will readily be admitted, that a cheap periodical of this kind may be rendered one of the most useful and popular of its species. It would be great presumption in the Editors to say, that their talents are fully competent to the task they have undertaken. But this they will venture to say—If the public will admit their claim to some literary taste, that with the support of a large list of Subscribers, they certainly can, and will render it worthy of their patronage, by being thus enabled to procure many able contributors to its pages.

“It is a happy circumstance when the interests of individuals coincide with the interest of mankind.”

“We have always believed that the surest way to obtain is to deserve success.”

THE MANUAL OF THE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY; BY
THE REV. MR. CHINIQUY—TRANSLATED BY
MR. P. O. DEMARAY, STUDENT-AT-LAW.

The original of this valuable publication we noticed some time since, on its appearance in the French language. We have now to mention its issue in the English language. We have not space in this number to give it full consideration, but we will endeavor, in our next, to do it justice. In the meantime, we trust it may be generally read, and that the philanthropic aim of the author may be furthered by it. He has devoted himself, with enthusiasm and vigor, to the extension of the Temperance reformation; and we are happy to believe that his exertions have been rewarded by very considerable success. The book is a neat Royal 8vo, and will be sold at a very low rate, in order to its universal circulation.