

(ORIGINAL.)

## EMMA DARWIN; OR, THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TALES OF THE HEATH," "JUVENILE TRAVELLER," &c. &c.

*Continued from our last number.—Conclusion.*

MR. MONTAGUE came out, prepared with letters of introduction to many important personages in the new world, who were liberal in their hospitality and civilities, nor were they less bountiful in promises.

A few months' experience, however, convinced him, that, as an Englishman, his clerical profession held out no sunshiny prospects of success. In the first place, it would be necessary that he should be one year a resident in the United States, before he could hold any preferments in the Episcopal Church; the uncertainty, and almost improbability of succeeding, even at the termination of that period, was so great, that he determined to relinquish the idea of remaining in a place to which, in the moments of sorrow and disappointment, he had been allured, under the persuasion that liberal principles there abound; and that, in the exercise of his duties, surrounded by his family, he should sit down, free and happy, and enjoying the rights of humanity. He had not anticipated, in his delusive prospectus, that, because he was not born in the United States, an accumulation of difficulties would rise up to destroy his views, and frustrate his fancied independence! Now, he began to feel, and to acknowledge the greatness and happiness of old England, the only country, he would say, where secure, rational, and perfect liberty is to be found.

Emma felt most acutely her husband's disappointments, yet she suffered not her heart to despond; she knew that their adverse fortune did not arise from any improper conduct in themselves; and that it was her duty patiently to submit to the trials of that lot, to which her Heavenly Father, in his unerring wisdom, had thought proper to appoint her, at the same time, confiding in His bountiful mercy, she exerted every effort to assuage her husband's sorrows, to economize his property, and, by appearing contented herself, taught him to be so too.

Mr. Montague obtained from a friend in England, a letter of recommendation to a Bishop in Canada, by whom he was received with urbanity and kindness, and, after a few interviews, received an appointment to a living in the Upper Province. Now, indeed, the blossoms of Hope began to bud afresh! the cloud of sorrow seemed to have passed away, to be succeeded by the sunshine of happiness and prosperity; but scarcely had they arrived at maturity, when a still more bitter blast nipped them in their growth, and they faded away for ever.

The settlement to which Mr. Montague had been appointed as Episcopal minister, was but in its in-

fancy; the inhabitants were principally emigrants, some of them comparatively wealthy, but the greater proportion in indigent circumstances, so that the church emoluments were very limited—their habitation was a newly erected wooden building, destitute of many of the comforts to which they had hitherto been accustomed; yet, Emma and her husband, nothing daunted in the exercise of their duty, commenced their new career with cheerfulness and gratitude. Their children were blooming with health, and the models of contentment; if ever a sentence of murmur or regret was heard in their dwelling, it came from the lips of poor old Margaret, who, notwithstanding her good resolutions, could not always resist complaint; her lamentations were not for herself, but for her beloved mistress. In spite of her best efforts, her mind would revert to past scenes. She thought of the delightful parsonage—the dwelling of piety and happiness, rendered so perfectly unique and beautiful by the good taste and arrangements of Emma—the image of him, who, in malice, had driven them from such a paradise, presented itself to her imagination in the most odious form, and not even Emma's influence could restrain her from uttering the most bitter expressions of hatred and contempt towards him, although she would often acknowledge afterwards, that she was wrong in so doing.

Mr. Montague continued as undeviating in his clerical duties, as he had ever been. The sick found in him a physician for the soul; the friendless, a protector; and the needy, a benefactor: by his neighbours, rich and poor, he was looked up to as a pattern of excellence. A succession of arduous duties, left him no time for regrets, while Emma was not less profitably and laboriously engaged, in conducting the education of her children, superintending her domestic concerns, and in administering to the necessities of her indigent neighbours.

They had been about five years established in this new little township, which was now rapidly rising to one of comparative importance; and for much of its prosperity it was indebted to the example and influence of the worthy minister, whose sound judgment, and indefatigable industry, had taught them to supply nearly all their necessities by their own exertions. A drunkard, or an idle man, never met in him encouragement or support; consequently, intemperance, with now and then a solitary exception, was banished from the settlement. Extreme poverty, or want of cleanliness, was scarcely known; and what is rather unusual in a small community