

Vol. 2

THE
ACADIAN MAGAZINE.

Vol. II.

JULY, 1827.

No. XIII.

To the Editor of the *Acadian Magazine*.

SIR,

ANXIOUS to encourage the spread of useful knowledge throughout the country, and desirous to aid the endeavours of those who have so praiseworthy an object in view, I became a subscriber to your Magazine; and, making a liberal allowance for the time, feel pleased at the manner in which it has been conducted. Excuse me, however, when I say that a little more pains might be taken, and a good deal more taste displayed in the selection department of it, which would render the work more popular, as well as more useful. I do not wish to find fault, but cannot help saying, that such pieces as the description of the "*Anatomie Vivante*" are not deserving of a place in a work like this; but are more fit for a Medical Journal or an Anatomical Museum. Several others might be mentioned, both in prose and verse, as being at least tasteless, but I forbear censuring too severely, lest perhaps in the opinion of some, those which I may cull for you may be equally insipid, and uninteresting.

In the course of my reading lately, I fell in with the following, which, if it pleases you, is entirely at your service. It shows us the difficulties which the first European settlers of the western world had to encounter.

I remain, Sir,
With best wishes,
Yours, &c.
PHILOLOGUS.

Liverpool, N. S. }
March 27. }
Vol. II.

ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS OF THE
EARLY SETTLERS OF NORTH AMERICA.

AMERICA has the advantage of all countries, ancient and modern, in the authenticity of her historical documents. When we call to mind of what importance she is already become, and what a vast influence she is destined to have in the future welfare of the human race, you will believe, that by abler hands at least, something of instructive interest might be drawn from her chronicles. We may say that the happiest portion of the new continent was peopled by Englishmen, flying from persecution, to worship God, "in a wilderness of wants." To this connection with ourselves, generations unborn will trace, perhaps, all that America now possesses of political good, and much that her example may furnish.

When aged England shall have perished, (in a political sense, I mean,) her gigantic daughter will exhibit to remotest posterity, shadowed copies of our glorious institutions; the genius of the immortal Alfred will still live in the trial by jury, and speak, and act, and save, and bless, on the frozen banks of the copper-mine river; and we, as Britons, have just reason to be proud, that our language and literature will probably be diffused in the New World, over a population of no less than a hundred millions.

The following sketch affords a striking proof how inseparably envy fol-