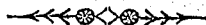


TO FRIENDSHIP.

For the Montreal Museum.

Friendship ! kind soother of the tortur'd mind,
 Thou fairest gem to banish dark despair,
 By thy sweet influence pleasure is refined,
 And thou dost soften by dividing care,
 When from the griefworn cheek the roses fly
 When health and happiness no longer bloom
 When tears have stol'n the lustre from the eye
 And brilliant wit refuses to illumine,
 When fortune's freaks betray their varying power
 And promised bliss, with smiles will not extend,
 Some joys enliven still the dreary hour,
 If cherish'd by the solace of a friend,
 Such as through chilling scenes of heartfelt woes
 With truth sincere, gives to each grief repose.

D. B.....

**WESTWARD HO ! A TALE.**

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRESIDE, &c. [2 vols.]

THE professed object of this novel, is to hold forth by example, a warning against fanaticism, and what is called faith in pre-sentiment. The hero is a young man, whose grandfather was forewarned by an idiot beggar, that he would go mad, leaving a mad family : of course, the fate of grandfather and father verifies the prediction ; his two brothers also become melancholy proofs of the misery to which the family are doomed ; and our hero lives in all the horrors of anticipated and coming madness ; which is eventually brought on by the sermon of a wandering fanatic. The fate thus denounced, and the corroborating proofs of its truth, is a secret which the hero wishes to conceal, and out of this concealment, is woven the mystery of the plot : he sells his patrimonial estate, and removes into the back settlements of Kentucky, where, of course, he falls in love, and out of the now contending passions, fear and hope, the interest of the work is wrought up. This outline of the story will, perhaps remind the reader of the novels of Brockden Brown ; but Brown, though