

lated to afford happiness to the European settler; the cold is excessive, and its winters are too long; those best inured to the climate, and the soil, are its best inhabitants,—I mean the French Canadians, who agree well among each other, and best subsist on a tolerable diet. The Upper Province is by far a more desirable emporium for our redundant population; a corresponding scenery, a mutual intercourse and fellow-feeling for each other, will at all times render them more familiar, and less estranged, in a country so similar to their own. I shall not now, anticipate the subject matter of my next Canto, which I promise