

the middle of the main street of the Saint Lawrence suburb and the continuation thereof, and through the middle of the street called Congregation street, Notre Dame street, and along the middle of the same, westerly, to the middle of Saint Joseph street, and thence down the middle of Saint Joseph street to the river; and that the said westerly ward shall comprehend all the rest of the said tract or parcel of land within the limits above described." The same proclamation declares, that the number of representatives which the county of Montreal shall be entitled to send to the provincial assembly is two, and that the city of Montreal shall be represented by four members, two for each subdivision thereof respectively.

Pursuant to writs issued on the 14th of May, 1792, the first provincial parliament of Lower Canada met at Quebec on the seventeenth day of December following, and sat till the 9th of May, 1793. The House of assembly consisted of fifteen English and thirty five Canadian Members, amongst these twelve or more were proprietors of seignories, about fifteen were merchants or traders of the first respectability in the province, five were advocates and attorneys, three of whom previous to the dissolution, were raised to the bench—one of these, Mr. J. A. Panet, was speaker, who, in consequence of his being made a judge, vacated the chair, but not his seat. Two English and one Canadian members were in the same period appointed to be of the executive council. There were in this assembly but three notaries, the remainder of the members not particularly specified here, were men of respectable character and circumstances in life; one of them Major Barnes of the Royal Artillery, was deputy quarter master general, and amongst the others were several officers on half pay, and Canadian gentlemen of small independent fortunes. This session was distinguished by great decorum and moderation through the whole of the proceedings. Eight bills including one money bill were passed.

O lift again the shroud from Nature's face
Let me behold that form I ever love,
O let me yet again its features trace;
The mountain and the mead—the garden and the grove.
The Dove returns! Earth smiles on me again,
And throws its coloured incense to the Sun:
Whose shrine is Nature—and from hill and plain,
From stream and ocean, his first rites begun.

His Altar Earth—where Love his Priest is found!
And BEAUTY the Attendant of his shrine:
And human Hearts and human Eyes are round
And hers whose looks reflect all Earth to mine.