

ing matter at the moment; I trust, however, a finer prospect awaits me still. This expanded and noble continent will no doubt furnish fit matter for the Muse. The diversity of climate, the richness of soil, the endearing qualities of a genial atmosphere, must no doubt furnish a just excitement to the Poetic mind, and arouse that energy correspondent with a richness of scenery, which the contemplative mind will studiously portray.

As nothing is more remote to my purpose, let none imagine me an enemy to emigration; nothing, from my heart, do I desire more. This Lower Province, however, is not calcu-