

uninteresting, if imagination lent not its witching wand to enliven and animate the scenes. This idea is sweetly and truly expressed in the opening lines to HAWLEY'S little poem, "Quebec".

"Earth has no scene, however bright or fair
 "Tho' golden floods and beauteous skies are there,
 "Unhallowed by the magic of the past
 "With power its image in the heart to cast,
 "The sweetest flowers their crimson leaves may throw,
 "Unblest, unnoted, to the radiant glow.
 "Of eastern suns, the purest stream may glide
 "Bright foliage twining o'er its silver tide,
 "Through vales of perfume, circling isles of light
 "Unloved, unhonoured, if no spell be cast,
 "Upon those flowers, that stream, by love or glory,
 "But bring the rich memorials of the past,
 "The hallowed legacy of ancient story
 "And all is fair and beautiful and bright.

As we cannot draw upon the legendary lore of ages past, imagination must be invoked to supply the deficiency, and that creative faculty of mind, would, if so directed, invest with an intense interest, scenes of a less romantic shade, than those to be met with in Canada. We hope some of our gifted friends may be induced to direct their talents to this object. For our own part supposing for a moment, that we could do justice to a subject requiring a master hand; occupied as we are, in the drudgery of transcribing and selecting we have not the leisure requisite for authorship—but laying this plea aside, the real and avowed object of this work is, to open a field to literary adventurers, not by any means with the view, to show off our own poor attainments.

Leaves from a juvenile scrap book, would require the revision of a mature hand. It will appear in our next.

M. N——s communication came too late for this number.

The MUSEUM having already obtained an extensive circulation in Upper and Lower Canada. We can recommend it to the public as an advantageous medium for advertising.

Extra sheets shall be added for this purpose.