

The sentiments here may be all very well, but as usual, they are tricked off that we suspect them. High flyers, whether in the fashionable, priggish, or literary world, have a flash language of their own, which requires study before we pronounce on its worth. "Europe's independence," what is it? "Clemency melted the chains of the African," in the *British Colonies* at least, these chains have not yet been fused. "New Worlds in the South"—are these the miserable towns and villages which the South American bravoes make the scenes of their ferocity? "Liberty of conscience re-born from her code"—we thought that instead of a good being *born*, an evil had been "scotch'd not kill'd"; and that some of the blasphemous assumptions of intolerance had been *expunged* from her code. She has "*travelled through centuries of Fame*," now "stands," resting no doubt after her travels, "on a column of her own architecture, around whose pedestal is written," &c.—What does the *pedestal*, and what the *writing*, here refer to? Have the figures any substance to support them, or is the clause a mere senseless rounding to a period? If the former, it had better resolve itself, like the South American mist, into something tangible; if the latter, how elegant and forcible is Mr. Cooney's historical style.

The next chapter is headed "general description," and gives some account of the "*serried* alternation of proprietorship between the English and French;" in Nova Scotia, while New Brunswick constituted a part of that Province. In this account, we have scraps of English history, such as, information respecting the care taken of the comfort of the Stewart family by the treaty of Ryswick, which we are puzzled to understand in connection with a history of New Brunswick. In 1758-9, Great Britain obtained peaceable possession of those Provinces, and in 1785 the limits of New Brunswick were divided from Nova Scotia; and in the autumn of the same year the first legislative assembly was held at St. John. Of the first settlers we have the following tautologous passage, rife with hyperbole and antithesis:

"If their sufferings were great, so were their merits; if they forfeited their property, it was to preserve their principles; if they sacrificed every consideration to their duty, the value of the offering was an amiable proof of their sincerity. Of sorrow and suffering they had sufficient; but of consolation and recompence they were not destitute. If they were disfranchised by the Republicans, the proscription was their honour; if they were driven from home to seek a refuge in the wilderness, they carried with them the virtue they inherited from their ancestors. The precious pearl of political integrity was theirs; and theirs also, was the exalted dignity of Citizenship to an English King."

Passing the *fine writing* and looking to the bald sentiments here.