

which sweeps along between Bermuda and the American continent, the climate is greatly ameliorated; the winter months resembling the early part of October in this country, but without its frosts, gardening being pursued during this part of the year; while the productions of the West Indies are cultivated during the heat of summer. The air is salubrious, there being no swamps on these islands, and the water that washes their shores is so clear, as to permit objects being seen at a great depth, and enabling the pilots to con their way through the intricacies of the coral reefs. The fish caught here are of great variety, among the most delicate of which are the grouper, rock-fish, chub and angel-fish.

The orange, lemon, and other fruits of tropical climates grow in profusion in the Bermudas, and arrow-root and the palmetto-top, are cultivated and manufactured for exportation. The principal wood that grows in the island is cedar, which is very valuable. It is extremely durable, and so close-grained, that it can be cut down, sawed up, and placed in a vessel's bottom, without being seasoned. A number of ships of war were formerly built of this material; but as it is apt to splinter in action, and being found very expensive, the practice was discontinued.

The number of inhabitants of Bermuda, have usually been estimated at about eleven thousand, half of whom are blacks; and before the emancipation act passed, were slaves. They are a very fine body of people, and the men become excellent sailors. The white inhabitants are friendly and hospitable, and the females are well informed, agreeable and virtuous; and possess that delicate beauty, which belongs to the fair of more southern climates.

The following effusion is at once descriptive of the Bermudas, and the feelings I experienced on quitting their shores; a step I inconsiderately took, at the instance of some literary gentleman in the sister province, who had formed an erroneous estimate of the support which a paper, conducted with independence and talent would receive there, and I need scarcely add, these lines contain anticipations that were never realised; and that I came home to experience in an altered society, that disappointment and regret, of which all those have partaken, who have returned from abroad, on revisiting the scenes of their earlier years.

Your obedient servant,

EDMUND WARD.

Frederickton, August 12, 1842.

## ON LEAVING BERMUDA.

TO A LADY.

A thoughtless promise sure I gave,  
When bound on pleasure's airy spell,  
That ere I tempt yon darksome wave,  
To you I'd send a last farewell.  
Accept, my fair, this humble verse,  
Nor deem its author less sincere;  
Though he should waft in fiction's dress,  
His sentiments to friendship's ear.  
For though 'tis said the poet's tale,  
Abounds with flattery and deceit;  
That youthful bonds will seldom fail,  
In falsehood's guise each fair to greet;  
Yet he who now devotes the strain,  
He promised late in cheerful mood,  
Ne'er courts the proud, nor soothes the vain,  
Nor ever flattery understood.  
Years have rolled on since ardent mind,  
Urged him to quit his native land;  
Since he each social tie resign'd,  
To wander on a distant strand.  
But now, he anxious homeward hies,  
To meet the friends of earlier years;  
And now on fancy's wing he flies,  
And 'mid the happy group appears.  
Still, he reluctant quits this isle,  
Of pleasing and romantic scene;  
Which, cheer'd by spring's perpetual smile  
Is clad in never-fading green:  
Yes, with reluctance homeward bends,  
His course to Scotia's much-loved shore;  
Since in this genial isle, from friends  
He parts alas! to meet no more.  
But still my fair, on memory's page,  
Pleas'd he'll retrace each much-lov'd name;  
And those there are will oft engage,  
The hours that absent worth may claim.

E. W.



For The Amaranth.

## A JOURNEY TO FREDERICTON.

IN taking a tour through parts of this Province, it is often surprising to note the strange diversity of character, costume, and manners you meet with in a few miles; one settlement perhaps you will find entirely made up of the American loyalists, with traces of their descent from the prime puritans of New England, still transcendent among them. A few miles farther, and you meet with the gay, light-hearted penniless descendant of the Frenchman, with all the urbanity and politeness of the nation to which he owes his origin. Then you will see