

visage of the Genii, he was methought silently and minutely observing me, and by his penetrative glance seemed to read in my physiognomy what was really passing in my mind. He was methought standing leaning against the bulwark of the yacht, with his head resting on one hand and the other passed into the bosom of his vesture, his countenance savoured more of melancholy than usual, though in all my interviews with him, I never saw a smile pass over his visage, he at length carelessly and indifferently said, but looking at me full in the face, and pointing to the now distant city, Thou knowest the designation of your busy hive. Ah Father, replied I, glad to have an opportunity to speak after so long a silence, auspicious be the day when I shall see my country under such circumstance. Thou wilt never see it, was his reply. I trust however, said I, I shall at least have the satisfaction to observe it in an incipient state, thy sons shall act conspicuous parts, and rise to distinguished pre-eminence. My son, said the Genii, you and your countrymen do not lack aspiring ambition, which I have in some instances had cause to regret, but as far as inherent feelings of your nature prompt you I would not wish to suppress, they are the gifts of the Divinity when made subservient to the cause of virtue, and have justice for their basis; but, when from the effervescence of those feelings you run into excess, and reason (which should ever preside, is misplaced, confusion then usurps its prerogative, and disappointment and chagrin will be your reward. For enterprise and a laudable desire to stand conspicuous in the scale of earthly affairs I blame you not, but with all that solicitude that I have ever been fraught for your precincts, I should be wanting did I not set before you facts that your ambition seems to have hid from your eyes, and for want of a due consideration may impede you in that progress you may otherwise make. All your arrogant pretensions, futile attempts, and endless contentions and jealousy amongst yourselves can bring no pleasure to the guardian angel of your embryo city, though you progress towards refinement were ever so great. The fair guardian of your future capital, whose riches and beauty thou hast been an eye witness, is very different from the weeping widow of three score, as portrayed by the Rustic Bard of Richmond Bay, pouring her complaints to the sea. That your guardian angel is three score years is true, and perhaps three times three score, but time does not work with ethereal beings as you mortal creatures of a day, having immortal youth accompanied with transcendent beauty. And think ye, that possessing such attributes with a mind as comprehensive and capacious as the Gods whose abode is Elysian, could take pleasure in wood-

land scenery, or to what your gross senses may appear delightful and picturesque. No, an eye to future events, such as you have seen in emblematic perspective, alone can furnish her with any pleasure in reference to yourselves. Your leading characters are a rude company of unpolished peasants, nay, start not! and your confines a mere nonentity, bearing no comparison with high civilization, their refinement, terrestrial as they are, as far transcends your rustic notions as the glorious orb of day to you twinkling star whose distance from your system is immeasurable. I do not continued the Genii, make these remarks to damp any genuine and generous impulse, having a tendency thought at the most remote distance to check the rise of your city, which will certainly one day reign mistress of the Isle, but to curb an upstart, inordinately ambitious, calculated rather to impede than complete. Yes, said the Genii, for your ultimate good, 'tis the unpleasant task to me devolving from that peerless lady, Prince-Town's queen, or guardian angel, to inform you further, that the revolving wheel of old time shall realize all that patriotism can wish, but he will not be enslaved or forestalled, and what perhaps may be no small mortification to your present rude inhabitants to know, that within yourselves, you barely possess a nucleus, or the elements of an organized community, but must be indebted to some of those tributary streams branching off from the great tide of emigration, that from year to year shall roll on to the westward from European Britain's shores. In the long interim, to proceed the cultivation of your land, to the care of your flocks and herds, in your fruitful and pleasant plains, and not to be too anxious for an object unattainable, will be the most true and sound wisdom. Luxurious meadows, and hamlets, and purlin streams, with numerous healthy inhabitants, extending farms scattered far and wide, will be a happy prelude to the dense, populous, and splendid city of Prince-Town.

The end of the first part.

ROSICRUCIUS.

To be continued with a view of St. Eleanor's.

Mr. Editor,

'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print,

A book's a book although there's nothing in't.

Not feeling inclined to sleep the other night, and being debarred by the rules of the Temperance Society, (of which I unfortunately am a member) from my usual pillow cup of a glass of gin and water, or perhaps a smoking tumbler of whiskey punch, I determined to read the famous tract lately published by Mr. J. L.

Lewellen, entitled "Emigration, &c. &c." as a friend of mine assured me that he never knew it fail, (since he joined this Anti-comfort Society) in procuring a visit from the drowsy God. I therefore began, and got through the Title Page, sighing at its conclusion to think

"That not title's sounding charm can save,
Or scrawl or scribbler from an equal grave."

I began to think my friend quite right ere I concluded the dedication, as I began to yawn, but when I had read a few lines of his preface, I started and found my former watchfulness return, when I read that "In the year 1824" when Mr. Lewellen and Colonel Ready came here "scarcely a stack of grain was to be seen throughout the country." Now Sir, I will not stop to disprove so gross an assertion, as its utter falsity must be evident to every body; but merely tell you, I was inclined to look to the merits of the production a little further, and was not surprised at his praise of Col. Ready, or 'o of the liberal and enlightened Legislature," when I recollected that the writer formed a part of that august body, and when I knew that his modesty tempted him to apply to the present House, to print 2000 copies of the production before me. But he appears to think we are ignorant of Colonel Ready's reasons for giving "his support and concurrence" to the suggestions of that body; Now Mr. Editor, when I hire a servant I expect him to do the work he agreed to do; and I see no reason why Colonel Ready should be exempted, as before he engaged to do what he was bid, he named his price, now 'tis said every man has his price, and 400l per annum was Colonel Ready's, and does Mr. J. L. L. think we are ignorant that these were the terms of the agreement, or does he think we are not aware of the tricks of some of the parties to that bargain to buy over the present Governor? And does he think we have forgot the threat of one of the Members for Charlotte-Town to "break his arm across the table sooner than vote a penny to another Governor, though he felt himself bound to do so to Colonel Ready? or does he not know how the same gentleman voted on the same question last session? yet we have not heard of any bodily injury he committed on himself. But as I hope the Club will take up this subject—I take leave of it for the present but have yet many things in the Green Bag. Like J. L. L. in his preface, "I do not hope any advantage beyond what may arise from seeing a number of good farmers in this fertile Island, not drawn aside by the bad practice or make shifts of any about them, until their conduct and perseverance constrain others to tread in their steps."

But though my author has a very pro-