

literary paper has been arduous and costly ; much labour has been expended on it, not, presumably, without sacrifice of other work, nor has its course been unchequered by failure. The area is small and poor, being practically confined to Ontario and Montreal, and there is no use in denying the fact that the literary products of a dependency are at a discount in the dependency itself. The struggle against the literary journalism of the mother country and still more against that of the United States is almost desperate. But those who have taken part repine neither at the expenditure of money and labour nor at the limited character of the success. Whatever political destiny may be in store for us, whether Ontario is always to remain apart or to be united with the English-speaking race of this continent, there is no reason why she should not be made and always remain a centre of intellectual life. Those who have been unsparing in their efforts to bring this about may fairly plead that they have shown patriotism in their way, albeit their way may not be that of the Jingo. One at least, though perhaps not the most important of the elements of nationality, they have done what was in their power to produce.