

recipient of much attention. Evan MacColl, the Gaelic Bard—a second “Ossian”—has at intervals given our readers the fruits of his muse and at one time baffled the most astute and most classic of our subscribers with a touching war song in true gaelic—Auld Scotia’s mother tongue. Alex. McLachlan, the modern Burns as his admirers term him, found a hearing beneath the covers of the *QUARTERLY*. Mr. J. L. Stewart under the name of “Lyndon” has written for us much of a quiet, satirical vein. His disquisitions have been noted for their piquancy and pointedness. Mr. J. M. LeMoine’s historical pieces would make another happy series of “Maple Leaves.” Andrew Archer’s able criticism on “The Bard of Avon” and “The Wizard of the North,” are two papers highly creditable to the author and take their place beside the kindred and more amplified but not more terse works of Shelton MacKenzie, Lockhart, and Grant White. Besides these writers of known ability whose best thoughts have been given to the public through this magazine, our staff embraces the names of A. R. Garvie, (author of the “Reverie,”) T. Chalmers Garvie, Gilbert Murdoch, J. E. B. MacCreedy, A. W. McKay, Prof. J. R. Cameron, “Diana,” A. McDunnell Dawson, W. A. Calnek, Rev. Geo. J. Caie, S. Irene Ehler, I. Allen Jack, E. Peiler, “Clifton,” Rev. M. Swabey, W. Small, J. C. Morazain, Beatrice Jones, Mary A. McIver, James Fowler, J. R. Macshane, J. Woodrow, Prof. J. W. Gray, Robt. Murray, Rev. G. M. W. Carey, A. A. Stockton, Geo. Coventry, Jessie MacKay, M. A. S. Massman, M. J. Currie, “Hannibal Hatblock,” “Ben Zole,” Silas Alward, Capt. Shea, of Newfoundland, Henry F. Perley, Dr. Allison, W. F. Whiteway, and many others.

We thank most heartily those ladies and gentlemen who have so largely assisted in making the *QUARTERLY* what it is. It is altogether through their generous exertions that this periodical occupies its present high and enviable position. During the five years of our editorial control over its pages, we have ever striven to exclude from insertion everything of an objectionable nature, either in sentiment, politics or religion. Side by side clergymen of the Protestant and Roman Catholic persuasions have disseminated their thoughts broadcast; but the ideas promulgated by these gentlemen were invariably shorn of doctrinal teachings. Stories which did not “point a moral” had place in our waste-paper basket, and political papers, unless on a broad, non-sectional basis, shared the same fate. Senators and ministers of the Crown have more than once had their papers returned them and refused insertion in the *QUARTERLY*, because we could not lend ourselves, in justice to what is right and honourable, to assist at the political axe-grinding of any politician, no matter how high his position and influence were, or how liberal his offers. We started on the firm basis that a magazine devoted solely to literature should not insert political articles, except in rare cases, and these papers should carefully be considered in a no-party aspect. A paper on the Politics of the Country, having for its object the amelioration of the things political of the land, and pointing out important features in the government of the country which might be bettered in a wide and ample sense, of course,