

Poetry and Song" and the old "Knickerbocker" long since gathered to its fathers, contained the poems and prose writings of this gifted writer when in the hey-day of his youth, when his heart was young and his soul was aspiring, when he sought to earn a name in Parnassian flights. Carroll Ryan's charming paper on "Waifs" and his touching poem "The Convent Porter" attained great celebrity at the time of their publication. The latter was copied into three hundred different papers. Mr. Ryan's volume of poems "Songs of a Wanderer" has passed into two or more editions and is almost the only Canadian book that did not impoverish the author by its issue. Mr. Chas. Sangster's sweet gems of poesy have from time to time enriched our pages. "The Greater Sphinx" received the honour of types in "Public Opinion" and that journal warmly advocated the publication of fugitive poetry in one or more volumes and cited this poem of Mr. Sangster,—the author of "Hesperus" and "St. Lawrence and the Saguenay," two books of great and unqualified merit, as a worthy "specimen brick." Mr. John Reade's translations, which caused Mr. Matthew Arnold to write him a letter full of praise and appreciation, have always held a high rank in literature. The Hon. Thos. D'Arcy McGee, the lamented author, poet, orator and statesman, wrote his last paper for the QUARTERLY but a few days before he sank beneath the cruel dastardly blow of the ruthless assassin. "The City of Colleges," a brilliant paper on the great seat of learning, Oxford, was Mr. McGee's last literary effort and it does him honour. Mr. Chas. Hallock, now on the staff of Harper's Monthly and Weekly, and a magazine writer of much ability and renown, wrote for us his pleasant little story "The Paper of Century." Mr. E. G. Nelson's short stories have been noticed particularly for their freshness, originality and graphic delineation of character. "A Courtship by Proxy," "A Swim for a Bride" and "Uncle John's Story," have each had their day, their prominence and their notoriety, while Mr. Nelson's short poems have cheered many a lonely hearthstone in hours of affliction and of sorrow. Mr. Bourinot's paper on Cape Breton provoked considerable enquiry and capitalists entered largely into the mining speculations mentioned in the theme. Mr. B.'s lighter contributions in the way of short stories have always "taken" well and elicited remark. Mr. Wm. Murdoch, the author of the coming volume of poems and songs of Scotland, has given us at sundry times a few golden drops from his pen. "The Lassie I Ken," a love idyl, is very pretty and musical, while "My Wife" has the true ring about it. Mr. Elder's papers have always been distinguished by rare metaphysic culture and profundity of thought. "Two or three authors of our own," "A Metaphysician of our own," and several other articles from him have rarely been excelled in a literary journal. Mr. J. V. Ellis's very polished "Query Concerning Truth" and "The Colonial Press," have received the highest commendation both on account of their richness of diction and comprehensive originality. Judge Prowse, of Newfoundland, created a sensation with his paper on Spain and provoked considerable comment in press and literary circles. His "Thackeray" also was the