

be the better qualified to present in more readable form, discussions on the topics on which they undertake to enlighten us.

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The *Niagara Rambler* contains a pleasing variety of literary selections. This publication is only a quarterly, but when it does appear, it brings with it the accumulated merit of the three months during which it was in preparation. In the present issue, among the best articles are "On the Need and Use of Self-Conceit," "Moods," and "Old Letters."

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The Young Eagle, now twenty-five years old, next claims our attention. The articles are quite entertaining, but most of them might have been drawn out to greater length without any detriment to the subjects treated. We look for superior merit in short contributions, and if such be not displayed, we are somewhat disappointed.

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"As seen through a Mist," in the *McGill Outlook*, is a kind of parody on the "Vision of Mirza." The writer is wafted aloft, and from thence, through surrounding dimness, looks down on the vast city of Montreal. He sees and he moralizes. An inhabitant of that airy region conducts him along, and answers the strange questions that his curiosity prompts him to ask. The closing lines of this remarkable vision are: "I was about to point to a group of creatures, who tore from a building to the left, as we stood, when I felt a rush of cold clear air, and turning saw my friend beckoning me to a door which leads into a clearer, purer atmosphere. Gladly I followed him and the door shut with a soft click, and Montreal faded from my thoughts as I viewed the landscapes there." Of course the writer intends us to speculate as to who those "creatures" were. But I fear the occupation would be a useless one. We might suggest, however, that they were citizens who dreaded the approach of that scrutinizing eye that was soon to glare down upon them. On the whole, the article appears purposeless and displays no literary merit whatever.