

amination for Women, and had obtained six honors as the result of their competition.

INTELLIGENCE of the continued success of THE CANADA EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY will, we doubt not, be as gratifying to the friends of the magazine as it is to its promoters and publishers. While noting the fact of our prosperity we are at the same time gratified at having it to say that the support the publication has received has been a hearty and spontaneous one, in the case of the bulk of our subscribers. A fraction of the number, however—no doubt thoughtlessly—has so far allowed those to whom we have referred to bear the burden of the expense of producing THE MONTHLY without aiding us by the subscription for the year which, as they have had the same *quid pro quo* which their brethren have received, we naturally had a right to expect. This hint will perhaps suffice, and we shall expect at an early day to be placed in receipt of the amount of the subscription still owing by some of our patrons and now much overdue. The following quaint words of Lord Bacon are not without point in this connection: "Every man is a debtor to his profession, from the which, as men do of course seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavour themselves by way of amends to be a help thereunto."

WE observe with pleasure that Mr. Justin McCarthy, in the concluding volumes of his admirable *History of Our Own Times*, just published, devotes some space to the consideration of the thoughtful essay on the "National Development of Canada," which appeared in the *Canadian Monthly* for March last, from the pen of Mr. J. G. Bourinot, B. A., of Ottawa. This recognition, on the part of a notable English author, of the writings of a Canadian, will be gratifying to

those who, with ourselves, look hopefully on the future of the literature of the Dominion, and who see in men of Mr. Bourinot's calibre writers who would do honour to the profession of letters, wherever resident, were our people but more appreciative of native talent, and better disposed to encourage the possessors of it in intellectual pursuits. It can hardly be said that it is creditable to us that native literary merit should be left to the accidental notice of literary men of other countries for its proper recognition, or that, as in many instances, they should be the first to discern it. We learn that Mr. Bourinot is about to bring out a lengthy historical Review of the Intellectual Development of the Canadian people, which we trust will awaken some active interest, now too long dormant, in Canadian literature and its professors. Mr. Bourinot, we need hardly inform our readers, is the Clerk-Assistant of the House of Commons.

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It is with unfeigned regret that we chronicle the untimely death—the result of an accident—of Mr. Wm. Warwick, the enterprising school-book publisher, of Toronto. The sad event occurred on the 20th ult., cutting suddenly short a busy, active life, the last twelve years of which had been spent in the conduct of a successful wholesale book and manufacturing business in this city. Mr. Warwick was a shrewd man, of considerable force of character, and strong mental fibre. He was a sturdy type of the hard-working, self-made man, with no emotional moods, yet kind mannered, and possessing a keen sense of humour. His death creates a void in the book circles of Toronto, and removes a firm, steady hand from the management of his affairs. The business is continued by his son, Mr. Guy Warwick, under the firm name of Wm. Warwick & Son.

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