

many happy parishes of this our happy land of Canada, is too partial to the MONTHLY, which borrows some of its brightest gems from the literary talent of Sillery? It may be so, for OUR PARISH dotes on and ever did love letters. Kind reader, thou knowest, or thou shouldst know, that for a century and more Sillery has been one of the chief seats of learning and of learned men in the Canadas.

Two centuries ago, the French Attorney-General Ruette d'Auteuil composed his *Requisitoires* in his Villa on the Sillery heights, close to where an eminent Judge in our day enjoys rural felicity, under the shades of Clermont. Later on the annals of the parish tell of an enthusiastic *savant*, the botanist Gomin, building himself a dwelling at the point where the Gomin road branches off, at Coulonge Cottage, in order to be able to study, at all hours of the day, the floral treasures which May and June spread bountifully each spring under the rustling oaks of the Gomin wood, whose botanical glories have since been becomingly recorded by botanists of our day, the Abbe Brunet and S. Sturton, Esquire, and that noble and literary lady, the Countess of Dalhousie, whose researches appear in the Transactions of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec for 1827.

In 1767, a British writer, the gifted Mrs. Brooke, the wife of an English officer, wrote from the old Manor House, at Sillery Cove, those fascinating letters which compose the novel she dedicated to the Governor of the Colony, Guy Carleton, afterwards Lord Dorchester, under the title of *The History of Emily Montague*. Cap Rouge still repeats the respected name of the Nestor of the Canadian Press, the Hon. John Neilson, for years the member for the County of Quebec. From Kerkella hails one of the collaborators of that elegant history of Quebec, which the late John Charleton Fisher, L.L.D., and the talented Andrew Stuart, compiled for Mr. Hawkins in 1835—*Hawkins' New Historical Guide of Quebec*. How long flourished in our midst that venerable prelate, who wrote the *Songs of the Wilderness*,—Bishop Mountain, the respected owner of Bardsfield. Then have we not, in our own day, in our midst, some fervent friends of literature, some of the staunchest supports of the NEW DOMINION MAGAZINE? Mr. J. Paxton, landscape gardener at Woodfield, the author of *Canadian Ferns*,—the writer of *Maple Leaves* and of the *Ornithology of Canada*, at Spencer Grange—and the mainstay of the DOMINION MONTHLY, the *Chatelaine* of Thornhill, Mrs. A. Campbell,

whose *novelettes* and *feuilletons* have made her name a household word amongst the young of all Canada. There is a moral tone pervading all Mrs. Campbell's stories which assures them the *entree* to every family circle. We are glad to see her figure so largely in the January number. Now that we have said so many pleasant things of the editors and contributors of the DOMINION MONTHLY, we would like on parting to give the former one word of advice: combined with the light and pleasing stories which form the staple of the Magazine, one would like, for the young, gleanings from the history of our native land—Canada; and if the pudding and blanc-mange recipes, which take up so much room in the Magazine, were set aside, and published by themselves in a pamphlet of some thirty pages, and given as a Christmas gift, they would be of more general use. As it is, this useful culinary literature causes each number of the magazine to disappear from the drawing-room, and when Biddy returns it from the realm of her dreaded power, it exhibits dog-leaves, blurs, spots—in fact sauce and gravy where it is not wanted, so that the book at the end of the year is unfit to be bound up.

A WELLWISHER.

Sillery, 1st January, 1869.

A CARD.

The Publishers of the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY have found it necessary to announce publicly and explicitly that, at the low price it is published, they cannot afford to pay for contributions until its circulation becomes greatly extended. The only co-operation that they can look for is that of writers who may be willing to aid, without payment, in the establishment of a healthy British American magazine. As soon, however, as the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY begins to be profitable, it will be the pleasure of the publishers to pay what they can afford for original contributions, and to that end every effort will be made to extend its circulation, in which they ask the help of all interested in the literature of the Dominion.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. N. L.—We cannot insert your article.