

lodgings to find a beautiful sixteen volume edition of De Quincey's complete works on his table—an expression of the missionaries' appreciation of his attention and kindness.

Pastor Bosworth, who has abundant opportunity for meeting with McM. students on their fields of labor, says he has found them to be a band of truly devoted, faithful fellows. There has been no exception, every one has won his esteem and highest respect.

SONGS OF THE COMMON DAY, a third volume of the poems of Professor C. G. D. Roberts, of Windsor, N. S., has been issued by William Briggs, of Toronto. The volume contains thirty-seven sonnets, all of which are of exquisite workmanship, and many of which are of exceeding beauty. There are also twenty eight lyrics, "Autochthon" and "A Song of Growth," evidencing singular power of suggestion and great sweep of thought kindled to lyrical expression. The volume contains "Ave," an ode for the Shelley centenary, previously noticed in this department. This Ode stamps its author, in our judgment, as easily foremost of Canadian poets. Many of the sonnets and lyrics are distinctively Canadian in their themes and color, and however homely the theme it is glorified by the fine imagination and artistic treatment of the poet. The following is eminently a Canadian scene and finely poetic:—

MY TREES.

At evening, when the winds are still,
And wide the yellowing landscape glows,
My firwoods on the lonely hill
Are crowned with sun and loud with crows
Their flocks throng down the open sky
From far salt flats and sedgy seas;
Then dusk and dewfall quench the cry,—
So calm a home is in my trees.

At morning, when the young wind swings
The green slim tops and branches high,
Out puffs a noisy whirl of wings,
Dispersing up the empty sky.
In this dear refuge no roof stops
The skyward pinion winnowing through.
My trees shut out the world: their tops
Are open to the infinite blue.