

ment covering some important contributions by well known *litterateurs* and *savans*.

Messrs. Putnam, of New York, have just ready a little manual on 'Authors and Authorship,' by Wm. Shepard, which will be found of much interest to the literary novice. It treats of 'the profession of literature, its struggles, temptations, drawbacks and advantages; discusses the relations of authors, editors and publishers; the reasons for the acceptance or the rejection of MSS., the conditions for success, &c., and gives statistics of the sales of popular books, of the prices paid for literary labour, and of fortunes won by the pen.'

The editor of the *Canada Educational Monthly* announces that with the December number the publication reaches the close of its third volume. Of its progress he speaks thus: 'We will not say that the success of the publication has outstripped the expectations of its founder; * * but it will be satisfactory to our friends to learn that the magazine has passed beyond the stage of good wishes, and has, we doubt not, established itself as a permanent and indis-

pensable organ of the profession.' The *Montreal Presbyterian College Journal*, for December, in the following terms, felicitously commends the publication. It says: 'Were we asked to express an opinion on our professional friend, *Canada Educational Monthly*, Toronto, we would put it in a nutshell by adding an *s* to the first word in its title. Comparisons are odious; but we cannot help observing a marked difference between the *Monthly* and several so-called teachers' periodicals that lie on our exchange table.' The good word is well merited.

Messrs. James Campbell & Son, Toronto, lately issued a *Presbyterian Hymn Book*, compiled by a number of competent divines in the Presbyterian Church in Canada, which was at once accepted by the General Assembly for use in the churches. They have now published an edition of the work with the music, which has received high commendation for its excellence and suitability as a manual of Church psalmody for the denomination. The mechanical appearance of both books is admirable.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

BY FANNIE ADAMS.

HERE at midnight dreary,
My lone heart all weary,
I listen for the bells.
Hark! they now are rhyming,
Merrily goes the chiming,
List to what it tells!

Of a Saviour lowly,
Patient, loving, holy,
Who came an infant, when
Angels hover'd singing,
The joyous tidings bringing,
Peace and goodwill to men;

Of days beyond repining,
When holly and ivy twining,
We deck'd lost walls and vied
Each with each, while blending,
Clear voices glad, and sending
Good wishes for Christmas-tide.

Forever with the pealing,
Vanished forms come stealing,
The sad years backward roll;
Voices long hushed are filling
My lone home, and thrilling
Memory's secret soul.

Friends passed beyond recalling,
Beyond sorrow, weeping, toiling,
We shall meet when ceases pain,
In the glorious, blessed dawning
Of the second Christmas morning,
When Christ shall come again.

Dec., 1881.

THE LITTLE QUAKERESS.

BY RIDDLE.

Brown-eyed Ruth, the Quaker's daughter,
In her dress of simple gray,
Walked beside her aged grandpa
'Mid the garden flowers of May.