

His definition of a gentleman is better than that of Johnson, and his hits at meanness and flunkeyism are inimitable. The lament of "Donald Ban" is really beautiful, and the duel of the Indian Chiefs is grand. We advise all our readers to buy this little book.

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THE LIFE OF COLONEL TALBOT

In our reviews of Canadian books we shall, as a matter of course, be obliged to notice some published years ago, as Canada does not yet furnish a new book every month. The life of Colonel Talbot, published at St. Thomas, Canada West, in 1859, would not be now reviewed by us did it not contain the names of many prominent Upper Canadians, as well as that of the Colonel himself, the founder of a very large tract of land, and therefore a benefactor of his adopted country; for a simple biography should not be reviewed. When, however, some of the best names in Upper Canada—where such names are so scarce—fall under the lash of the biographer of one man, we think it our duty to advertise the work by noticing it in our columns, in order that our readers may buy it and read it themselves. A book containing the names of Cronyn and Strachan, MacNab and Robinson, Hincks and Rolph, is certainly worthy of perusal; although the reader may feel disappointed when he gets to the end of it. The author is evidently a fearless writer, and this is the most we can say for him. He detests lawyers, and is not afraid of them; for there are a number of libels in his work. He pays a very poor compliment to the late Colonel's settlers, who allowed him to spend his last night on earth in a barn, and a more than equivocal one to Mr. McBeth, M.P.P., who, to his chagrin, appears to have inherited a fortune to the prejudice of some more deserving party. There is no harm in a young country having a literature of its own; but if it can be done only at the expense of personalities, it were better not to attempt it.

*A. Wallace.*

EMILY MONTAGUE; OR, QUEBEC A CENTURY AGO.

REVIEWED BY CASCA.

In an old picture of Quebec, reprinted in 1860, casual allusion is made to the ruins of an ancient stone house on the St. Louis Road, adjoining Kilmarnock, the residence of the Graddon family, four miles from the city, as being formerly "inhabited by the heroine of Emily Montague."

Who was Emily Montague? When did she flourish? Who has