

adapted to the general reader. We should like to hear that every family in the country had ordered it.

Our design for fancy work in this number has been cut from a new pattern, and will be much liked for its elegance. The principal topics of conversation here just now, are the price of markets and the progress of the war in the Crimea, among the older citizens, and the Christmas festivities and "examination" among young people and scholars "generally"—these last are anticipating grand times during the holidays; may they find the reality equal to their fond hopes.

We were thinking just now of our little magazine, and adopted nursling, how in proportion to the anxiety it has cost us, has been our pleasure at seeing it keep fresh and flourishing. Each monthly number finished and sent forth, strengthens the tie that binds our heart to the country already endeared to us by tender associations. We have felt that we were not really alone in the world when we could speak our thoughts to so many, and have hoped that in thus speaking, we may have stirred some mind to nobler resolutions and earnest activity. It is, therefore, with a kind of regretful tenderness towards the *Maple Leaf*, that we learn from our respected publisher that he feels unwilling to continue the work any longer, unless his appeal in the circular sent in this number is promptly responded to. We took the responsibility of the magazine at a time when touched with sorrow we turned instinctively to some friendly source for comfort. What we have said urging others to persevere in a course of self-conquest, has come warm from our own spirit; the fruit of our own desire to add a mite of influence on the side of right.

To see the little magazine die suddenly after living so long will be doubly trying, since it will add another name to the number of magazines that have failed in Canada for the want of proper support. We hope, however, that it will not be given up. Its contributors, for whom we entertain a grateful regard, will, we trust, long find a place for their names on its pages, and see the *Maple Leaf* outlive the blasts of winter, and, like the land of which it is a scion, remain green and flourishing many a day.

We feel that this life is not intended as a place of repose; these are not "the vales of heaven," that we need wish to slumber. The pilgrim road along which we journey is often beautifully diversified, but the traveller needs to be well fortified, and well instructed to walk safely and happily. Thus feeling, we look upon the young as the most interesting portion of the community. They need stirring up to know their own abilities and responsibilities. They ought to be taught to live less for show, less for public enjoyment and more for home comforts and intellectual pleasures. Let the present race of young people be well taught and well disciplined, thoroughly grounded in good principles, and the land will feel a new impulse. The next generation will see the broad acres of Canada teeming with plenty; and her cities and villages, under wise and just policy, ranking high among the places of the Western Continent.