

The Canada Bookseller

MISCELLANY AND ADVERTISER.

No. 6—Vol. 1.]

JUNE, 1872.

[NEW SERIES.]

CLOSE OF THE FIRST VOLUME OF "THE CANADIAN MONTHLY."

A BRIEF period in the history of "The Canadian Monthly and National Review" has been completed! With the present number we bring to a close its FIRST volume! Shall we be able to chronicle the appearance of its twenty-first—thirty-first—fifty-first volume? Who knows?—we are yet young; and we have the good wishes of an English contemporary "that we may flourish as long in Canada as the *Gentleman's Magazine* has done in England!" But let us ask "have we fulfilled our part of the contract?"—in the supply of the material resources, the literary aid, the mechanical execution and the other requisites essential to the existence and success of the Magazine? A simple statement of the financial outlay—which has been at the rate of Ten Thousand Dollars per year—will answer one query: a glance at the Indices of the volume and a review of its interesting pages, will answer the other.

Now, how does the other side of the account stand? We reply, candidly and frankly, the record, so far, in our career, is satisfactory and encouraging! We do not say that we had not "great expectations." Such we had; for we proposed and set about establishing a native serial inciting "great expectations"—a Magazine, in its character and reputation that would not only remove the reproach resting on the country by the non-existence of a representative literary Monthly, but one that would become a "household word" in the Dominion—from St. Johns to Victoria—and a fitting repository for the richest and maturest thought of our young Nation! There have been, of course, lions in our path and obstacles to our progress—indifference, prejudice, churlishness, lack of patriotism and public spirit to contend against; but we expected these difficulties, we met them, and we now forget them.

We have, however, much headway to make ere we shall seek to rest on the oars of our contentment. We do want, in the fulness of time, to present an expectant public with our forty-ninth volume!—and to attain a yet greater age. We want, also, to see a Canadian Pacific Express Co., dropping our successive issues along the thronged highway of the Ottawa, the Red and the Frazer Rivers. Meantime, our field, it must be remembered, is but a limited one, and we have many foreign competitors. Hence, there is reason that our friends should stand help us. May the patrons of our new Volume be more numerous—let the clubs be more active—the

trade more interested—the press more helpful—the public more enquiring! In the political world, dual representation may be doomed; but in the publishing world a duality of responsibility exists. Publishers and readers have their mutual obligations. As in the past, we shall continue to do our duty; we trust, that in the future, our readers will more abundantly do theirs.

THE PUBLISHERS.

COVERS FOR BINDING.

THE publishers will issue a handsome cloth case for binding the completed volume of "THE CANADIAN MONTHLY" during the present month. Its cost will be 30c., or by post free for 40c. City subscribers can have their volumes bound, including case, for 50c. The publishers will issue gratuitously with the July number an elegant tinted duplicate title-page, preserving the emblematic character of the magazine cover. Subscribers had better, therefore, wait receipt of this before binding the volume.—Let our friends help us in extending the circulation with the new volume.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

LORD DUFFERIN'S YACHT VOYAGE.—It will be well known, no doubt, to our readers that the successor to Baron Lisgar in the Governor-Generalship of the Dominion, is an author of no meagre reputation. A man of high culture, varied attainments, and an enthusiastic sportsman and *voyageur*, Earl Dufferin's coming among us will cause a flutter in the literary centres of our young country, while his Lordship's keen relish for sport and exploration will, no doubt, be amply gratified by a residence in the new world. The work His Excellency is chiefly known by as an author, is the exceedingly interesting volume on Iceland, entitled "Letters from High Latitudes," which was published in 1857, and a Boston reprint of which was issued shortly after publication in England, and the edition speedily exhausted. Marked by cleverness of narration, great facility and picturesqueness of description, and a quiet deep-flowing humour, the "Letters" have been held in high esteem by critics and *litterateurs*. Indeed, so unique are the author's descriptive powers, and so intelligently and vividly does he depict the scenes under recital in these Letters, that we should find it difficult, in all the range of descriptive literature, to equal the graphic narration of scene and incident presented to the reader in the visit to this remarkable region. To those who are yet unfamiliar with the work it will, consequently interest them