

servicing of reprobation, we would not willingly hide our opinion that some passages of it are worthy of high praise. Were it not for the egotistical spirit which marks the close of the following short extract, it would be well deserving of commendation: presenting, as it does, to the reader's heart and eye, the miserable consequences of these domestic broils:—

You see not through the vista of long years,
The daughter's burning blush and scalding tears,
You know not how such blasting falsehoods bow
Young beauty's form, and sickly o'er her brow!
How, when she seeks her injured father's side,
And gazes with a fond and filial pride
On him, whose well known fame is known where'er
Genius is recognized and truth is fair.
Oh, then you know not how her cheek will burn,
Should watchful envy to this record turn,
How she will weep o'er her unhappy fate,
Forced to condemn her whom she cannot hate!

The personal fame and beauty of Sir Edward are the theme of some of some of the best lines in the poem; but their egotism would certainly lead us to suppose that they had not been written by him, were it not that an intimate acquaintance with circumstances, which none else could be fairly presumed to know, lead to the supposition that he is himself the author. We subjoin a short example:

But he of whom we sing was tall and fair,
With a proud brow, and the rich golden hair,
The radiant treasure nature showers down,
On those foredoomed to wear Fame's golden crown,
And oh! how often Beauty takes a pride
In decking those by Genius dignified!
And he had large and melancholy eyes,
That seemed to win their azure from the skies;
And fairest features, and a lip whose smile,
Could baleful envy of its sting beguile!
A graceful form, a hand all fit to twine
Immortal flowers around young Dian's shrine.
Yet practised still to curb the fiery steed,
And win in every graceful strife the meed.

We did not intend to have gone to such length in our notice of this poem, which is scarcely in literary merit above mediocrity—certainly below the standard of morality, which should be affixed to all published works. If Sir Edward be not the author, we trust that whoever he is, he will at once step boldly forward, and relieve him from the odium which, from its being generally looked upon as his, can scarcely fail to tarnish his well-won fame.

HOCHELAGA DEPICTA—EDITED BY NEWTON
BOSWORTH, F. R. A. S.

THIS is a neatly printed duodecimo volume, embodying a vast variety of information respecting our "fair city," and containing a clearly written historical glance at the adventures of the early navigators, whose perseverance and nautical skill led to the discovery of the American continent. The remainder of the volume is filled with descriptions of all the public buildings and places of note in and about

the city. It is embellished with numerous engravings, illustrative of the text, and a plan of the city, taken by order of the Mayor and Council in 1835, with improvements to the present year. It is a most useful book, and the enterprising publisher has a claim upon the community for praise in a more substantial form than words. Had we seen the work earlier, we might have been enabled to enter more largely into its merits.

The engravings, as well in design as in execution, reflect much credit upon the artists. We trust that Mr. Greig will receive the support and encouragement his zealous and successful efforts so well deserve from the public in general of this Province.

We have much pleasure in stating to such of our subscribers, as have not been furnished with Nos. 1, 2 and 3, that the reprints of these numbers is now completed, and will be found accompanying the *Garland* for the present month. Sets from the commencement may now be obtained to any extent. In announcing this we cannot do less than acknowledge gratefully the generous spirit in which our humble efforts have been received, and the gratifying forbearance which has been extended to our faults. We trust by corresponding exertion to render the *Garland* not altogether unworthy of such general favour, and we confidently hope that our endeavours will be cheered by a continuance of the kindness hitherto so universally extended to us.

To the proprietor of the *New York Albion* we are indebted for a beautiful portrait of the young "Queen of the Isles." The Canadian public will duly appreciate the polite attention of the spirited publisher of the best literary journal on the American Continent. The engraving, as a work of art, is superb, and the likeness is said to be striking. The stirring loyalty which so nobly distinguishes the inhabitants of these Colonies, will only be cherished the more fondly as a household feeling, from a constant contemplation of the personal lovelines of the "maiden Queen."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Hamesick Wife and Consoling Husband," will be found in a preceding page. We are much indebted to the author.

R. was received too late for our present number. W. S. will find his favour has been duly appreciated.

The lively sketch of our friend E. L. has been reluctantly deferred to another number.

"The Lonely Man" is respectfully declined. The tit-bits from "Pickwick" will be used as occasion offers. We thank our friend for his attention and trouble.