

will be so exquisitely braided. And if, as is said, eyes are being turned towards the literature of Canada, there is, I am confident, a leaf on the topmost branch of that self-same maple which will have inscribed upon it the name of J. R. Ramsay. There is a depth of spirit, vividness of imagination, warmth of coloring, purity and pathos in those writings, that are like an electric chain, binding the author to the reader. No one who reads but must feel the writer has a warm sympathy for humanity, and from grey-bearded grandsire, dreaming of his youth, to the curly-headed chernio taking his first steps in the path of life, all feel as for a friend they can safely trust."

"This volume ('Wi-non-ah') possesses rare poetic merit and constitutes a valuable addition to the highest order of Canadian Literature."—HAMILTON "EVENING TIMES."

"In perusing the volume I have found much fine thought and feeling. The 'Haunted House' contains some charming bits of description, so full of truth, and abounding in powerful yet delicate touches that it is hard to believe they have not been drawn from the life.... The poem breathes forth sad reminiscences of the past, and in it the gaunt figure of decay is draped so gracefully in the robes of poetic fancy that 'the House' becomes more interesting in its pathetic desolation, when

'The dancers are dispersed, the music ended,'

Than ever it was in the days of its gay hospitalities. . . Forewarnings' has something solemn and spectral about it, and the reader seems to catch a glimpse of coming evils behind the half-undrawn veil that covers human destiny. They 'cast their shadows before' them, and therein 'pall' the soul as well as appall it. The greater part of the poem 'October' is correctly picturesque. The scene reflects itself in the soul of the reader, as the shores of a lake are reflected in its own waters. 'The Old Pine Canoe' is one of the most beautiful and finished poems in the volume. It is almost as sad as Campbell's 'Exile of Erin,' and, in some parts as musical. The execution of the 'Haunted House' is so good in portions, and the general conception so truthful and complete, that I regret to see it so slovenly in many places, and encumbered with redundant verses. It is as a diamond that has been cut up carelessly by the spade of the miner and awaits to be carefully and skilfully cut into due facets and polished by the lapidary."—CHARLES HEAVYSEGE.

The above advice has since been followed as closely as is possible to approach the high conceptions of the author of "Saul."

"Full of pathos, humor or sentiment as the subject demands."

"Your book may take its stand upon the same shelf with McQueen, McLaughlin and Sangster (men of undoubted genius, who have done much to enrich the literature of this country) and lose nothing by the comparison."—MRS. SUSAN MOODIE.