

sure a long life to such poems as "Gentleman Dick o' the Greys." In another line Dr. Withrow's "Our Own Country" speaks to the eye by its pictures, as well as to the mind by its letterpress, of the glories, natural, historical and architectural of our country. Nor are materials for the panegyric wanting. The sunsets and autumnal tints under our institutions are magnificent.

We may claim as Canadian, though published at New York, Mrs. Blackstock's bright and nicely illustrated booklet on "The Land of the Viking and the Empire of the Tsar." Among the illustrations is a portrait of the Czar, and we scan it with interest, as that of the man who holds the trigger of European war in his hands, to see whether from the character indicated by his features he is likely to pull it. We incline to think that he is.

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NOTE.—We learn that it was not as we had previously been informed, on the Citadel, which is under military control, but on the Parliament Buildings at Quebec, that the French flag was hoisted above the British in honour of the French frigate *Minerve*. The statement, on page 3 of our last number, is therefore to this extent corrected,