is a fine, glowing chapter. It occurred in 1689. Long war that terrible night of the 4th August remembered. Then was it that 1200 savage Iroquois warriors invaded Montreal Island. Through the small settlements on every side these fierce red cut-throats indiscriminately applied the cold knife of death to helpless wemen and children, and sleeping men. Little infants were impaled, and women too, struggled with the fearful flames that leaped at them from the burning stake to which they were pinioned. Thus went on the fiendish work, and in less than one hour 200 whites passed over to the dark vale of death.

The horrors of this awful tragedy are given with an almost painful

reality, and shew well Dr. Miles' powers of descriptive writing.

This work is brought down to the year 1867, and the chapters on Confederation, the Fenian Invasion of 1866, the opening of the Victoria Bridge, &c., &c., will be read with much interest. This is unquestionably the best and most reliable History ever issued to the Canadian public, and as such we cordially recommend it. Dr. Miles is a writer of great power, a sound, logical thinker, a man of considerable ability as an analyzer of character, and an impartial and just judge. This History should find a place in every school in the Dominion, and indeed a love of studying the history of Canada should be instilled into the minds of every child capable of reading. It is a noble study, and much pleasure and profit are derived from it.

We do not wish to find fault with so admirable a volume as the one before us. Indeed it would be unjust when we take into consideration the amount of time and labour the historian has bestowed upon the work, yet we cannot refrain from expressing our regret that Dr. Miles should have permitted his wook to be spoiled, and shorn of its beautiful appearance, by the introduction of a set of wretchedly executed and worse conceived "engravings." They are the veriest trash, and disfigure the book sadly. It is to be hoped the other volumes are issued without the "pretty pictures." Sir A. T. Galt appears as if suffering acutely from some affection of the onthalmic nerve, while the portrait of Sir Geo. E. Cartier, the Minister of Militia, would give any one the impression that he was severely afflicted with a huge boil on the side of his face. No, Dr., leave out the illustrations next time. The maps are well engraved and do credit to the book.

A GLANCE AT THE MAGAZINES.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY begins its 26th volume with a beautiful poem by America's greatest roet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. It is entitled "The Alarm-bell of Atri," and is as felicitous in expression and sentiment as anything that has fallen of late from the author's "A Shadow" is a charming essay, and Mr. Higginson treats it admirably. Harriet B. Stowe contributes a pleasant little short story.