

"Clarsach Nam Beann," a contribution to Gaelic letters which at once placed him in the front rank of the Celtic bards. Hugh Miller called him "the Moore of the Highlands." During his long residence in Canada, Mr. McColl has frequently published poems on subjects of varied public interest, and it was hoped that the time would come when he would commemorate the second half of his martial life by putting forward his Canadian poems. He has done so. A handsome volume, published simultaneously in Toronto, Edinburgh, and Inverness, appeared in 1883, and is announced as containing the English poems of the author. These are considerably over two hundred in number, presenting an almost infinite variety. We have the "Mountain Minstrel," complete, which is a desirable acquisition; and we have, in the second half, the songs that were mostly written in Canada. Our poet has maintained his popularity for so many years, and the characteristics of his genius are so well known and appreciated, that we need scarce do more than thank Mr. McColl for bequeathing to his countrymen this beautiful memorial of a long life devoted to poetry. Nor will the father live alone: he will survive in his offspring. I have detached the name of Mary J. McColl from among the female poets, purposely to set it beside that of her venerable parent. Her "*Bide a Wee*," a handsome little volume, was published at Buffalo in 1880. When an authoress is introduced into the world of letters with such sponsors as Longfellow, Whittier, Wendell Holmes and Joaquin Miller, she requires no poor words of recommendation such as I might utter to-day. I shall only repeat in one line what I wrote more at length, in a review of the work at the time of its publication, that Mary McColl gives promise of such poetic qualities as must place her by the side of the principal poets of America, if she continues to give due attention to her natural gifts.

It is one of our standing regrets, and a source of discouragement, that we have not been able to maintain a literary periodical of our own. The loss is the greater because there is a vast store of talent in the country, which only requires a proper