

Hurrah for the rapid! that merrily, merrily  
Shows its arrows against us in play;  
Now we have entered it, cheerily, cheerily,  
Our spirits are light as its feathery spray."

This very well describes the feeling of joy, mingled with the exciting sense of danger, of the Canadian *voyageur* when he enters a rapid. Few dwellers in towns, even in Canada, have ever felt it; and of course it is unknown to Europeans. We might as well expect the *London Times* to know anything of Canada, as that a man who had never seen a canoe, should know anything of a rapid.

This book should be in every Canadian library, and we are happy to be able to notice it in the first number of the *British Canadian Review*.

---

#### LE FOYER CANADIEN.

Our French Canadian brethren have enlarged and rechristened their national repertory of literature; it will hereafter be called *Le Foyer Canadien*, and will be issued about 1st January next. Amongst its contributors can be mentioned the learned Abbe Ferland, the historian of Canada; Guerin Lajoie, the author of a charming novel on Canada, and also of a tragedy; L. H. Frechette, a brilliant young poet; J. M. LeMoine, whose name is connected with natural history; Dr. Larue, P. LeMay, Etienne Parent, and a host of other well known names. Success to Canadian enterprise!

---

#### THIRTY-NINE MEN TO ONE WOMAN.

Such is the eccentric title which our old friend Emile Chevallier, formerly of Montreal, now of Paris, has given to his last novel. It has been translated in the United States rather indifferently, and is for sale at Messrs. Coombe & Co.'s, in this city. The prolific pen of M. Chevallier has already produced a number of romances, such as "Les Trappeurs de la Baie d'Hudson," "L'Heroine de Chateauguay," "Oroboa," "Le Pirate de St. Laurent," "Les Nuits de Montreal," "Le Guerrier Noir," all relating to Canada, and denoting literary talent in their author. Every one who has read the early history of Canada has noticed the sad fate of the Marquis de la Roche's party of unfortunate colonists landed on Sable Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, in 1598. After five years starvation and misery on the barren and desolate spot in which they had been left, the survivors, *seven in number*, were rescued by a French vessel sent out for them and brought back to France. Their appearance was most extraordinary; having allowed their beards to grow, and having long since worn out their scanty wardrobe, they had