

to each number of the magazine, which might be issued. How well he has discharged that obligation, an examination of the work will fully reveal.

Probably one of the hardest things that is required of us mortals is to say good-bye, to old friends, to old scenes, to old associations. The realization of the fact that in many cases the separation is not temporary, but final, does not render the task any the less difficult.

Between the cradle and the grave, there are for most of us many such experiences. At the last earthly parting, the sting of death is softened, in many cases we hope, by the sense of duty done and the sure and certain hope of something better beyond.

Similarly, in the present instance, the bitterness of disappointment is somewhat softened by the hope that the discontinuance of the present work may arouse in the public mind a realization of the value of what has already been accomplished in the past eight years, and excite a desire for something better, possibly along somewhat different lines, and under different management.

That he may live to see this hope fulfilled, and a thoroughly literary spirit aroused in this his native Province, where now, alas! it appears to be so dormant, is the sincere wish of the writer.

D. R. JACK.