

GABLE ENDS.

MILESTONE MOODS AND MEMORIES.

THE volumes of poetry that have emanated from the pens of Heavysege, Sangster, McGee, McLachlan, McColl, Dewart, Roberts, Campbell, Frechette and others sufficiently attest that even if we are

the average newspaper or book English

To the trio of Macs named above we have now to welcome a fourth, and this latest accession, unlike the three Macs and others on the list, is a native Canadian.

Away down by the sea, in the island of



DONALD MCCAIG.

“mere colonists”—hard, work-a-day people,—there are amongst us not only some whose tastes incline them to “court the muses,” but a goodly number who thoroughly appreciate literary composition of a higher grade than is afforded by

Cape Breton, Donald McCaig was born on the 15th of May, 1832. It is almost needless to state that his parents were Scottish—his father of Highland, and his mother of Lowland (Ayrshire) lineage. When our future poet was about four