

ESSAYS IN TRANSLATION.

MEDEA VISITS ATHENS.

FROM THE MEDEA OF EURIPIDES.

Happy people of Eretheus!
Dwellers in the golden prime
Of a holy land, who cease not
Gathering wisdom's fruit sublime!

You, the children of the heroes,
Who a name unconquered bear,
Stepping proudly in your freedom,
Breathing freely freedom's air!

When of old to dwell among you
Golden-haired Harmonia came,
And the pure Pierian sisters
Planted in your land their name;

Where by cool Cephissus, often
As she loved her in its tide,
O'er your fields Cytheria's blessing
Flung a glowing summertime;

While the loves above her beauty
Fluttered through the long bright hour,
Evermore her glossy tresses
Binding with the rose's flower!

How shall then the holy city,
Dedicate to friends alone,
How asylum thee, the guilty,
Thee, the murderess of thine own?

Yet arrest the thought within thee!
See the ruin thou hast made!
Yet may human feeling win thee,
And thy frantic hand be stayed!

Ere too late, oh! call the madness
Of that moment back again!
Stay thee, ere thy hand be crimsoned
By thy children's slaughter-stain!

C. F.

ADDENDA.

"STEWART'S LITERARY QUARTERLY MAGAZINE."

(Vol. II, Nos. 1 and 2.)

We find with pleasure this excellent periodical, from the Sister Province of New Brunswick, amongst our exchanges for the month. It has entered upon the second volume of its existence, with every prospect of a long and happy continuance. Carefully edited, and above all, composed entirely of original matter, it richly merits the support of every true-hearted son of the Dominion.

It is high time, indeed, that we become more distinctively Canadian in all that contributes to national advancement. We want a more implicit reliance in home capability—a stronger trust in home productions—and a firmer faith in the future, if ever we come into the possession of those great and good things in store for our country. And there is no greater inducement to all this than a distinctively national literature.

It is, therefore, the duty of every true Canadian to support every endeavour like the present to foster the growth of such a literature.

ERRATUM.

In "Essays in Translations" in No. 8, for "manent" in stanzas II, III, and IV, read "narent."