

ing of flattering notice as, in reality, it is. We have read it through, and find in it much, very much, to commend, and little that we could censure if we would. Some of the pieces are very excellent—all of them good—and through them there is easily perceptible a vein of piety which would in itself cover a multitude of sins.

It is, moreover, the first attempt of one whom misfortune only has tempted to cultivate the field of literature, and who has sought by unswerving industry, and by the application of the talents bestowed upon her by a bounteous giver, to maintain the honourable independence which it is ever the aim of genius to support. We believe that the edition printed, being very limited, is nearly exhausted, so that to recommend it to public favour may be unnecessary, yet would we earnestly desire those who, (and their name is legion) are interested in the good work of fostering native talent, as well as genuine benevolence, to make an attempt at least, to secure a copy of the Mourner's Tribute."

We select the following as a specimen of the style which characterises the work :

THE FADING ROSE.

<p>Say, why should the rose from thy cheek depart ? Or why should its clear tint fail ? No, leave it to those whom a grieving heart May bid the once bright cheek be pale ; But why should thine lessen its blooming tinge, E'er sorrow its canker hath flung ? Thy cheek is but kissed by thine eyelids' fringe, Where rarely a tear-drop hath hung.</p>	<p>No, keep the young rose of thy joy and thy health, And long play the smile round thy lip. Mayest thou never of blighting affliction partake, Nor e'er of its bitterness sip. And keep thy sad tears for those chill future hours, When thy life will have past its spring— Knowest thou that the dew but <i>dims autumn flowers</i> When it weeps for their withering ?</p>
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It is published by Messrs. Armour & Ramsay, and the typography, which is excellent, though the paper might easily have been of a better quality, is from the press of the Messrs. Starke, and is such as to reflect credit upon the state of the "art" in this young and promising country, or indeed in any other.

WILD FLOWERS OF NOVA SCOTIA—BY MISS MARIA MORRIS.

We have seen two beautiful specimens of these flowers, drawn accurately from nature, by the fair artist, who proposes to publish this elegant work. The engravings, which are now in progress of execution in London, will be of the exact size of the flowers they represent, and will be accompanied by letter-press descriptions of their history and properties.

The specimens we have seen are the *Moose Bush*, (*Viburnum Lantoinides*), and *Indian Cup*, (*Saracena Purpurea*), of both of which we have seen the originals in this Province. They are beautiful flowers, and Miss Morris has thoroughly succeeded in catching their exquisite tints. Judging from these, the work will speedily become a favourite with the admirers of Flora's treasures, whether in the Province to which the work is more peculiarly dedicated, or in the other British American Colonies, in which the same flowers will generally be found. Sir Colin Campbell, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, has given his name as patron of the work, and we are given to understand, it is liberally supported in that Province. The Prospectus and specimens are at the bookstore of Messrs. Armour and Ramsay, of this city, where they may be examined, and subscriptions given. The price is a very low one—five shillings for each number, containing three of these beautiful Flora portraits.

THE NEW YORK ALBION.

The new volume of this excellent periodical has been commenced with vigour commensurate to the immense patronage bestowed upon it, and we doubt not it will maintain, if it do not exceed, its former pre-eminent position. We observe that the spirited proprietor has announced his intention of furnishing to his subscribers an engraved view of Buckingham Palace, the town residence of our fair Queen, as a fitting accompaniment to the Portrait of Her Majesty presented during the past year—both of which elegant plates will be furnished to new subscribers paying one year's subscription money in advance. The price of the Albion is, as formerly—six dollars—or, to readers in Canada, including postage, a trifle under thirty-five shillings.