

should have attention and their insertion be unquestioned. How far we have succeeded in placing a readable and original magazine before the people of Canada, during our connection with its literature, we leave the public to judge, and refer them to the twenty issues of the *QUARTERLY* which have fallen from the press.

The work has been somewhat arduous, as any man of experience knows; and though our labours have not been crowned with pecuniary success, we hope, as a literary venture, our work has not been altogether thrown away. Our aim has been to furnish a good, sound, healthy literature for the people of this "incipient northern nation," as a deceased contributor of ours once remarked; and in order to accomplish that end, we have drawn liberally upon the brains of United Canada, and it is our proud boast that no magazine published in this Dominion, of a strictly original type, has lived as long as this one, has attained as enviable a position, and has banded together as able a staff of writers as *THE QUARTERLY* has done. We are placed upon this revolving earth for a higher and a nobler purpose than the mere amassing of a certain quantity of household gods, and a few bags of golden coin. The harsh enquiry, "Is there money in it?" too largely enters into the composition of too many men and women. Unless a certain thing yields a proportionate amount of dollars and cents, these worldlings turn a deaf ear and seek "pastures new," in which to invest that wealth which a wise Providence hath decreed can never follow them beyond the portals of the noisome grave. We have always felt a pleasure and a love when the three months came round, and we resumed our customary talk with those kind faces which cheered us on and lightened our editorial cares; and now, when we realize that this is the last time, we cannot resist the choking sensation that *will* come up in spite of our exertion to keep it down.

Before taking a final adieu of our readers, we must here thank personally Mr. Elder and Mr. J. L. Stewart, of the *St. John Telegraph* and Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Mott, of the *Daily News* of this city, for their spontaneous generosity in coming forward, during the recent severe illness of the editor and proprietor of this journal, and kindly offering to read proofs and conclude the remaining pages of the magazine, rendered in a state of abeyance several weeks behind time by the prostration of the editor. Mr. J. L. Stewart read a portion of the proofs, and furnished some eight or ten pages of letter-press; and Mr. Reynolds's services as proof-reader cannot be too highly prized. These "amenities of literature" are always pleasing, and afford another evidence of the vein of sympathy which characterizes the movements and feelings of the "gentlemen of the press."

Readers, patrons, contributors, friends—one and all—many, many thanks for favours we can never return! May the New Year lighten and dispel the gloom from many a desolate hearth. We wish you A HAPPY NEW YEAR! *Adieu!!*

GEORGE STEWART, JR.