

and the selfishness of prejudice and ignorance, and serve their country and honour themselves, by securing for the former, what ought to be the birthright of every christian child—a liberal education.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have to thank a numerous list of Correspondents, for the prompt manner in which they have responded to the call on their literary leisure, by furnishing contributions to the pages of "The Provincial."

Since its commencement we have received a number of well written and useful articles; several of which have already appeared, while others will follow in future numbers. We are glad to see that our countrymen are alive to the importance of sustaining a purely original Magazine; and from the amount of success we have already met with, confidently anticipate the best results for the future. A home or native literature is a thing most earnestly to be desired by every country, as it tends to the elevation of its inhabitants, and gives them a position in the intellectual world. We were always assured there was ability enough in these Provinces to sustain an original periodical, were the proper means taken to draw it forth, and enlist it in the undertaking. We made the attempt in all confidence, providing the mode, and trusting to the public spirit and literary taste of our countrymen to sustain it with credit to the Provinces, and themselves. The support hitherto has been adequate to our expectations; and thus far assured of success, we have small fears for its future continuance.

The correspondence which now lies before us, is of a varied and desultory nature. We must bring our Editorial judgment to bear upon the contents, trusting to satisfy both writers and readers of its impartiality. Some communications are too lengthy to be inserted entire,—others are of a detached and fragmentary nature, and seem to require an introduction on our part, while a few we regret to say, are too defective in many points, to appear in our journal.

We have first some "Lines on seeing a human skull in a churchyard, in the city of Halifax, N. S., in April, 1850." The subject is certainly a *grave* one, and the author has treated it in a solemn, but by no means original, manner. It is an imitation (designedly or otherwise we cannot say) of Gray's *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*, both in metre and ideas. A few lines might have been appropriate and pointed, although the subject is so hackneyed; but as this composition amounts to some seventy lines, we can only give an extract from it:

"For whether it had been a sage's crown,
Or top't the fool, the tyrant or the slave;
Whether 'twas decked with laurels of renown,
Or trembling, floated down on sorrow's wave—