

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are greatly indebted to several friends, for the most part anonymous, for literary contributions, and not less indebted in those cases in which we have not found the pieces sufficiently adapted to our purpose to print them. The *Dial* has been almost as much a journal of friendship as of literature and morals, and its editors have felt the offer of any literary aid as a token of personal kindness. Had it been practicable, we should gladly have obeyed the wish to make a special acknowledgement of each paper that has been confided to us, explaining in each instance the reason for withholding it. We wish to say to our Correspondents, that, printed or unprinted, these papers are welcome and useful to us, if only as they confirm or qualify our own opinions, and give us insight into the thinking of others.

In the last quarter, we have received several papers, some of which, after some hesitation, we decide not to print. One of these is a translation which (without comparing it with the original) seems to us excellent, of Schiller's Critique on Goethe's *Egmont*, and that it may not through our omission fail to be read, we shall leave the MS. for a time with our publishers, subject to the order of the writer. We have also received from A. Z. a poetical translation from Richter; from A. C. L. A. a paper on the Spirit of Polytheism; from a friend at Byfield, a poetical fragment called "The Ship"; from our correspondent C. at New Bedford, a poem called "the Two Argosies"; from R. P. R. some elegiac verses; from J. A. S. "Lady Mirbel's Dirge."