

kennel. At this time the goose generally sat in the kennel, and would not suffer any one to approach except the person who brought the dog's or her own food. The end of this faithful bird was melancholy; for when the dog died, she would still keep possession of the kennel, and a new house dog being introduced, which in size and color resembled the one lately lost, the poor goose was unhappily deceived, and going into the kennel as usual, the new inhabitant seized her by the throat and killed her."

THE CANARY.

The receipt of the CANADIAN POULTRY CHRONICLE by this morning's post, mailed from the office, has revived a long slumbering intention to endeavor to stir up, among its readers, an enthusiasm for my speciality, the most beautiful and interesting of our feathered household pets, the Canary.

How far the breeding and rearing of these lovely little songsters may have progressed in America, or to what extent it may have assumed the character of a "fancy," as understood when applied to the breeding and exhibition of poultry, pigeons, rabbits, &c., I don't know; but my impression is that surely it can hardly be known what rich gems of color we produce here and in what delightful variety, or what an institution the Canary has become as an exhibition bird, or some evidence of the fact would appear in the CHRONICLE, and the canaries would occupy more than *three* classes in a show of such magnitude as that of the New York State Poultry Society. "Would it surprise you to learn" that here we have as many as ten or a dozen distinct varieties; that these are extended into about fifty classes; and that at our exhibitions as many as a thousand birds and upwards are frequently caged?

I read now and again of importations of Canaries into America, large importations. What class of birds are they? Are they merely common Canaries, ordinary song birds, birds with neither shape nor colour, like the barn-door fowl among poultry, the blue pigeon of the stable yard, or the little prick-eared grey rabbit of the schoolboy's hutch? Or do they number among them high class birds, wonderful in shape and brilliant in plumage? Are there among them Jonques as deep in color as a Seville orange, and others, the Buffs or Mealy birds, as deep a golden yellow but frosted over with silvery white? Are there any among them as rich in color as these, but, in addition, beautifully and regularly variegated with deep green markings approximating to black? Any with large crests, either harmonizing with the bright plumage of the bird or affording the striking contrast of green and gold as marked and decided as a white top-knot on a black Poland? Are there any of those remarkable birds the Belgians, whose wonderful anatomical conformation must be seen to be understood, birds in which form, symmetry, and style supersede colour; and do any gold or silver spangled Lizards, glittering, &c., wearing burnished helmets and dressed in bronzy green livery, every feather embroidered with an edging of gold or silver lace *glittering like their scaly prototypes*, ever find their way across the Atlantic? Does the London Fancy, a Canary which in its dark nest feathers is as unassuming and unpretending as a sparrow, but which emerges from its first moult like a butterfly from its chrysalis—does it ever visit you to astonish and delight by its remarkable metamorphosis? And the more sober Cinnamons, the Quakers among Canaries, wearing a more homely but not less interesting costume, one capable of infinite variety of ornamentation, are they in your cages? The graceful Glasgow