

discern the mighty current sweeping past the bows of the boat. The entrance, I understand, to the Saguenay is somewhat difficult from the number of shoals, and still more so when the tide is flowing down on account of the number of changes in the direction of the current. Contrary to the usual custom the steamer passed up to the left bank of the river, but just previously to hiding herself from the view of the hotel, a small cannon was discharged from the terrace in front of the hotel, which was answered by a whistle from the boat. After making a sweep over to the right bank of the river, the steamer was brought up at the side of a small wharf in a little bay known as L'Anse à l'Eau or "Water Bay." Getting into the "buss" of the Tadoussac Hotel I was speedily carried over the road to the "haven of rest," for so I must call it, as I was most thoroughly tired after my monotonous visit to Cacouna. Here also I must beg my readers to excuse my detailing any account of self's doings, and save my time and their patience by a description and short history of this place.

ACCOUNT OF TADOUSSAC.

Tadoussac or Tadousac, as it is sometimes spelt, was one of the earliest points of settlement in Canada for the purpose of trading with the Indians. It was also a favourite stopping-place for the early navigators on their passage up the St. Lawrence. At that time they were in search of a North-west passage to China, and it was at first thought by them that the River Saguenay would prove to be that passage. However, enterprise and discovery soon set that point at rest. Champlain gives a short description of this place, and says that it had a commodious harbour, but that the land was not fit for cultivation, and that it was surrounded by high mountains which were covered with short pine trees and stunted bush.

Later on it became a trading post of the Hudson Bay Company, but gradually became of less importance as the wild animals were killed off and fur became much scarcer. Not many years back, however, it was thought that it would prove a favourable site for a watering-place, and for a few years became quite fashionable. It may be said to be situated in the angle formed by the confluence of the St. Lawrence and the Saguenay rivers, and on the left banks of both. Its front faces the St. Lawrence, while its wharf or port is in the Saguenay. Tadoussac Bay is one of the prettiest bays I have ever seen. From the edge of the river, whose margins are formed of the finest white sand, the land rises in a steep slope for about one hundred feet, where there is a plateau. On this stands the Hotel, a building, I believe, erected by a joint-stock company some five or six years ago. The building commands a most beautiful view. From it the shipping which passes up and down can be distinctly seen, and the long low line of the South Shore far away in the distance. In front of the hotel is a large flagstaff from which floats the British ensign, and in front of this again is a small cannon, the same which was fired on our entry into the Saguenay. The discharging of the cannon is a duty or rather a privilege accorded to an old sea captain by the name of Joseph Hovington, who takes great pride in sponging out the piece, loading and discharging it on the arrival of the Canadian Navigation Company's steamers.

"THE OLDEST INHABITANT."

This old man is Tadoussac's oldest inhabitant—the clerk of the weather—and in fact a species of soothsayer, for he is consulted by every person and on all subjects. His history I will relate in as few words as possible, and as he told it to me.

"I was born in the city of Durham, where I was also partly educated. At the age of nine years I was apprenticed on board a collier trading from Sunderland, and went to sea in the year 1804, and I was therefore born in 1795. After serving my time and also sailing in different ships I came to Quebec, where I was engaged by the Hudson Bay Company to proceed to Tadoussac to superintend the building of a trading schooner. This vessel was the first ever built in the Saguenay, and it was called after the river. After she was built I was appointed to command her, which I did for the space of twelve years, and used her in trading for furs from the Saguenay as far as Labrador and Esquimaux Bay.

"When I arrived at Tadoussac it was a perfect wilderness. There was only one house and a church. The house belonged to the Hudson Bay Company. A Mr. Connolly was at that time chief factor. The church was built very many years ago by the old Nor-West Company (?). A Catholic missionary used to descend from Quebec once a year to marry the Indians and also to confess them and baptize the children. This was also continued as far down as Labrador, and the missionary used to go down in the schooner with me.

"Tadoussac was at that time a great trading post. The Indians were in the habit of coming down once a year from the Upper Saguenay in bark canoes, which were laden with furs of all kinds—bear, beaver, fox, marten and lynx. A beaver skin was worth two castors or one dollar. They seldom got money for their furs, but generally a trade was effected, and instead of money they got cloth and hatchets and powder and shot. A black fox skin usually brought twelve castors in trade (\$6) and a sily r fox skin about four. Some of the Indians who came to the post were pretty well off, and had from £200 to £500 in the hands of the company. The wealthy chiefs when they arrived at the post generally changed their costume and put on dress clothes, in which they swelled about during the time of their stay; but as soon as they were about to depart they took their good clothes and left them with the company till their return the following year. There were also some Indians skulking about the post, but they were too lazy to go away hunting, and contented themselves with hanging about, doing barely sufficient to keep themselves from starving.

"The wharf at l'Anse à l'Eau was built about twenty-eight years ago by Mr. Price for the lumbering business, and the mill about twenty years ago. The depth of water at the wharf was at that time twenty feet, but now from the quantity of sand and stones brought down by the ice in the spring and deposited here, it is not over twelve feet at high tide. After I had been in the company's service for some time they broke up the post and I was discharged. I then became pilot to Mr. Price on the Saguenay, and was with him ten or eleven years."

The old man appeared to me to be very well informed, and was very happy and contented in living in Tadoussac. The change of air he said would prove fatal to him if he removed to any other place. And now I will take leave of the great Tadoussac favourite and pass on to other subjects.

BOATING AND FISHING.

Boating and fishing are two favourite pastimes at Tadoussac. With regard to the first I think I am right in saying that I saw more small boats at anchor in the bay at this place than in those of Cacouna, Rivière du Loup and Murray Bay put together. Here there are both the boats and the water. In the other places there was lots of water, but no boats. Some of the habitants are possessed of sail-boats which may be hired, and scarcely any enjoyment is more agreeable than that of sailing round the bay in them when a stiff little breeze is blowing. You may also sail up the Saguenay when the "up" tide has nearly spent itself and return with the ebb. Tadoussac may be looked upon as the head-quarters of the fishermen who visit the branches of the Saguenay in search of salmon fishing. It is as it were the base of operations. In the vicinity of Tadoussac some trout fishing may be had, but it does not amount to much. As for salmon fishing, that luxury is reserved for the wealthy, who can afford either to purchase a right from Government or pay those who have that right a certain sum, usually an exorbitant one, for the privilege of casting a fly upon their rivers. The hotel, it is true, has the privilege of a river in the vicinity, to which all its guests may repair to try their luck, and from accounts which I have received, often with very great success.

Tadoussac has no drives. The most that can be done in that way being about five miles in length and nothing at the end of it worth seeing, except a few mills, which to some may perhaps prove interesting, as there is no accounting for taste. This watering-place is more the resort of Americans than of Canadians, a great many of whom have built very fine summer residences on the side of the hill beyond the hotel.

During my stay at Tadoussac, which was about five days, I really found it most difficult to kill time. You do not know what to do with yourself, and there are no objects of interest which I could visit and "strike an attitude" in admiration of.

However the monotony was changed one evening for a concert, which was got up in the hotel in aid of the building fund of the Protestant Church. The room used for the occasion was the drawing-room of the hotel, which was nicely decorated by Mr. Fennel with flags and evergreens. The programme was somewhat lengthy, and consisted for the most part of songs. Captain Hovington was among those who favoured the company, which, by the way, was large, and your correspondent tried to please by giving a recitation from Sir Walter Scott. The sum collected, I believe, amounted to nearly \$50, very good for Tadoussac.

The little church for which the money was raised is built upon the rising of the hill on the way from the wharf to the hotel, and, like those of the other watering-places, is built of wood. A peculiarity in the building, however, is that the sides of the church or walls consist of planks placed one upon the other from the ground upwards and firmly riveted together, and on the top the roof is raised.

INDIANS.

And now I come to the last item which I will mention in connection with Tadoussac—"the Indians." Dirt, filth, and squalor are words which could hardly express the manner in which some of these unfortunates live. They are encamped on a little point opposite to Point aux Diables upon a bare rock. One hut which I visited contained a man and his wife, both of them filthy dirty, and the children who played upon the floor, whose feet and legs were the colour of tan, were dressed in little ragged shirts; while a dog (who ever saw an Indian without one) was rolled up in one corner and apparently the most cleanly and contented of the lot. However, there was one exception to this rule, if I may call it so. A squaw of English extraction was amongst those who camped here. Her story was that when three years old she was kidnapped in the city of Quebec by some Indians who carried her off to Boston in the United States, and with them she lived till she was thirteen years of age, when she was married to the son of the chief. Her tribe subsequently removed to the St. Lawrence, where her husband died, and she retired with her children, four or five in number, to the River Saguenay. She was in the habit of descending the river from Chicoutimi, where she lived, every year, for the purpose of making a little money by selling her handiwork, baskets, &c. She was very tidy in her appearance, as also were her children, one of whom, her eldest daughter, was very pretty. She informed me that she spoke five languages, three native and two foreign.

The bare thought of passing a month in Tadoussac would to me prove, I think, far worse than penitentiary. There is something so depressing in the general appearance of the place. Not a bird can be seen except a crow now and then, whose dismal shrieking caw only adds fresh fuel to the general spirit of loneliness. It almost prompts one to exclaim:

"I am out of humanity's reach,
Must finish my journey alone;
Never hear the sweet music of speech;
I start at the sound of my own."

To Tadoussac I bid a long farewell, knowing as I do that I will never tread its shores again, and to those who intend selecting a summer resort I say if you are a party try Tadoussac, and if you are alone leave it alone.—Adieu! Adieu!

TOURIST.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

Mr. de Bellefeuille, the Secretary of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, has issued the following circular letter in reference to the Arts and Manufactures Department of the Exhibition:—

I am directed by the Board of Arts and Manufactures to inform you that an Industrial Exhibition will be held jointly with the Agricultural Exhibition, in the City of Quebec, on the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th of September next.

The manufacturers of the Dominion and of other countries are invited to send the produce of their industry for exhibition.

Prizes to the amount of about \$5,000 are offered for the best productions.

The prize list is divided into thirteen classes as follows:—

- Class 1.—Cabinet and other work, Surgical appliances, Musical Instruments, &c.
- Class 2.—Carriages, Steighs, and parts thereof, &c.
- Class 3.—Machinery Castings, Manufactures of Metal Tools and Fittings, &c.
- Class 4.—Building Materials, Pottery, Tiles, Slates and Slate Manufacture, Buttons, Glassware, &c.

Class 5.—Architectural, Mechanical and other Drawings, Portraits and other Paintings, Decorative Paintings, Japanese, Sculpture, Statuary, Engraving, Lithography, Pencils, Materials used in the Fine Arts, &c.

Class 6.—Paper, Printing, Book Binding, Manufactures of Paper, &c.

Class 7.—Leather, Manufactures of Leather, Rubber Goods, &c.

Class 8.—Oils, Varnish, Chemical Manufactures and preparations, &c.

Class 9.—Geology and Natural History.

Class 10.—Soap, Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Crackers, &c.

Class 11.—Woollen, Flax and Cotton goods, Fishing Tackle, Furs, Wearing apparel, &c.

Class 12.—Ladies' Department.

Class 13.—Domestic Manufactures.

Competent Judges will be appointed for the different classes, and the prizes awarded with the greatest impartiality.

Arrangements have been made with the different Railroad and Navigation Companies to reduce their rates of freight on articles intended for Exhibition, and all other measures having been taken to promote the interest of the Exhibition, it remains for the manufacturers to make it a success by giving it their support.

I therefore hope that you will send to this Exhibition a collection of the best articles manufactured by you, as it is important that strangers visiting the Exhibition should be favourably impressed by the quality of our different manufactures, and to show that we compare favourably with other countries.

If you wish to have a prize list, please let me know, and I will mail it to you without delay.

WELCOME OF FRENCH SOLDIERS RETURNING FROM CAPTIVITY.

That the Alsations did not relish the change of allegiance from the French Republic to the German Emperor, has been sufficiently proved at various times since the close of the war by the hearty welcome accorded by the Strasburgers to the French soldiers on their return from their captivity in Germany. So frequent and so enthusiastic were these receptions by the citizens of their former defenders, that the German Governor became alarmed, and telegraphed to head quarters for instructions as to how he should act. The result was an order suppressing all public demonstrations of sympathy for the French. The scenes at the railway-station on the occasion of the arrival of one of these convoys of returning exiles were interesting in the extreme, and we have endeavoured to reproduce them for our readers with the greatest possible fidelity. The appearance of the men was, as might have been expected, very different from that which they presented a year before. Captivity had evidently pulled them down both physically and morally, for they looked wan and haggard, and though they brightened up at seeing old acquaintances and friends, it was but too apparent, with the majority of them, that their spirits were broken.

By the exertions of a committee of charitable ladies, arrangements were made for supplying the poor fellows on their arrival with refreshments, and, in some cases, with clothing, of which the majority were sadly in need. The men, such as were not disabled, then pursued their way westward to rejoin their several regiments.

THE MEGANTIC INFANTRY BAND.

The 55th, Megantic Highland Light Infantry Battalion, was formed in 1856 under the auspices of its present commander, Lieut.-Col Barwis, of Halifax, in the district of Arthabaska. Since that time the regiment has been called out eleven times on active service, and on the last occasion, that of the annual drill at Levis two months ago, it was specially complimented by the Minister of Militia on its steadiness and fine soldier-like appearance.

The members of the band, whose portraits appear on another page, are: L. Gaudet, O. Beauchene, M. Kelly, E. Cloutier, C. Reilly, E. Dionne, A. Trotter, Jos. Beaupré, L. Stein, U.J.A. Poisson, A. Poisson, P. J. Blanchard, D. Leblanc, A. A. Ouellette, and W. Barwis.

THE UN-SCIENTIFIC WINDOW.

The casement may be defined "the unscientific window." Here in this single structure you may see most of the intellectual vices that mark the unscientific mind. The scientific way is always the simple way; so here you have complication on complication; one half of the window is to go up, the other half is to come down. The maker of it goes out of his way to struggle with Nature's laws; he grapples insanely with gravitation, and therefore he must use cords, and weights and pulleys, and build boxes to hide them in—he is a great hider. His wooden frames move up and down wooden grooves open to atmospheric influence. What is the consequence? The atmosphere becomes humid; the wooden frame sticks in the wooden box, and the unscientific window is jammed. What ho! Send for the curse of families, the British Workman! Or one of the cords breaks (they are always breaking)—send for the curse of families to patch the blunder of the unscientific builder.

Now turn to the scientific window; it is simply a glass door with a wooden frame; it is not at the mercy of the atmosphere, it enters into no contest with gravitation; it is the one rational window upon earth. If a small window, it is a single glass door, if a large window, it is two glass doors, each calmly turning on three hinges, and not fighting against God Almighty and His laws when there is no need.

The scientific window can be cleaned by the householder's servants without difficulty or danger; not so the unscientific window.

How many a poor girl has owed broken bones to the case-ment mania! Now-a-days humane masters afflicted with unscientific windows send for the curse of families whenever their casements are dirty; but this costs seven or eight pounds a year, and the householder is crushed under taxes enough without having to pay this odd seven pounds per annum for the unscience of the builder.—Charles Reade.

In a London shop-window the public are recalled to the witness-box of the Common Pleas by the remark—"Would you be surprised to learn that these pencils are sold at a penny apiece?"