

prepossessing, an immense mouth far exceeding that of the typical Ethiopian, eyes full of the essence of stupidity, and ears fully justifying the cognomen with which we dubbed him, viz., *mule*, and his subsequent actions were certainly mulish enough. Arriving at our destination, we looked about us while the men prepared dinner. After our hunger had been appeased we set about building a couple of rafts from which to pursue our piscatorial avocations. Our success was very good that evening. Harry brought in three or four dozen fine large trout: how many I caught, or how many I might have brought in. I don't know, for my *mule*, with characteristic sagacity, managed, by running the raft upon a rock, to send both fish and fisher toppling into ten feet of water; and, as if to add insult to injury, he sat in silent unconcern while I dragged myself from the water, and responded with a stupid "Ugh!" to my whole vocabulary of strong expressions, with many additions suitable to the occasion.

Sitting round the camp fire that night, Harry and I cracked many a joke at the expense of the poor half-breed, who, having captured a few luckless crabs, had roasted them, and was now slowly disposing of them with great gusto. Such was our daily programme: our sport was very indifferent in the daytime, but towards evening it was positively exciting. and as we ate about two dozen at each meal and carried home six dozen or more, we cannot be said to have failed in that respect. Harry's man (also chief cook) used to ask me before each repast what we would like for dinner, or supper, as the case might be. I always referred the matter to Harry, whose stereotyped reply was, "Trout, for a change." This I translated; the Frenchman grinned and obeyed. The morning of our departure we despatched the hybrid at daybreak with a pack; shortly after, to our great surprise, we discovered that he was possessed of an inordinate desire for alcoholic stimulants, as our brandy flask had been emptied of its contents overnight. We swore vengeance, but after reflection we considered that, as it was probably the only time in his life that he had ever seen good brandy, the temptation must have been very strong, so, in place of bestowing corporal punishment, we simply reduced his wages by half. We arrived at Murray Bay that night, bearing evidence of having encountered innumerable *moustiques* (*Anglice*, blackflies), and cured of all our previous thirst for adventure and natural science, at least, in the shape of fishes.

The *Canadian Illustrated News* of October 28th ultimo contains a very faithful representation of the country north of the St. Lawrence; and as it is taken from almost the exact spot we were at, it is naturally of great interest to me. Certain it is, whatever my readers may think of it, Harry and I will never forget our Week in the Laurentians

FRANK.

—"I ain't the woman to encourage any kind of foolishness. I remember when we was first engaged, he called me a little angel. I jest looked at him calmly, and says I; 'I weigh two hundred and five pounds,' and he didn't call me so again."—*Ex.*

—I clasped her tiny hand in mine; I clasped her beauteous form; I vowed to shield her from the wind, and from the world's cold storm. She set her beauteous eyes on me; the tears did wildly flow; and with her little lips she said, "Confound you, let me go!"

—A Sophomore friend relates one phase of the boarding-house nuisance in the following terms:—"Our servant-girl is of illustrious Celtic descent, so, of course she does not swear at the dirty boots, she simply treats them with silent contempt and no blacking. Formerly we had a boy who had been promised sundry quarters, which not being forthcoming, the blacking on the boots became beautifully less, till at last it seemed as if mud were used in place of the standard Day and Martin. Such was the course his boyish revenge took."

THE TURKISH BATH.

It is surprising to an observer of ordinary minuteness, that in an age of advance like this in which we live, and in a city like Montreal, the Turkish bath should not be more patronised and better appreciated by the citizens at large, and especially by the students of McGill. To students in particular, it would be an especial boon if indulged in occasionally; and during examination times, a bath taken once a week, or once a fortnight, would be found to clear the head, calm the nerves, and be promotive of sound refreshing sleep, without which, no one can do themselves justice, or show to any advantage in the Examination Hall.

There are many erroneous notions connected with the bath, such as,—"there is danger in catching cold after it," "that it is weakening;" "that dry air at 145° F., or even 190° F., is injurious to breathe into the lungs," &c., &c. In fact, their name is legion, and the reasons on which they are based are often as ridiculous as the notions are many.

"That there is danger of catching cold," is certainly not true, for I have myself taken the bath when the thermometer stood at 20° F., and repeatedly at zero; wherefore, I am inclined to think that those who have caught cold did so through their own negligence, in not following the directions of the bath manager, with regard to cooling off properly before dressing.

"That it is weakening," is sometimes truthfully urged, but only, I think, when the bather is himself afflicted with some particular disease, or chronic general weakness. Even in cases of the latter description, however, the bath often proves a tonic, or invigorating agent.

With regard to the injury derived from inhaling dry air at temperatures varying from 145° F. to 190° F., all that need be said is, that such injury is purely imaginary, and exists only in the minds of the brilliant visionaries who created them.

There are many persons who will not agree with the above, but I think they will generally be found to be persons who have never taken a Turkish bath themselves, and who have derived their impressions of it from those who found the bath did not agree with them; these latter persons are very few, out of the number who have fairly given the bath a trial.

In rheumatism, neuralgia, &c., the bath often effects wonders, and where one is overworked, mentally or physically, it proves itself to be a most agreeable calmer and invigorator.

The object of the above is simply and most imperfectly, to describe some of the many advantages of the Turkish bath, to lead some to try it, by showing that the notions regarding it are groundless, and without foundation in fact, and to let those know who do not already, that there is a very well-conducted establishment of the kind in this city. (Monique Street) where one can get a bath any afternoon or evening, for a comparatively small pecuniary consideration.

If any, by reading this, are led to derive any benefit from the bath, as the writer has, from time to time, the object of these very disconnected jottings will be fully accomplished.

J. J. F.

Prof. (to class in mechanics).—"Place your right foot firmly against the wall, and try to raise the left. Explain your *reluctance* to do so."

PUN.—A person was explaining to Charles Lamb, in a very prosy way, the nature of acids. Lamb, becoming tired, stopped him with the remark, "The best of all acids is assiduity."