

in pathetic tones pleaded for a dozen or so more of the same, or if this was impossible, I begged her to emulate the conduct of one of our Bobbie Burn's heroines, who, for his especial benefit, tore up a great pair of sheets. Luckily for the prosperity of the household linen, she remembered the three and a half yards of bagging that did service behind the kitchen door. She quickly returned with this specimen of Canadian manufacture. By the many impressions of willow black fingers upon its surface, I judged some neighboring extensive foundrymen had the run of the premises; but considering by these shabby marks that so many had evidently been satisfied with its accommodations, I grumbled, not audibly, but went in on a vigorous search for a clean spot. It would, however, have required the larval vigilance of a baker's dozen of Hawkshaws for the successful accomplishment of the same. I must not omit to mention the first impression made upon my mind when I undertook to peer into the sonorous reflective surface of that twentieth section of a mirror. That first very impression was also the last and only one, and so powerfully did it arrest my attention and stamp its remembrance on my mind, that I actually, ten minutes after, caught myself going down the golden street singing, in a mournful voice, "I'm not myself at all." I would advise all who visit the town wherein occurred what I have just mentioned, to be particular in getting there if at all possible on a pin-point morning train, and if you value your peace of mind for a week or more after, don't fail to get out of it before the shades of night settle over its flour mills.

Passing on to London after such miserable fare, one doubly appreciates the comfort of the Tecumseh, where a bounteous spread satisfies the inner requirements, and large, airy chambers woo the tired to refreshing slumber. That member of the fraternity who pronounced London an expensive place to live in, it having cost him an odd twenty-five dollars for a night's amusement, had better, in his succeeding visits, remember the old adage that fools rush in where wise men fear to tread. Those who do less circumferentiating (this word to be continued) pronounce this namesake of old London a very agreeable resting place.

It is much to be regretted that the commercial travellers of Canada do not follow the example set by their brethren in England, and inaugurate a society having for its object mutual benefit and pro-