

are six pence each, cauliflowers, two shillings. The passage money from New York, in best cabin, is about £30 each—in steerage, £15."

The Australian extract is very short—here it is:—(Reads)

"Melbourne—a very pretty well laid-out town on a rising knoll—no trees, however, which is disadvantageous—fearful want of provisions—hardly any to be seen. 6th September—Off to-morrow to the digging—glorious accounts of the gold—obliged to sleep in a room 11 by 12, with fifteen others—paid 3s. 9d. for it—the same for meals. Australia is not the place I fancied it was. It is rather a hard place. You cannot get either wood or water without paying. From what I can find out, a person is better off in Canada with 5s. per day than he is here with 25s. Three pounds for a quarter of a cord of wood, think of that, ye grumblers at £1 per cord. For a glass of milk you have to pay 1s. 3d.—eggs 1s. a piece—1s. 3d. for an apple—9d. for a glass of ale. Fancy clergymen and their sons breaking stones on the road. I often wish I was home again and so does many a poor fellow. Don't come here. Labour is high—25s. per day. Carpenters, blacksmiths, &c. £2—rest in proportion. Hard country—no comfort whatever, unless one has lots of money. The accounts of the gold exceed every thing yet. Hope we may not be disappointed."

DOCTOR.—I presume by your look you expect my opinion as to what I have just heard.

MAJOR.—No, not to-night; we have no time. I merely wished, as we have already given our view of California, from sheer love of fair play, to exhibit the country in another light. I can scarcely say a more favorable one. For my part I do not believe we have many among us so foolish as to desire to forsake a thriving country for the ignis fatuus hope of picking up lumps of gold. Canada has but to be known to be sought; and I am much pleased to learn that a gentleman named Whitefield intends to publish a series of Canadian sketches in the Mother Country, and to illustrate them by lectures. Listen to an extract from the prospectus—

"I propose to take these to Great Britain and Ireland, and by means of exhibitions and public lectures to set forth the superior advantages of Canada over every other part of the North American Continent, in point of climate, soil, natural productions, health, state of society, &c.

Attracting the people by means of pictorial representations, and instructing them by means of lectures, I shall effect the desirable objects of enlightening the public mind of Great Britain, and drawing attention to the great and undevel-

oped resources of Canada, and thus turn the most valuable portion of that vast tide of emigration to the shores of Canada, which now sets in towards the United States.

I shall probably be absent about two years, as I intend to visit every town and city in the United Kingdom."

I have seen some of his pictures, and I can speak in the highest terms of them. I am also glad to say that Mr. Whitefield has achieved a great feat; he has got a good view of Toronto, a thing I scarcely deemed possible. Hamilton is also very good, and so is Quebec. When completed, few Canadian parlors should be without some of these "national pictures."

LAIRD.—I say, Crabtree, talking o' pictures minds me to ask if you have looked over these buiks that came from Tallis & Co.?

DOCTOR.—What books?

MAJOR.—"*Life and Times of the Duke of Wellington*," by Col. Williams; "*The Flowers of Loveliness*," edited by poor L. E. L., and "*Finland's Beauties of Moore*."

DOCTOR.—How do you like the way in which L. E. L.'s production has been got up?

MAJOR.—It is a very pretty drawing-room table ornament. Some of the grouping is a little forced, but that is almost unavoidable considering the subjects that have been selected. The Countess of Blessington and Mr. Bayley of "*Song Notoriety*," have contributed to its contents, and I may safely recommend the book to any person who wishes to have a book of fine plates on the table, especially as it has been got up so cheaply, three quarters of a dollar being all the sum charged for each number.

DOCTOR.—The other two mentioned are already so favorably known to the public, that I suppose it is scarcely necessary to mention them.

MAJOR.—Exactly so—no library will be complete without Williams' *Life of Wellington*, and as far as the *Beauties of Moore*, all that I have said in praise of L. E. L.'s production, and a great deal more, applies to it. I am very much pleased to see that a taste for the ornamental is spreading amongst us—it looks well when we find fine books of plates lying on our tables, it marks the advent of a "spread of taste." Have you any music for us, Doctor?

DOCTOR.—I am sorry to say that I have been obliged to shut out a little gem from Mozart, for want of room. I mean to get it in, next month, at all hazards. In the meantime, here are some fresh numbers of the "*Musical Repository*," which are well worth the attention of the public.

LAIRD.—Are there any sangs amongst them—