

land. On the South side of the river is Upper Canada. The land is for many miles thickly settled stoney and poor. The county of Russell extends many miles on the Ottawa. It contains about 2000 inhabitants. Messrs. Lyons, Bell of the Ottawa Citizen paper and Stewart are the Parliamentary candidates. Mr. Bell is Secretary of the Bytown and Prescott Railroad Company. For C. a. tom Mr. Powell the Warden and Malloch are candidates. The former is a leading Orangeman and is favourable to the Secularization of the Reserves. He will be elected it is thought.

THE CARRYING-PLACE.

Is the first place where we stop of any importance it is a small village. Here our boat stopped and I was conveyed 21 miles by stage along the South side of the River. It is said that a railroad will be built within a short time through this line of country on the South side of the Ottawa from Montreal to Bytown. There is considerable travel, and an increasing one from Bytown downwards. A railroad would ultimately pay well here and would open up a new country. I cut the following from a Canadian paper in reference to this contemplated Railroad:—

"The Montreal Herald states that at a meeting of the Directors of the Vaudreuil and Bytown Railway, on Friday last, it was determined to commence the line from the Grand Trunk Railway at Vaudreuil, passing through Rigaud, by the rear of Pointe Fortune to Hawkesbury, thence running to L'Original, passing South of Caledonia Springs to Watfield, and thence running through the centre of the Township of Plantagenet, Clarence, Cumberland and Gloucester on to Bytown. Orders were given for the location immediately to be commenced."

Immense quantities of small stones and large boulders, 100 feet above the river bed cover the land. Indeed tillage in many places is impossible from the stones. Above the Carrying-place the land on the north side rises to high undulating barren hills, covered with small barren pines and poplars.

On my way to L'Original I passed the village of North Hawkesbury on the river, and also a small village owned chiefly by one family. Above the Carrying-place numerous small picturesque islands and swift rushing rapids occur, very similar to those of the St. Lawrence—the river widening and contracting to a quarter, a half, and a mile wide. Numerous rafts of timbers, covered with a half-a-dozen, more or less, of raftsmen, with long poles, were propelling the rafts. They travel on them, cook, and sleep, and eat there, and are as wild and rough a set of men as any one could well imagine.—a species of white Indian. They are often a mixed breed between the Indian and French. The stage stopped to shift the mails at one place, called the "Grand River Tavern," near L'Original. Here I saw congregated about 50 of these wild fellows, dressed in smocks, and shirts, and trousers, with hardened tanned visages, and large bodies and bones. Their rafts were lying in the river. It is at this point that passengers again take the steamer, and go to Bytown by water.

L'ORIGINAL.

Is a small village beautifully situated on the south shore of the river, about 100 feet above the river. The court house is of stone, and stands still higher on a hill. The river rolls silently and deep below, over a half-a-mile wide. The northern banks rise still higher and are dreary and covered with bushes and evergreens. Numerous fires were burning on that side at night. Here I attended court, and found Judge Richards holding the Assizes. There were only three civil trials, and one criminal one. Small business by the way. The court lasted two days. J. S. McDonald, Esq., of Cornwall, the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, and a practising barrister, was attending to a long contested ejectment case between some Highland Scotchmen. The criminal was a poor negro convicted for larceny. Society here is in a backward state. The people labour under many disadvantages. There are several taverns here, and many persons have suffered from intemperance. It has left its marks of ruin and degradation on many families. So much so that the inhabitants formed a Division of Sons there.

The Division has, until lately, been doing well—contains, I think about 30 members, and embraces many of the prominent citizens, among others, Judge Friel, Sheriff Treadwell, the Clerk of the Peace, and Registrar. Some little difference had occurred about a rule of order when I was there. I was so hurried and wearied with travel, that I could not visit any of the Divisions or members. I arrived at the village late and I stopped with the

Judge, and Mr. Speaker McDonald, and the next morning, at 2 o'clock, started off across the country with the stage, a French two-wheeled one-horse curricula, as rough and uncouth as were the roads and the driver. In this terrible shaking concern I travelled at the rate of seven miles an hour over rough roads.

JOURNEY ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

The distance from the Ottawa to Prescott or Cornwall is about 60 miles, to Lancaster village below Cornwall, whither I went, the distance is 45 miles. This distance starting at 2 o'clock in the morning, I travelled in 9 hours, including stoppages.

BYTOWN AND ITS POLITICS.

Bytown is at present in a curious position. The politicians are divided between Protestants and Catholics. They are nearly half and half in numbers. The Protestants—Tories and Reformers—seemed disposed to unite on one man. There are no less than three Catholics in the field. A leading Orangeman from Bytown told me he would support a Protestant Reformer sooner than any Catholic. With good management an independent Protestant can be returned for this city. There is one nursery in Bytown. It has a population of over 10,000, is beautifully situated, and possesses much enchanting scenery. It will soon be connected with Montreal by railroad, as it is by water. The Government are expending much money in improving the river—building canals around the rapids. The expenditure of this money will control the politics of that region to a great extent, and secure the votes of the members for any Administration that holds the public purse. The immense back river trade and lumber business will always make Bytown a thriving place. The city is 120 miles from Montreal.

Bytown contains two Divisions of Sons, a union of Daughters, and a large body of Orangemen. I was told the Catholics here oppose the secularization of the Reserves.

UPWARD TRIP.—CORNWALL AGAIN.

I hired an express, and travelled from Lancaster to Cornwall, on the evening of the 12th May, so as to catch the mail boat.

Hop-raising, to some extent, is practised near Cornwall. This crop is very profitable, but, I hope, will soon be discontinued, if no better purpose can be made of hops than converting them into beer. Some beautiful farms and river residences meet the eye, near Cornwall. The green banks and groves, beautiful islands and river in front, and fine old farms in rear, are perfectly enchanting.

I stopped in Cornwall several hours, until I could take the upward mail boat Era. During this period I met with a sterling reformer and temperance man, A. M. McKenzie, Esq. He is well acquainted with the localities and counties adjoining this town. He says the Government is very unpopular in this region.

J. S. McDONALD, ESQ.

The Speaker of the Canadian Parliament, is the most prominent and influential politician in this region. I heard many things of him, greatly to his credit, showing much sterling independence. His conduct at Alexandria, in opposing the dictatorial course of the Catholic priests, was very creditable. He has faults; and how he would have acted, had he been a member on the floor of the House, the past two years, I do not know. As Speaker, he has behaved well, very impartial. He is not a Government tool, but thinks and acts very independently. The Government have more to fear from him than he from them.

THE RICHARDS' FAMILY, AT BROCKVILLE.

Have had much influence there. They are like Talleyrand, in some respects,—support all administrations. The Judge was a curious politician—slow and easy, yet cunning, and keeping in with all cliques in the reform ranks. He and his friends are great Government men, and have a very poor idea of the danger of Roman Catholic priests. Politics about Brockville, are still ruled by this family. I respect many of its members, but do not think them independent politicians.

THE ERA STEAMER.

I took this boat in her upward trip. She is a fine palace of a boat. At Kingston I again found the Arabian, and in her completed the home journey.

THE POSITION OF THE COMING ELECTIONS.

In the lower part of Upper Canada, the prospect of Clergy Reserve candidates and Maine Law candidates. In conclusion, I have only to say that, so far as I could learn, the present Government will have a majority of the reform members in the coming election. They have

secured them by these means.—railroad influence; holding up little petty, and large offices before them; and by bribing newspapers, either into active adulatory support, like that of the Brockville Recorder, Kingston Herald, Bathurst Courier, and Belleville Chronicle, or into faint praise, or silence, like the Citizen of Bytown, Advertiser of Kingston, Review of Peterboro, Imporium of Napimoo, the month piece of Roblin, et ulhoc genus. These are the three levers used to carry the elections. There may be a few independent reformers elected about Cornwall. The people, down that way, do not appear as much alive to wholesome reforms as with us about and above Toronto. A very shrewd politician, and member, told me that, in a majority of the counties, they do not feel strongly on the Clergy Reserve question. I regret to say that the people appear to be overlooking the Maine Law in this contest, too. The objects seem to be local and selfish, always excepting some localities. There is not a man, as yet, nominated on the Maine law ticket. Many of them are friendly to the law.

JAMES LOSS OF BELLEVILLE.

The election contest of this gentleman is, at present, causing much noise in the Belleville region. He is said to be a man given to the excessive use of alcoholic liquors. Yet he appears to be very generally supported. Mr. Myers, his tory opponent, is anti-Maine law, too. Mr. Young, the independent reform candidate, is, or was, a son of Temperance. Weller and Sydney Smith are government men.

DAVID BOBLEN AND SEYMOUR.

Contest Lenox and Addington. They both profess to be friendly to the Maine Law. Mr. Roblin will vote for it. He was opposed to the Clear Grit Party in Peter Perry's time, opposed elective institutions, and was a friend of the Baldwin-Lafontaine Government. He is said now to be a Hinksite, if elected will probably support Hink's views. Seymour is a tory and will vote with that party in all things.

The idea I have of Roblin is, that he is an accommodating, easy-going Reformer, ready to vote with the Government in most of its measures, after the fashion of the Richards' family. Having seen this sort of politicians sell themselves at the expense of the people, I cannot advise Canadians to support them. I would much rather see an independent man run for these counties.

THE COMING SESSION NEXT WEEK.

And the in-part stoppage of the Grand Trunk Railroad, may materially shape new political influences.

THE GEOLOGICAL APPEARANCE OF THE OTTAWA COUNTRY.

In travelling across the country from the Ottawa to the St. Lawrence, evidence geologically, everywhere presented itself to show that a great lake once existed there whose bottom this country was. The highlands beyond the north bank of the Ottawa were its shores, and its southern shores must have been in New York and Vermont. Probably the Montreal mountains are the remains of its eastern shores. It extended to Hamilton, covering Dundas, Toronto, and the low lands all along Lake Ontario to the depth of 150 feet. The Falls of Niagara then poured over the heights near Queenston, and the upper parts of Western Canada were an island. The high lands north of Toronto, called the ridges, were once its highest banks. Some outlet into the sea, in the shape of an immense water fall, or river with rapids, existed about or below Montreal. A convulsion of nature destroyed the lake perhaps 10 or 20,000 years ago, and left the surface of the earth as we see it, full of small and large lake boulders, and immense ridges and banks of gravel, such as we see in Scarborough, Whitby, at the Credit, and Burlington Heights. The lake must have been destroyed by an earthquake, for it would have required millions of years to have otherwise drained it. The formation of the Thousand Islands and rapids in the River St. Lawrence, are said to be volcanic. The whole country between the Ottawa and the St. Lawrence, is very stoney. The boulders are granite, limestone, sandstone, and spars. In addition to this lake, it is doubtless the case, that, in immense antiquity, the ocean existed over all of North America and Canada, up to the Rocky Mountains whose peaks and ridges were but an island. For some reason the ocean gradually subsided, leaving the immense St. Lawrence Lakes, the last of which also subsided to the present level of Ontario.

THE WATER POWER OF THE OTTAWA

In the course of time may be invaluable. The time is coming when the forests will be the timber

contain a vigorous free people—healthy and enterprising. Its waters and railroads will forward its manufactures to all the seaport cities of America; and the lands between it and the St. Lawrence, will smile with the beauties of scientific agriculture.



Ladies' Department.

THE CHEMISSETTE.

Oh Chemisette! the latest yet
That had her bosom purer, whiter,
Thou dost not know what a ravine was
Thy sister's gown has given the writer.
So trimly fitted—so becoming!
As if the eyes that shine above it!
I turn—thou—thou—thou—
(At least in song) dear girl, to love it.
Sweet Chemisette! the cord is set
To clasp thy lily in gentle duty,
For thou art a glow of the snow
To be seen so thy blushing beauty
As if her before on sea or shore,
Did collar feel a softer billow—
Nor could the gold around it rolled,
Thou' tent times told, deserve the pillow?

O Chemisette! below thee met
A rosy ribbon bands her bodice;
And in her mein is plainly seen
One half the queen and one the goddess.
Her voice is low—low sweet its flow!
Her upper lip disdains the under:
Her curls are like dark waves that strike
A marble cliff—then rush and scatter.
O, opening grace! O, radiant face!
When love is love it knows no measure!
Her hands are small, but yet can call
The power of music at their pleasure:
And, as they peep from sleeves of deep
White Hussell's lace, La mode Romaine,
Her fingers seem, or else I dream,
Like stamens in the bells of lilies.

THE ANIMATED FRYING-PAN.

In Ireland a warming pan is called a friar. Not many years ago, an unsophisticated girl took service in a hotel in the town of ——. Poor thing she had never heard of a warming pan in her life, though she regularly confessed to a friar once a year.

It so happened on a cold, drizzly night that a priest took lodgings at the inn. He had travelled far and being weary, retired at an early hour.—Soon after the mistress of the house called the servant girl.

"Betty put the friar into No. 6."

Up went Betty to the poor priest.

"Your reverence must go into No. 6, my mistress says."

"How, what," asked he, alarmed at being disturbed.

"Your reverence must go into No. 6."

There was no help for it, and the priest arose donned a dressing gown and went into No. 6.

In about fifteen minutes the mistress called to Betty.

"Put the friar into No. 4."

Betty said something about disturbing his reverence, which her mistress did not understand. So she told the girl to do as she was directed and she would always do right. Up went Betty, and the unhappy priest, despite his angry expostulations was obliged to turn out of No. 6, and go into No. 4. But a little time elapsed ere the girl was told to put the friar into No. 8, and the poor priest thinking that everybody was mad in the house, and studiously resolving to quit it next morning, crept into the damp sheets of No. 8. But he was to enjoy no peace there. Betty was again directed to put the friar into No. 3, and with tears in her eyes she