

and in winter both gentlemen and ladies require to be as well protected with muffs, tippets, fur caps, and robes, as if they were in St. Petersburg. Quebec may truly be said to have an Italian summer, and a Russian winter. Nothing can be more grotesque than the figures that drive out in carriolles or sledges, either on the ice to Isle Orleans, or to the snow-covered roads. On the ice these rides are pleasant enough; but the roads are generally in such an uneven state with *cahots*, (waves made in the snow by the low carriolles,) that the sledges pitch something like a boat in a head sea. The ice is seldom firm between Quebec and Point Levi; and, notwithstanding the intense frost, the "habitans" cross in wooden canoes, hauling or pushing them forward, among the cakes of ice. When the ice does form, it is called a *pont*, and a kind of jubilee takes place on the occasion; but this does not happen once in ten years."

Living at Quebec is very expensive: this does not arise either from the scarcity or high prices of articles of necessity or luxury, but from the extravagant habits of society there. Strangers meet with the most hospitable attention from those to whom they may be introduced; as is, indeed, the case all over Canada. But, there is an affectation for visiting the Chateau, which leads to ridiculous *diets* of exclusion.

"The market, or rather the open space that surrounds it, is the place to see all the varied characteristics of the population of Quebec and its environs. In summer and autumn multitudes of horses and carts, with hay, wood, butchers' meat, fowls, heaps of wild pigeons, vegetables, fruits, flowers, &c., appear early in the morning, attended by the wives and daughters of the *habitans*, and a few squaws, in small carts, from Indian Lorette. Amidst these, we observe the officers of the civil government, and those of the garrison, with the gentlemen of the learned professions, and the merchants, all scrambling for the luxuries of the market; and, thickly mixed among the thronged carts and horses, the noisy, half-brutal carters of the town, with their wives and daughters, together with the *canaille* of the suburbs of St. Roch. The brawling and vociferation in bad French, and broken English, that takes place, might well conjure up the confused spirits of old Babel. In winter, sledges bring in hay, grain, frozen carcasses of beef, pork, mutton, and whatever comes to market. Every article of luxury, except good fish, is abundant. The fish most esteemed is the *pisson d'oree*, a kind of pickerel, but is rare. Shad and salmon are sometimes plentiful, and a fish called after the river in which it is caught, *Masquinonge*, a species of pike, with a long, hooked snout, is excellent eating. Bass, sturgeon, eels, and petite morue, are also brought to market, but cod seldom, unless Jonathan bring them across the country from the Atlantic."

The best view of Quebec is from the harbour. The grandeur of the view from the citadel of Cape Diamond is considered by Mr. McGregor to exceed in magnificence the celebrated prospects from the castles of Edinburgh or Stirling. Looking down the St. Lawrence, you have before you forty or fifty miles of one of the largest rivers in the world, with tall ships, small vessels, and boats on its surface, and divided for twenty miles by the Island of Orleans, studded with interesting beauties. "At the same time," says Mr. McGregor, "the southern coast presents villages, churches, cottages, farms, forests, and mountains, in the distant outline. If we turn to the north and east, we have a vast amphitheatre, embosomed within lofty mountains, and enriched and animated by the villages and churches of Beauport, Charlebourg, and Lorette, with the vale of the river St. Charles, and a country decked with clumps of wood and richly cultivated farms. If we look below, we behold, some hundreds of feet underneath us, the lower town, with all its active accompani-

ments, with crowds of ships at anchor in the cove, alongside the wharfs, and under sail. Opposite stands Point Levi and a populous country. Upwards the view, although not extensive, is still grand. The country is bold and romantic, yet cultivated and populous; and the river exhibits the unceasing movements of steamboats, sailing vessels, small boats, Indian canoes, and rafts of timber floating down the stream, and covered with men, women, and children, and huts."

Mr. McGregor considers that nothing but a *panorama* picture can give those who have not beheld the view from Cape Diamond, a full idea of its magnificence. He then suggests that it would remunerate artists "who have excelled in the enchanting delusions exhibited in panorama views, if they were to cross the Atlantic, and bring back to Europe a representation of that which is beheld from the citadel of Cape Diamond." Surely, our excellent panorama painter, Mr. Burford, accomplished this a few years since on his acres of canvass, in Leicester Square, or in the Strand.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

##### HINTS ON EARLY EDUCATION.

1. Pious mothers will always keep in mind that they are the first book read and last laid aside in every child's library. Every look, word, tone, and gesture—nay, even dress, makes an impression.
2. Remember that children are men in miniature—and though they are children, and should be allowed to act as children, still all our dealing with them should be manly, though not morose.
3. Be always kind and cheerful in their presence—playful, but never light—communicative, but never extravagant in statements, nor vulgar in language nor gestures.
4. Before a year old entire submission should be secured. This may be often won by kindness, but must sometimes be exacted by the rod, though one chastisement I consider enough to secure the object. If not, the parent must tax himself for the failure, and not the perverseness of the child. After one conquest, watchfulness, kindness, and perseverance will secure obedience.
5. Never trifle with a child, nor speak beseechingly to it, when it is doing any improper thing, or when watching an opportunity to do so.
6. Always follow commands with a close and careful watch until you see that the child does the thing commanded—allowing of no evasion nor modification, unless the child ask for it, and it is expressly granted.
7. Never break a promise made to a child—or if you do, give your reasons—and if in fault, own it.
8. Never trifle with a child's feelings when under discipline.
9. Children ought never to be governed by the fear of the rod, or of private chastisements, or of dark rooms.
10. Correcting a child on suspicion, or without understanding the matter, is the way to make him hide his faults, by equivocating or a lie, to justify himself—or to disregard you altogether, because he sees that you do not understand the case, and are in the wrong.
11. When a child wants that which it should not have, or is unwilling to do as the parent says, and begins to fret, a decided word spoken in kindness, but with authority, hushes and quiets the child at once; but a half yielding and half unyielding method only frets and teases the child—and if denied, or made to obey, ends in a cry.
12. It is seldom well to let the child "cry it out," as the saying is. If put into a corner, or tied to your chair, it should not be to cry or make a noise. In-

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