

making in all 549,906,000 feet, giving a gross revenue to the Province of \$668,906. On the average \$10,000,000 worth of timber is exported annually.

To the sportsman Quebec is probably one of the best hunting grounds in the world. Its angling is unquestionably the finest in the world and large game are to be found in the forests. Its lakes abound in wild fowl as does also the lower St. Lawrence.

The waters along the lower St. Lawrence are rich beyond conception and furnish food and wealth to many men. From the whale down to the capelin, the variety is great. This pursuit of this industry in Quebec and elsewhere has raised a brave and hardy race of seamen who have placed Canada fifth among maritime nations. In commerce Quebec is the leading province, the city of Montreal being the centre of railway and ocean trade for the Dominion. Its industries are unrivalled and furnish employment to thousands of men.

So vast and important are the agricultural interests of this province that we feel constrained to reserve their consideration for a future number. The valley of the St. Lawrence is famed for its fertility, and the Island of Montreal, while yielding magnificent crops, adds to its fame by the fine quality of its fruits.

FORTUNE'S FAVORS.

—In looking back upon the result of the last drawing of the National Colonization Lottery, we are struck by the impartial way in which Dame Fortune has distributed her favors. A hurried peep into the books of the lottery shows.

"How wayward the decrees of fate are."

—The brother of an eminent Judge who held two tickets won prizes of \$500 and \$10 respectively with each of them.

—A Cabinet minister who has shown his good will towards the lottery by buying a considerable number of tickets is now the owner of two valuable gold watches.

—A young student in St. Hyacinthe College who purchased two tickets in the second series found in one of them the winning number for the grand prize of \$1,000 at the first drawing.

—A well known Montreal Capitalist who bought 350 tickets obtained 9 prizes, aggregating \$250, which he returned to the lottery to be devoted with its other proceeds to the furthering of colonization in Quebec.

—A syndicate formed to take \$1,000 in tickets of the Lottery just drawn to a close were winners only to the extent of \$90, while a working man in the employ of the Canada Rubber Company who bought only one ticket before the first and second drawings won \$50 at each drawing.

—The proprietor of a well known hotel in the Province of Quebec, who complained of never having won a prize in any of the many other lotteries he had patronized, now declares that his luck has changed since he subscribed for a ticket, which won him \$500. Since then he has drawn lucky numbers in other lotteries devoted to religious purposes.

—Thus we see how fortune has scattered her benefits right and left, on rich and poor alike.

MON COUSIN NORBERT.

Dat's three weeks ago next week, my dear frien,
I have dance at my brother-in-law;
She live on St. Jean Baptiste de Mile End,
I can tell you she's very Ha! ha!
De name of my brother-in-law, dat's Lecours,
She always invite a big gang;
Some come from *en ville*, some come from *faubourg*,
And some he comes from de *campagne*.

You never be dere, you can't say for dat,
What pleasure the people she's make,
She's dance little jig and big *red-a-quatre*,
And drink him spruce beer *en fite*;
She make de *bouillon* dat is the French name
For soup, what she put I dunno;
She play "21," dat is one card game,
And de checker-board game also.

She was dere my father-in-law Noel,
And his wife and my sister beau,
My cousin Germain, and his frien Trudel,
Dat keep farm at St. Bruno;
Dere was Rock Papineau, dat work on canal,
And his wife, he is call Philomene,
Baptiste Tranchemontagne and Pierre Fanalle,
Brisbois and his brother Antoine.

What for to his frien he give dat big spree?
I tink me I know very well,
My cousin Norbert on the big lotterie
Dat was own by the Pere Labelle;
She have ticket number two thirty-four,
She send him one bill by de poas,
Dat tell if she got that ticket *encore*
Was draw one big farm at Ste. Rose.

Norbert she is work on cigar factree,
She was not expect such a chance,
Was glad like before I never have see—
She nearly jump off on his pants.
Norbert speak me dis: "I go see de boss,
"And say, I don't work any more;
She ax me for why, I tell him because
"I have see that trick done before."

Norbert she will go on his wedding tour,
And she will pass by La Tortue,
Dat's is where he's live his girl, to be sure,
And his name dat's Madeline Beaulieu;
So when she come back and the old folks in bed,
Horraw for another big spree;
St. Jean Baptiste Ward she make paint him red
By de boys from cigar factree.

CHORUS.

Dere was Rock Papineau, dat work on canal,
And his wife, he is call Philomene;
Baptiste Tranchemontagne and Pierre Fanalle,
Brisbois and his brother Antoine.

—The largest lottery ever instituted was organized in 1692 by William of Orange with a capital of nearly 200 millions. Not many years later, however, a whole town, 29 villages, one palace, 34,000 acres of cultivated land, and woods, together with two manufactories, were offered as grand prizes in a German State lottery.