

the centre of the room. In the room there were half a dozen or more large arm-chairs with high backs, plainly cushioned with some stuff resembling common white cotton. Altogether this room and its furniture gave Pat the impression that Mr. Mowat must be a man of quiet, simple and unostentatious habits, arguing solid and intrinsic worth of character. Mr. Mowat was alone when Pat was shown into his room, and he occupied one of the large arm chairs at the side of the table farthest from the fire-place. Mr. Mowat took the book Pat offered him with the request that he would please to buy it and write his name in Pat's note book. He looked through the little book carefully, and then, taking the short piece of pencil Pat offered him, he was proceeding to write his name in Pat's note-book, when it occurred to Pat's rather obtuse mind that it would be greatly better to have Mr. Mowat write his name with pen and ink, and he accordingly made this request, when Mr. Mowat, handing Pat his pencil back again, rose from his seat and reached for a pen and ink bottle that were near the middle of the table. After he had written his name in a free, bold, open hand, he asked Pat, "How much will I give you for the book?" to which question Pat answered, "Please, 10 or 25 cents, just as you like;" whereupon Mr. Mowat took 50 cents out of his pocket, and putting it down on the table, he again took up his pen and wrote, "One copy, 50 cents," after his name in Pat's note book. Pat left Mr. Mowat's presence with the impression firmly fixed upon his mind that he is one of the kindest, most courteous and affable gentlemen he has met with in Toronto. Pat most sincerely and earnestly hopes that Mr. Mowat may long be spared to govern the councils, and guide and influence the destinies of Ontario. Poor Pat feels deeply grateful for, and more than gratified with, the kind and considerate treatment he has received from the Premier of the finest Province in our Canadian Dominion. What a contrast does it not offer to the treatment poor Pat has sometimes received from some of the meanest and most miserable specimens of humanity in existence—notably a misanthropical individual, a bandy-legged, bulge-bellied, broad-breasted, black-visaged, beetle-browed, bullet-headed busybody