

dread-nought looking gauger was sent to make a diligent search in the premises of the old divine.

This may be thought rather a curious place to search for smuggled whiskey, nevertheless the exciseman arrived at the manse pretty early in the morning and commenced operations in the barn. The straw was all tossed out, but no spirit was there, the fanners and the churn were narrowly inspected, but they revealed no secrets. He then went to the hay-loft and carefully turned up that commodity, but in vain, and having searched every nook and cranny in the enclosure, he went out to the garden, and with his spear probed the ground in a variety of places, where he imagined there was the slightest probability of the precious stuff being concealed. But all his labours were of no avail and he gave up his unpleasant work, very much disappointed at having so signally failed, in a case where success was held out as certain. Perhaps Hook's famous line came into his memory—

There's a spirit above, and spirits below.

But he had missed the one, and the spear had failed to detect the other. He was about to disappear from the scene, when the old worthy, who had for some time been quietly looking on, expressed his regret at the great amount of unnecessary labour the gauger had given himself, and in a tone of the deepest irony pressed upon him to come into the manse and take a glass of toddy after his fatigue, as he was highly pleased to discover three decided marks of the Primitive Christian in his character.

The exciseman met the sarcastic compliment with a very rude and unceremonious reply; but the humorous divine was not to be so easily thwarted, and he pretailed upon the unfortunate spearman to accompany him to the parlour, where having filled a bumper, the minister said "I wished you come in that I might explain to you the three marks of the Christian which I discovered in your character. In the 1st place the Primitive Christians were very earnest in seeking the Spirit; so like them, you have searched eagerly for the spirit, but have not found it. 2nd, the Primitive Christians had no certain dwelling-place, so you, by virtue of your office, are tossed about hither and thither, without any fixed place of abode; and 3rd, the Primitive Christians were hated of all men for their name's sake, so are you, from Land's End to John o' Groats, hated and despised by all with whom you come into contact, for your name's sake. Truly you fulfill these three great characteristic features of the early christians."

How much further the old divine would have pursued his discourse it is not easy to say, but the exciseman, enraged, started to his feet and with a scowling threat as if he would fain have applied his unlucky spear, he made a hasty retreat from the manse, leaving its occupant to enjoy the retort he had made against his accusers. It is very possible that the story of the minister's connivance with the smugglers had been made up by some one interested in order to lead the excise off the right track; but the chagrin occasioned by so mortifying a defeat, only excited their vigilance, that if possible they might be revenged upon the old minister for the bitter irony with which their class had been assailed. P.

Public men should have public minds, or private ends will be served at the public cost.

Literary Notices.

ANGLO-AMERICAN MAGAZINE. Toronto, T. Maclear.

The *Anglo-American* for this month contains several well-written, original papers, and a variety of interesting selections. The illustrations are, Sir Thomas More, The Fashions, Auction Sale, and a View of Hamilton. There are very creditable to our Wood Engraver, Mr. Allanson. The first article is a short sketch of Hamilton, its rise, and progress. We have another paper on Emigration to North America, followed by, The Chronicles of Deep-Daily. There is one very fine paper—on early closing—entitled, The Voice of Nature. There is a genuine earnestness of feeling in this sketch. It will amply repay a perusal. We have a continuation of the Editor's Shanty, and Mr. Maclear himself is announced by the barking of the Major's dog—a very rustic announcement, certainly. However, those ills we can't remove, we must endure. We warmly commend this number to the kind consideration of our readers.

HARRIS'S MAGAZINE, September. Toronto A. H. Armour, & Co.

Harper is profusely illustrated this month, but we question very much the purity of the taste displayed in the selection. Several of the illustrations, might grace any of the most obscene publications that issue from Holywell street, the corrupt core of the mighty Babel—London. We refer especially to the comicallities. We look upon it one as one of the most degrading symptoms of the age, that a paper styling itself Christian, such as, the *Canadian Christian Advocate*, could say in his last issue "the various departments exhibit the same unalloyed carry to please and profit the reader. If the *Christian Advocate* can derive either "pleasure or "profit" from these illustrations alluded to, his must be strange christian feelings.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, Toronto: Thomas Maclear, Yonge street.

The contents of this ably conducted Quarterly are The Police system of London, Campbell's modern India, Dutch Diplomacy and Indian Piracy, the Marquis of Rockingham and his contemporaries, Lives of Lord Clarendon's friends, and our Defensive Armament."

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, Toronto: Thomas Maclear,

Mr. Maclear has made a decided hit in republishing this work at half a dollar. It is the most popular work of the day, and may be read with profit by old and young. Its pictures are true to life. It is illustrated by Mr. Allanson.

Arts and Manufactures.

THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS IN QUEBEC.

We copy from the *Quebec Morning Chronicle* the following very florid description of the gorgeously decorated Halls in which the collective Wisdom of the province is at present assembled. Judging from the description, we would say, that as a work of art this building is highly creditable to the country. The Legislative Chambers, the library, the wardrobes, the offices, the committee, speakers' and other rooms are fitted up

with imperial magnificence. Nothing indeed in the way of comfort or convenience has been overlooked. To lighting, ventilation, heating and adornment, the utmost attention has been paid by the architect, Geo. Brown, Esq., of Montreal and no one who has visited the buildings can withhold from him that to which his intelligence so eminently entitles him—unqualified praise—for the manner in which everything has been arranged and got up. The Assembly Room is a spacious hall, surrounded with a gallery resting upon fluted and ionized columns, and round the front of which is an iron railing, made by Mr. Philip Whitty, of this city, which for chasteness of design and finish is in the highest degree creditable to that mechanic. The speaker's chair, by Mr. Drum, is of well polished black walnut, the back part being inlaid, as it were, with fine scarlet cloth, on which are painted the provincial seal; the steps are covered with cloth of the same colour, and it is surmounted by the Royal arms, finely gilded by Mr. Bailey. The room is nicely carpeted, and the wood work of the desks, chairs and tables is of black walnut. The desks are partly covered with dark blue and scarlet cloth; the chair covered with red morocco, and the tables covered with scarlet cloth. The two large pendants are resplendent with innumerable prisms, the effect of which is dazzling in no ordinary degree to the beholder. Yesterday several of the members were adjusting themselves in their seats. The most magnificent room, however, is that in which the Upper House will sit. The Legislative Council Hall is truly magnificent. The richest Brussels carpeting covers the floor, the seats of the gallery are covered with rich stuffed crimson damask, the doors are covered with scarlet cloth, inlaid with gold, the window curtains are yellow and crimson, the pillars supporting the gallery are Corinthian, the carved tops of the columns being white picked out with gold, and the marbling on the columns themselves, by Mr. W. J. T. McKay, are so naturally, so beautifully done, as almost to deceive people into the belief that they are what they seem. The painting of this room on the whole is of a most superior and creditable to Mr. MacKay in no ordinary degree. The front of the gallery is of open woodwork painted in imitation of white marble and gilded, here and there. The furniture, of black walnut, is covered with scarlet cloth or morocco. The throne is superb. The top resembles a diving bell in shape, is marbled, gilded, and surrounded by a gilt crown, and supported by fluted Corinthian columns which are richly picked out with gold; the steps are padded and covered with rich scarlet cloth, and the back and hangings are of the same stuff, edged with gold lace the back being inlaid with gold ornaments. No description indeed could afford an adequate idea of the richness and elegance of the Canadian Upper House of Parliament. The stucco and plaster work are particularly worthy of notice, the roof and other ornaments being in point of taste and workmanship strikingly excellent.—Indeed we are proud that such a work has been done by Messrs. Thomas Murphy & O'Leary, of this city. The Library too is richly furnished, roomy, and conveniently arranged.

We had almost overlooked the transparencies painted by Messrs. Todd and Murray, of this city, and fitted into the windows of the Lower House. The one over the Speaker's Chair—the landing of Jacques Cartier—was painted by Mr. Todd, and is creditable to that artist. Mr. Todd also painted the views of Quebec and Montreal, which though deficient in colour, are in other respects good. Kingston and Toronto were painted by Mr. Murray, and are really very well done.