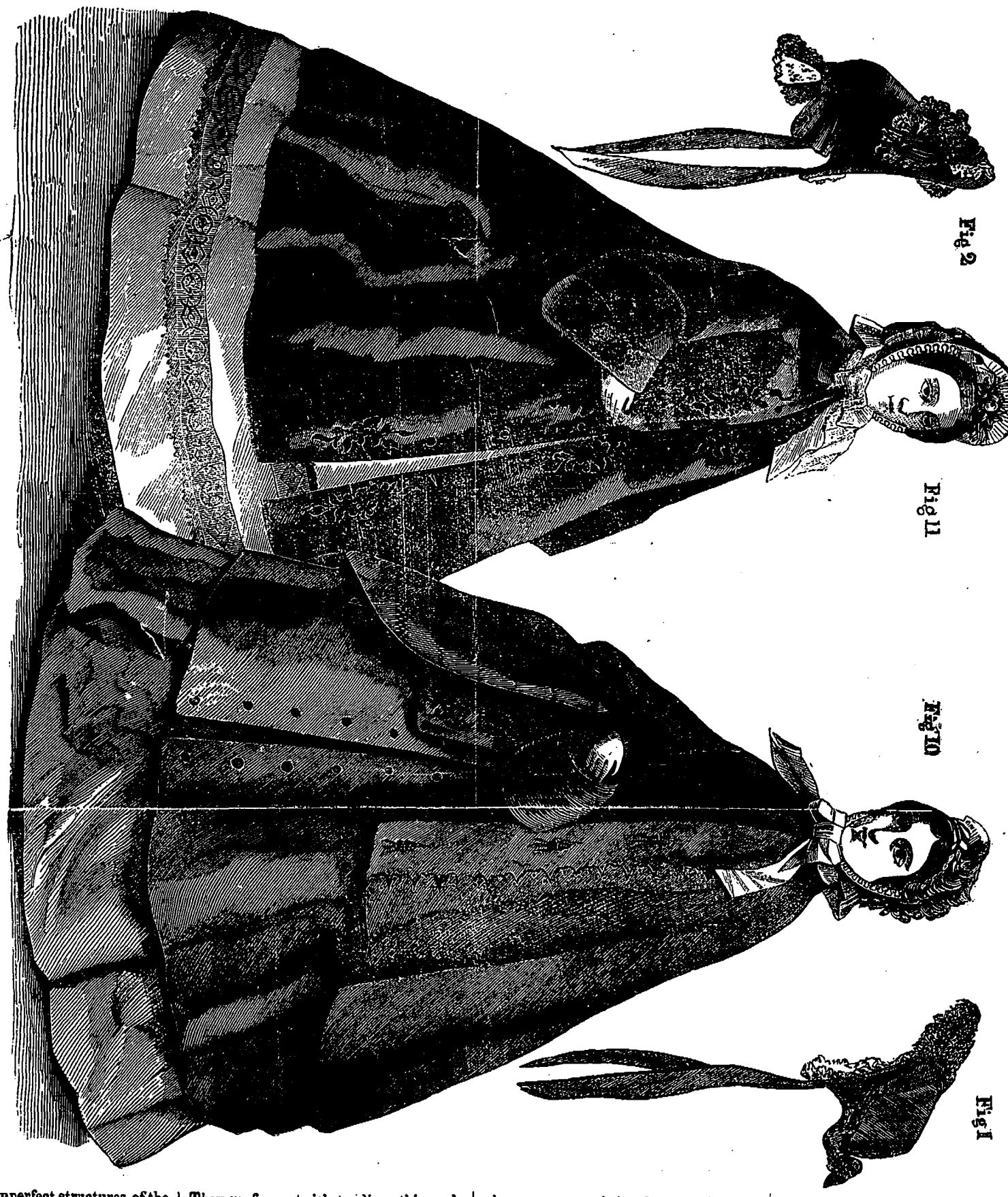
INDIAN WIGWAM.

MAN soon adapts himself to the circumstances by which he is surrounded. In his home in the sunny South, where bounteous nature has left little for him to do, but stretch forth his hands and supply his wants, where no covering is necessary to protect his body from the storms of winter, nor habitation to shelter him from the dews of heaven, he manifests but little of that ingenuity which a more northern latitude, with its less genial skies, calls into active exercise. It is true that this adaptation is imperfect and not of a very progressive character, as is seen from the imperfect structures of the aborigines of this continent, which are similar to those they erected hundreds of years ago.

The engraving in the present number is taken from a photograph of one of these rude buildings, situated near to the Bruce Mines on Lake Superior, where contact with the white man has as yet done little to modify the habits of the natives. The bark of trees, as will be seen, is the chief building material. Having stripped it off, which is done with considerable dexterity, they spread it not unskilfully over a frame work of polos, fastening it to them with strips of tough rind. The shape of these huts is made according to the fancy of the proprietor, and gives to their villages a singular appearance. The opening in the top through which the smoke escapes after it has filled the interior serves also to admit the light.

In their hunting expeditions, which often leads them far from home, they have the art of rearing places of shelter in a very short time. Having halted for the night, a few poles are set up, meeting at the top in the form of a cone, and speedily covered with bark, while branches spread within suffice for a mattress on which to rest their weary limbs. They prefer, notwithstanding, this mode of life and these comfortless abodes, to the settled habits and superior conveniences of their more civilized neighbors.



FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER. (FROM THE LATEST STYLES IN THE MILLINERY, MANTLE AND FANCY STORE OF J. F. KIDNER, HAMILTON.)

FASHIONS.

Our first Fashion Plate appears today. The articles have been selected from the establishment of J. F. Kidner, Esq., Hamilton. Mr. or Mrs. Kidner visit Europe twice every year and obtain the latest styles from the most noted marts of Fashion. The Fashions here illustrated may therefore be relied upon by our fair readers. Mrs. Kidner's great experience—both in England and Canada—and her acknowledged good taste, will, we are certain, give our monthly Fashion Plates a value not inferior to any published in America.

FIG. 1.—Is made in the new color Terry '*Ecorce de Bois*,' with bows of the same material across the front, finished at the side with a handsome bow of narrow ribbon of the same color. Blonde border with scarlet flowers tastefully arranged over the front.

FIG. 2.—Is made of a rich brown velvet trimed with handsome black lace and flowers to match the velvet. It is also very pretty, is in the new shade of Drab Terry, with bows of ribbon same color, Blonde Border with rich rose-color French flowers.

FIG. 10.—Is an elegant Mantle made in black cloth, trimed with a bias fold of black silk or velvet laid on flat, one inch from the edge. It is very pretty in drab cashmere, trimed in the same way with scarlet knap cloth.

FIG. 11.—Is a Fashionable Paletot made in Seal Skin, Cloth, or Velvet Pile, with various trimmings and guimp buttons.

THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRIA.—The City of Copenhagen is preparing to present the young Princess with a reproduction of the celebrated statue of Hebe, by Thorwoldsen. In the provinces a subscription, headed by ladies, has been opened, for the purpose of purchasing, for presentation to the Princess, a porcelain service.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERALSHIP OF INDIA.—The Star says it is reported, on very good authority, that Lord Elgin is about to return to England, not being able to stand the climate of India, and that the Duke of Argyll is to succeed him.

Count de Gasparin, a patron of agricultural improvement in France, has just died, at the age of 79 years.

PLEASANT for Jack Daubs, who imagines that his drawings are rather turneresque.

First Art Critic.—'I do b'leeve he's a painting the sky.'

Second Ditto.—'Noa, he ain't. He's a painting them people.'

Third Ditto.—'Noa, he's a doing sommut out of his head.'

A NEW PHASE OF 'DRAMATIC EFFECT.' A placard posted up throughout the town of Dundee announces the opening of the Theatre Royal 'under the management of Miss Goddard newly decorated and painted!'—*Dundee Advertiser.*