

subject on the ground, after seeing the pictures, our reporter at once recognized him by his portraits, although the gorgeous apparel of the latter was substituted by very ordinary raiment of civilization. Baskets, moccasins, Indian cradles, and a carving of an animal's head, which was probably to adorn the prow of a canoe, were also to be seen here. Art of a meritorious and promising order was exhibited in three pictures by Mdle. Marianne Laronde, of Academie, N. D. des Anges, St. Laurent—'St. Mary's Church, Waltham, Mass.,' 'Windermere Lake,' and 'Clarens' being the subjects. Another artistic production, not showing its author's name, was a souvenir of departed parents, and was well done in free hand color drawing.

'A BABY SHOW, POULTRY AND DOMESTIC ART.

"Outside the next tent there were many well-dressed matrons, with infants in gaudy and often tasteful attire and mounted upon the peculiar cradles of the race. A ticket upon the drapery of one cherub marked 'first prize' revealed that a baby show formed part of the exhibition. The winner was a burly cherub of two months, which weighed ten pounds at birth, and has made excellent progress since. Before entering the tent, which is devoted to female industry, there are the poultry exhibits, close by, to see—white turkeys, geese, ducks and fowl, all excellent in their kind, so far as size and plumpness are concerned at all events. Within the canvas of the department above mentioned the reporter quails at the task involved in anything like an intelligent description, and can only give a general notice, with special mention of a few articles brought particularly to his notice. There are quilts, and dresses, and robes, and petticoats and domestic drapery of many sorts, in wool and silk and other fabric, and a high degree of skill and taste was lavished upon many of the articles. Then there was the beadwork—in cushions and stands, candlesticks and brackets, mirror and mantel mountings, caps and moccasins, wall pockets and toilet cases—in most ornate and dazzling array, and forming a rich source of Indian goods from which to select presents for friends across seas or anywhere, or material to add to treasuries of curios in our own land. Two fine Indian costumes are hung up in one corner. The Princess Louise, in tinted presentiment, looks down amiably upon the display from a beautifully beaded frame, and the women smile pleasantly as they point up to her. A healthy and intelligent looking girl of ten is indicated to our reporter as the maker of a handsome toilet cover in fine needle work. The wife of Sam, brother of the valiant 'Big John,' shows with delight a silk dress she made from material bought by her husband when on the recent lacrosse tour in England, and it has certainly lost nothing in the making. Celia Flints—that is the name phonetically—a sister of 'Big John,' is a large exhibitor of beautiful bead work. In that line, among the nicest pieces are a toy parlor set by Joe Williams' wife, and a treadmill and the most artistic and best designed is a cottage, the effect of which is not improved by the disproportionately sized tenants and piano that it contains. A quilt is grotesquely inscribed in an admixture of capitals and small letters that would put a proof reader into a fit—'Kanawake Six Tenper 28 1883 Nenetonkie Rente-wation Thennie.'

"A beautiful work of art is shown in this tent, being a picture entitled, 'Le Chevalier des Demoiselles,' by Delle Edwidge Plante, of the Pensionnate de Villa Kuna, Lachine. The child's features and drapery are exquisitely shaded, and the execution bold and free, while the mock-martial expression as she draws her little sabre, is well marked. Mary Lucy Maffre has a first-prize ticket attached to a specimen of her penmanship, very fair for a child. Emily S. Martin exhibits a manuscript book of several original poems, revealing rhythm, cadence and devotion that would not violate the proprieties of the average hymnal. Here is the opening verse of the first poem:—

"The moon that now is shining, in skies so blue and bright,
Shone ages since on shepherds who watched their flocks by night;
There was no sound upon the earth, the azure air was still;
The sheep in quiet clusters lay upon the grassy hill.