

mises, for Mr. Gildersleeve, of Kingston, and is intended, when finished, for the route between Port Hope and Charlotte. The other smaller boat is a ferry to ply between Montreal and Longueuil. Mr. Gilbert is building the engines for both steamers; the number 190 we noticed upon one of them, denoting that to be the number of that kind of engine turned out of his establishment. Specimens of Mr. Gilbert's skill as an engineer are scattered through the length and breadth of the Dominion. As one or two of his productions we might mention the engine of the Water Works Company, Toronto, for whom he is now building a second, the steamer *Spartan*, Messrs. Gooderham & Worts' distillery, and a host of others. After getting a little refreshed, we return to the interior of the works, and proceed up stairs to see what is to be seen. We find over 200 feet of space, thirty of it occupied for a draughting office, and the balance with pattern-makers, who are preparing in wood the creation of the designers' skill. In this place is made the patterns for everything manufactured upon the premises, which, after being used, are carefully stowed away for further requirements. By-the-by, our requirements in the way of space forbids us indulging our curiosity much further. It seems to our mind something wondrously strange how one man can successfully manage such a gigantic business—how one head, one brain-power, can properly superintend the multifarious calls upon its attention, and keep collected the thoughts which it is absolutely necessary fifty times per day to concentrate upon fifty different subjects, 220 men to superintend, to keep an eye upon, twenty different pieces of machinery manufacturing to be looked after, designs, etc., to assist at, and correct. All this, yes, and much more, must be accomplished; and that in the case of E. E. Gilbert, Esq., of the Canada Marine Works, it is successfully accomplished, the immense business he is doing, and the reputation of his manufactures, is a sufficient guarantee.

*Furniture, &c.*—There is no one particular portion of the city of Montreal that more strongly impresses the visitor with her wealth and enterprise, than a walk of a few hundred yards along the banks of St. Gabriel Locks. Within this short distance are located some of the largest factories in the country, employing an