

COUNTY POOR-HOUSE,
BERLIN, ONT.

The County of Waterloo has been the first to introduce the Poor-House system in the Province of Ontario. On page 181 an illustration will be found of the Poor-House recently erected at the expense of the County in the village of Berlin. It is a neat and substantial building, and affords a comfortable home for the poor and destitute of the neighbourhood. We understand that the erection of similar institutions is contemplated in various parts of the Province.

NEW BRUNSWICK
VIEWS.

Andover, or Tobique, as it is sometimes called, is a small village pleasantly situated on the banks of the river St. John, nearly opposite the mouth of the Tobique river, at a distance of 130 miles from St. John. It derives its trade principally from the lumbering operations which are carried on to a great extent on the Tobique. The prospects of the village are very promising, and as the surrounding country becomes more settled it cannot fail to grow in proportion. Opposite Andover is an Indian village, occupied by a tribe of Mic-Macs, numbering about 150. The population of Andover may be placed at 400.

The village of Hartland, also known as Becaquimic, is situated in the county of Carleton, at a distance of twelve miles from Woodstock. Its population is about 400.

HUGE TURTLES IN BRAZIL.—The size of Brazilian turtles may be imagined from the fact that the flippers and feet of one, in crawling over the sand, leave a track of two irregular grooves three or four feet apart, as though a great waggon, with cog wheels had been driven over the ground. It is an easy matter to find a turtle's nest by its track. She comes out of the sea and travels far up the beach to lay her eggs in the sand, and dig a hole a foot and a half or two feet deep for the nest. Prof. Hart, who was in Brazil with Prof. Agassiz, says

that he saw a turtle deposit 143 eggs in one of these nests. The eggs are all laid at one sitting, then covered up closely with the sand and left to hatch. The eggs are rather larger than hen's eggs, round, and covered with a tough, white skin. The Brazilians eat the eggs, and also the flesh of the turtle. The creature is captured in a curious way. Two persons go behind it, and taking hold of the shell, turn the animal on its back, in which position it is at the mercy of its captors, as it is impossible for it to turn on its feet again. The hunters are obliged to creep up behind it cautiously, for as soon as it is alarmed it thrusts its fore-paddles into the sand and throws it behind, so that if the pursuers do not quickly close their eyes they are likely to be blinded.

It must be a very painful state of things to have to live

Channel coast, running in and out of Calais. These vessels are under secret orders, generally supposed to be to the effect of preventing any Bonapartist expedition from landing on the coast of France.

At Baron Krupp's works, Essen, they have cast another "infant" weighing 36 tons, and throwing a projectile of 666 lb., with a charge of 114 lb. prismatic powder. The "infant" is to form part of the port armament of Kiel.

THE GERMANS AND AUTOGRAPHS.—At a sale of autographs just taken place at Leipzig, letters of Goethe ranged from 49f. to 85f.; Byron, 88f.; Casanova, 27f.; Linnaeus, 31f.; J. J. Rousseau, 60f.; Schiller, 45f.; Walter Scott, 26f.; Voltaire, 75f.; Young, 77f.; Sebastian Bach, 83f.; and Garrick, 75f.

"on your own hook." And the worst of it is, that the same position on anybody else's nook would be equally objectionable.

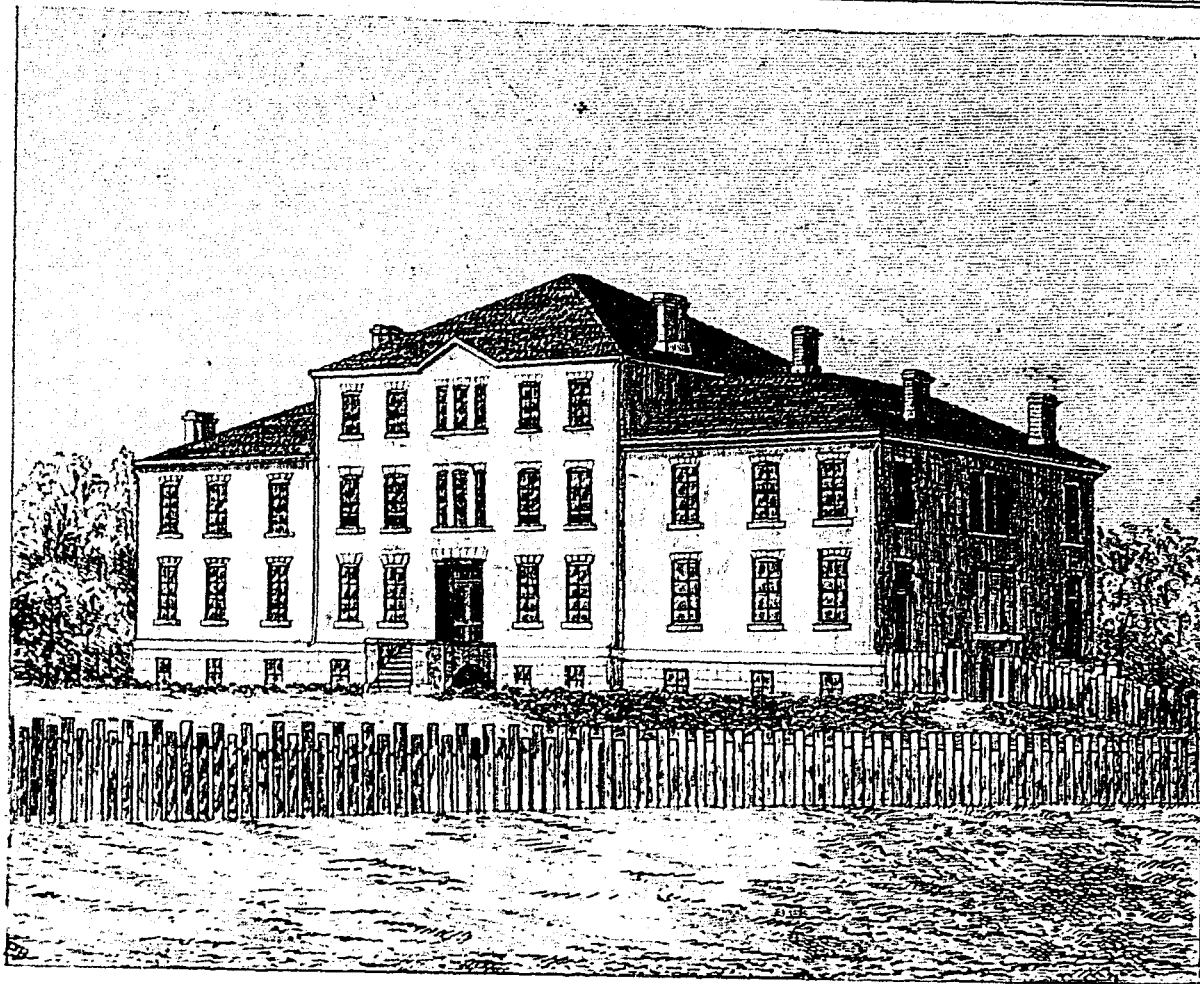
An old lady lately refused to let her niece dance with a young graduate, because she had heard that he was a bachelor of arts, whereby she understood him to be an artful bachelor.

A good sort of a man was recently asked to subscribe for a chandelier for the church. "Now," said he, "what's the use of a chandelier? After you get it, you can't get any one to play on it."

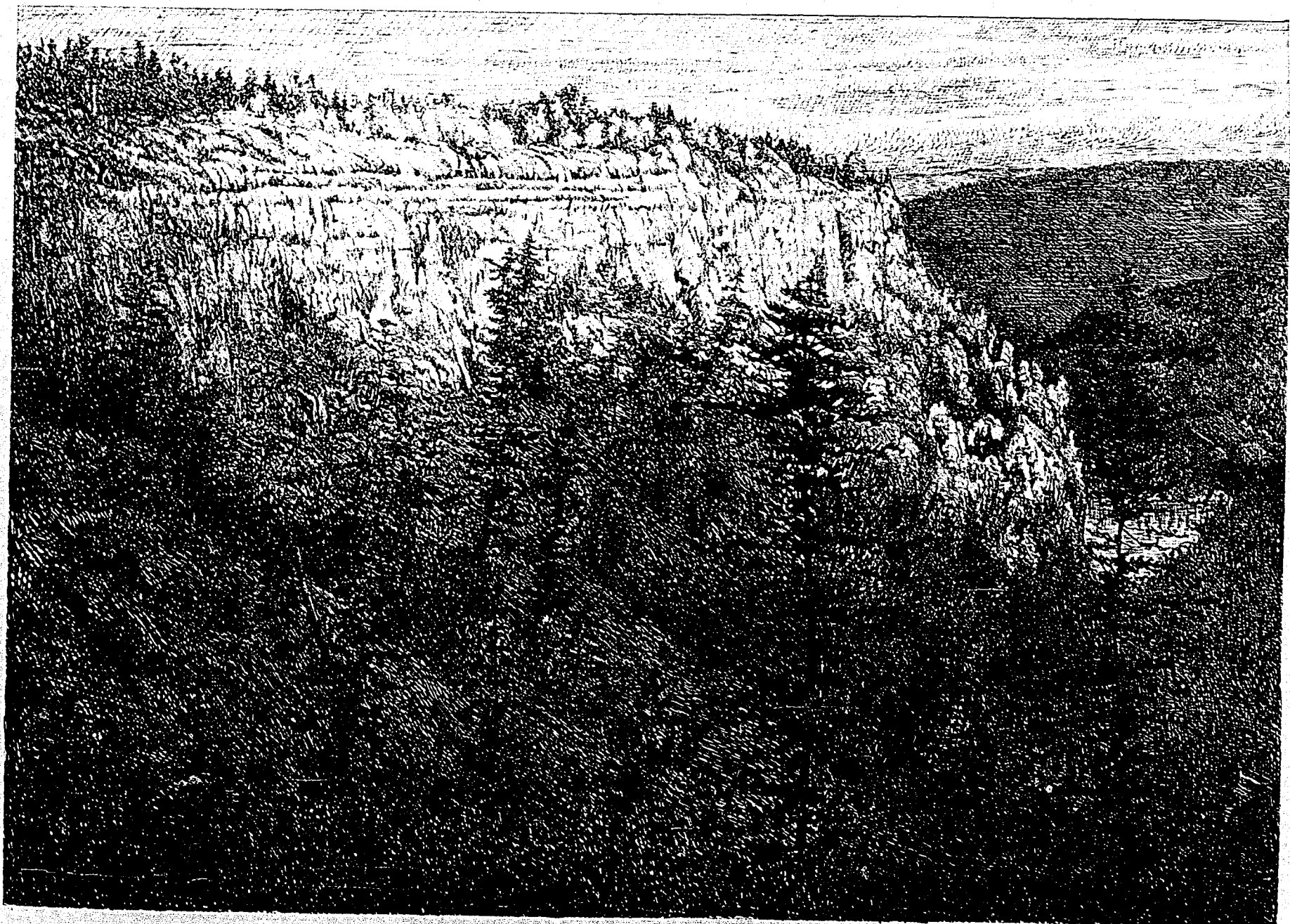
"I'll commit you as a nuisance," said a policeman to a noisy New York loafer, a day or two since. "No one has a right to commit a nuisance," was the reply, and the fellow moved on.

"Sambo, whar you get dat watch you wear to meetin' last Sunday?" "How you know I hab a watch?" "Bekaus I seed de chain hang out of de pocket in front." "Go way, nigger. S'pose you see a halter round my neck, you tink dar is a horse inside ob me?"

Two French men-of-war, the "Faon" and "Cuvier," are continually cruising off the coast of Calais. These vessels are under secret orders, generally supposed to be to the effect of preventing any Bonapartist expedition from landing on the coast of France.



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THE GREAT CHASM, B.C.—SEE PAGE 179.