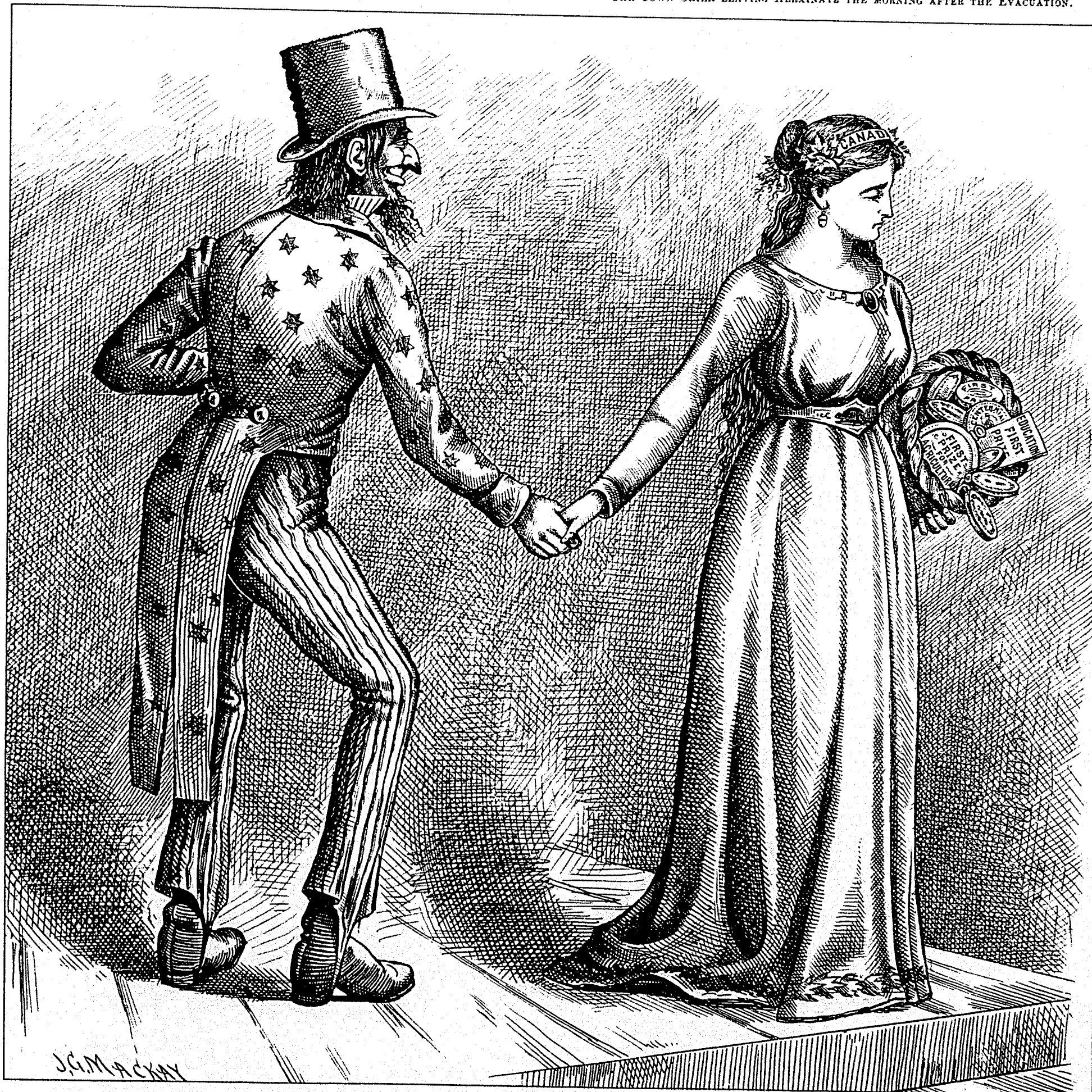


GUELPH:—THE NEW POST-OFFICE.



THE TOWN CRIER LEAVING ALEXINATZ THE MORNING AFTER THE EVACUATION.



J.G. MACKAY

COMING HOME FROM THE FAIR.

BRO. JONATHAN:—Adieu, fair Canada. I have long adored you, but never so much as now. May I not hope some day to claim you as my own?
CANADA (kindly but firmly):—Never. I hope always to respect you as my friend and well-wisher, but can never accept you as my lord and master. Farewell.