

"ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH" or FOREST LIFE IN CANADA

BY MRS. SUSANNA MOODIE

Our captain, a rude, blunt north-countryman, possessing certainly not more politeness than might be expected in a bear, received his spruce-dressed visitors on the deck, and with very little courtesy, abruptly bade them follow him down to the cabin.

was one of our passengers, when he rose in the morning and saw the parish of St. Thomas for the first time, proclaimed: "Well, it beats a' can these white clouds be 'a' houses? They look like clouds hung out to dry! There was some truth in this odd comparison, and for some minutes I could scarcely convince myself the white patches scattered so thickly over the opposite shore could be the dwellings of a busy, lively population.

Queen of the West!—upon thy rocky throne, In solitary grandeur sternly placed. In awful Majesty thou sitst alone. By Nature's master-hand supremely graced.

success, I left it to time and bitter experience to re-form them to their sober senses. In spite of the remonstrances of the captain and the dread of cholera, they all rushed on shore to inspect the land of Goshen, and to endeavour to realize their absurd anticipations.

the tower now being erected, would consist of it would give an unparalleled harmonic which would be class with the world's of Malines and Bruges.

ding Bells

ED—WILEY. ay afternoon, Oct. 7th, a very pretty, though took place at the residence, Hillside St., lady L. Wiley and Mr. all Reed, second son of R. E. Reed, Albert St. city, were united in the Rev. of Holloway St. Meth. officiating. The young unmarried. The bride charming in her traveling blue with large hat with black fox fur, the gift of the groom, a necklace. After the performed, Mr. and via G.T.R. for Chiroit aimed showers of their return they will residence on John St. their many friends and wish them a happy married life.

over 130,000 Jews in