

wonderful precision and nicety. One cannot help being astonished at the many proofs of the ingenuity and industry of man in the displays here to be witnessed.

Numbers of Canadians have arrived within the last two weeks. It is said that there is now an addition of a million of visitors to the population of London.

To-morrow the Jurors of the Exhibition will terminate their services by assisting at the ceremony of distributing the prizes. It will no doubt be a grand affair, and there are to be distinguished persons from every country present. The position that would have been occupied by Her Majesty, had her lamented consort been still alive, will be occupied by the Duke of Cambridge. As a juror I shall have to take part in the procession and ceremony, and the day after I shall be at liberty to leave this great city, to make some brief visits to other parts of the country, preparatory to my return home. The weather still rainy. There have not been two days in succession since the first of June. Some people are of opinion that there will be a short crop in consequence of so much wet. There is however a difference of opinion on this subject. As there is a great difference in the weather in the various parts of the country, there is a difficulty in forming a correct opinion of the state of the crops. Mr. Prout, who visited his farm yesterday, only 30 miles distant, says he found there had been scarcely rain enough for the turnip crops, yet the very frequent showers were retarding the hay-making very much. There seems to me to be a great difference in the weather this year from what I experienced in 1851. The month of June that year was fine, and appeared to be very little different from the season in Canada, but this year it is wet and cold almost all the time. I trust that there has been a favorable change in Canada, and that the crops are coming on well.

Yours, &c.,

E. W. THOMSON.

### "A World of Itself."

A correspondent in London thus writes to the *Presbyterian Witness* of Halifax, N. S., the Canadian Department of the Exhibition:

CANADA.

Canada is a world in itself, anxious to make show and able to do it. The Canadians have expended immense pains on their department and have gone to great expense. They have fewer than four Commissioners here in regard, besides a number of subordinates. Sir Logan is here to look to the mineral and geological section, and assuredly he has made most of it. They have been able by hook or by crook to exhibit about £500 worth of gold; but they carefully lock it up every night safe for fear no doubt that if any one were run away with it Canadian gold fields could

never replace it. There is a strong force of police inside and outside the building, day and night; and this being the case it is no wonder that the over cautiousness of the Canadians excites amusement. The Lumber of Canada is displayed to great advantage in a pyramid whose top reaches not quite to the clouds but sufficiently near them to be alarming. Canada wheat yields only to that of Australia.

The Photograph department is very superior indeed it is equal if not superior to anything executed in England—especially in *untouched* portraits. Our friends make the most of their magnificent scenery. Here is Niagara in fifty different forms—in oil, in water, in light, in lead, in ink; Niagara with all the bearding icicles and threatening icebergs of winter; Niagara in all the loveliness of summer—in moonlight, in sunlight; from the American side and from the Canadian side. Many other scenes are here in photograph or some other style.

We must confess it—all the lower Provinces together fail to make the impression that Canada easily produces. The space assigned to her is equal to all the rest, and she occupies it well. Her wooden trophy is overdone however, and it is no wonder the *Times* calls for its disappearance. But her minerals, her manufactures, her lumber and timber, her grain—all demonstrate her wealth and greatness. If the Canadians do not become a powerful and opulent people it is not the fault of the country. By a curious oversight, she has no place in the *Official Catalogue* issued by the Commissioners here. No doubt this will be remedied by and by; but it has annoyed the Canadians a good deal. A similar oversight happened with regard to Prince Edward Island.

THE COW.—When George Stephenson, the celebrated Scotch engineer, had completed his model of a locomotive, he represented himself before the British Parliament and asked for the attention and support of that body. The grave M. P.'s looking sneeringly at his invention said: "So you have made a carriage to run only by steam have you?" "Yes, my lords." "And you expect to run on parallel rails, so that it cannot get off, do you?" "Yes, my lords." "Well, now, Mr. Stephenson, let us show you how absurd your claim is. Suppose when your carriage is running upon those rails at the rate of twenty or thirty miles an hour, if you're extravagant enough to even suppose such a thing is possible, a cow should get in the way. You can't turn out for her—what then?" "Then 'twill be bad for the cow, my lords."

### Agricultural Intelligence.

Agricultural Exhibitions this Autumn.

PROVINCIAL AND STATE.

Upper Canada, at Toronto, September 22nd—26th.