

many millions of acres that may be profitably cultivated. Sixty thousand acres are already occupied, and of these twenty thousand are under cultivation. Nor are the grain crops precarious or scanty in these higher levels. Wheat yields from twenty-six to thirty bushels per acre, and vegetables of great and excellent quality are easily raised. The proximity of the mines has probably led to the improvement of these lands. The great expenso and inconvenience of obtaining provisions for the numerous mining population from Oregon and California, set the farmer to work, and the miners are now supplied with the fruits of native industry. British Columbia still imports. But need this be wondered at, when every year new farms are opened which must require more seed, grain and cattle for stock, than the farms already in operation could probably afford? Must not her farmers, also, be allowed to seek in foreign lands, as all intelligent agriculturists do, the best breeds of oxen, sheep and horses? In 1869 574 cows were imported at a cost of \$24,070. This was not to feed the miners or residents, but obviously to stock the farms. For the same purpose, the colony obtained from abroad 151 calves, and no fewer than 2,014 horses, which cost \$121,970. Making due allowance for the requirements of travelling, especially of the long journey by horse-waggons to the Cariboo mines, there still remains something handsome in the shape of horses for the purposes of agriculture.

British Columbia possesses also immense tracts of excellent grazing land. Nothing could surpass the Chilcoatin plain, whether for tillage or the rearing of cattle. There is another plain of greater extent, and almost equal to the Chilcoatin in fertility. It extends between the Rocky Mountains and the Cascade range. The climate here is milder than towards the Southern boundary, the elevation of the ground being less by several thousand feet. Vegetation is very luxuriant. Innumerable herds of cattle could be sustained and fattened on the rich herbage. The Americans admit, although no doubt reluctantly, that grazing is so good in this region, that they have no grounds for live stock that can compare with it. A two-year old ox weighing 500 lbs. excites no surprise in these excellent pastures. The colonists do not appear to have turned them to much account, as yet. More cattle must be imported before the vast prairie can be said to be at all occupied. Twenty thousand horned cattle and as many sheep—the present amount of flocks and herds—is but small stock for so great a farm.

The interesting colony, which, on account of its excellent harbours on the Pacific Coast, and its immense mining resources, will be a most valuable addition to the Dominion of Canada, has begun to export the produce of its farms. Two thousand and twenty barrels of flour were exported in 1869, realizing to the exporters twelve thousand one hundred and twenty dollars. Oatmeal, potatoes, rice, sugar, wines, ale and porter, spirits, tobacco, cigars, soap, butter, pork and beef, are also largely exported. Coal, which is so abundant, is not yet exported in such large quantities as might be expected, the value in 1869 being \$119,820. Lumber is a lucrative article of export, having brought \$252,454 in 1869. Furs and hides are also a source of wealth, the export of which amounted in 1869 to \$233,652. Wool, tallow, salt, fruit, fish and fish oil, iron and gold, are exported yearly in great quantities. The registrar's tables do not show the full amount of gold annually exported by the colony. Nor is it possible to ascertain the exact sum from any other source, about one-fourth probably of the whole being carried away by private hands. No less than \$1,780,587 were shipped by the banks in 1868. It must now surely appear that British Columbia exports, as well as imports, great varieties of marketable goods, and to an amount highly creditable to a colony so recently established.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

London, March 23, 1871.

On Tuesday morning I was up with the lark and wended my way to Paddington Station, from whence I started for Windsor with a full train, all bent like myself to see the Royal Marriage. The morning opened dull, cold and cheerless, but as the day advanced the sun began to shine and to throw a warmth around the gay scene in the old town of Windsor. The Royal Flag seemed to float more proudly from the top of the Castle, as if conscious of the interesting event about to be enacted within its walls. The Great Western Station was neatly decorated with flowers, and the houses generally along the principal streets were hung with flags, &c.; and even at the early hour of my arrival in the town, crowds decked in their Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, with white favours, were promending the streets.

Having breakfasted with your artist, we wended our way towards the Castle, and at the gate presented our pass and were admitted into the yard or castle green. I at once took up a position on a slope in front of the residences of the Old Knights of Windsor and opposite to the main entrance to the St. George's Chapel. On the Castle Hill about 900 Eton boys were ranged in a line, and a joyous, happy-looking lot they appeared to be. The 91st Regiment, Argyllshire Highlanders, with their band and pipers, were drawn up near the Chapel cloisters through which Her Majesty was to enter; beyond them, near the gate, was a guard of honour of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards.

A great many carriages containing the invited guests were arriving, and then marched in a body of the Yeomen of the Guard with their long pikes, who took up a position within the Chapel.

At about half-past eleven a *cortège* of upwards of twenty Royal carriages, with the coachmen and footmen in their scarlet and gold liveries, then arrived, with the Ministers of State, the Ambassadors, &c., with their wives and families; and as each carriage passed the people standing near me shouted, "there goes Gladstone, Ben Dizzy, Bobby Lowe, &c."

The bridegroom, with his supporters, Lord Ronald Gower and Earl Percy, then arrived, and were received at the south

entrance of the Chapel by the Vice-Chamberlain. He was not dressed in Highland costume as anticipated, but wore the uniform of the Argyllshire Artillery Volunteers, as did also his groomsmen. The uniform is a very handsome one of blue cloth, covered with silver lace and ornaments, and he looked quite handsome. Of course his arrival was greeted with a shout, and I think it was generally applauded his appearing in his Volunteer uniform, instead of Highland costume, which after all is only a fancy dress.

The bells in the tower were merrily ringing, the bands playing, and the sun, then shining out brilliantly, made the scene from the castle green particularly gay and brilliant—the bright uniforms and dresses of the members of the household as they passed hither and thither lending enchantment to the scene.

At twelve o'clock ten carriages, containing the Prince of Wales and the Royal Household, and their respective attendants arrived, being duly escorted by a Captain's Guard of the 2nd Life Guards, on their prancing black steeds, with their shining steel helmets and breast plates—the Princess of Wales, with her children, being most vigorously cheered. The bride's procession consisted of four carriages, the bridesmaids having preceded, in readiness to meet the bride at the west entrance.

In the fifth carriage came Her Majesty and the bride, escorted by a Field Officer's Guard of the 2nd Life Guards, in a magnificent close carriage, drawn by four fine gray horses, with postillions, and in a seat behind of course "John Brown."

There was a Royal salute, the band playing the National Anthem, and general shouting. The grand organ then pealed forth the march from Mendelssohn's "Athalia," and the ceremony commenced.

The service was performed by the Bishop of London, during the absence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who, it is said, had gone for change of air, but really on account of the ceremony taking place in Lent, contrary to his wishes.

Full particulars of the ceremony in the Chapel I shall leave to your artist, who was so fortunate as to obtain a "Lord Chamberlain's Ticket" of admission.

The Prince of Wales wore the uniform of the 10th Hussars, Prince Arthur that of the Rifle Brigade, and Prince Leopold a Highland Dress.

The *Court Newsman* furnishes the following description of the dresses:—

The Queen wore a black satin dress, trimmed with crape and jet, and a diadem of diamonds over a long white tulle veil. Her Majesty also wore a ruby and diamond brooch and necklace with a diamond cross, the Ribbon and Star of the Order of the Garter, the Orders of Victoria and Albert, and Louise of Prussia, and the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha family Order.

The Princess of Wales wore a dress of rich blue satin, trimmed with blue velvet, and train of blue velvet edged with white Brussels lace and blue feather trimming. Her dress, blue feathers, pearls, and diamonds; ornaments, pearls and diamonds, and the Victoria and Albert and Danish Orders.

The wedding dress of Princess Louise was of a rich white satin, covered with a deep flounce of Honiton point lace, trimmed with cordons of orange blossoms, white heather and myrtle, and a train of white satin trimmed to correspond with the dress. Her Royal Highness wore a wreath of orange blossoms and myrtle, with a veil of Honiton lace, held by two diamond pins in the form of daisies, the gift of Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice. Her Royal Highness wore a diamond necklace, to which was attached a large ornament of pearls and diamonds, with a sapphire in the centre, the gift of the Marquis of Lorne; and a diamond and emerald bracelet, given by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness likewise wore a diamond bracelet which had belonged to the Duchess of Kent, and the one given to her by the people of Windsor. On leaving the Castle after the marriage ceremony Her Royal Highness wore a white corded silk dress, trimmed with swansdown and fringe, made by Miss Gieve, and a white chip bonnet with a wreath of lilies of the valley and orange blossom.

Princess Beatrice wore a dress of pink satin, trimmed with Brussels lace, a wreath of white heather, and emerald, diamond, and pearl ornaments.

The bridesmaids' dresses were of white glacé silk, trimmed with satin, and a tunic of gossamer and fringe, cerise roses, white heather and ivy, with wreaths to correspond.

On the conclusion of the ceremony, the bells rang out a merry peal, and a royal salute was fired by a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery stationed in the Long Walk. The procession was then reformed and off drove the happy pair amid such cheers as Englishmen alone, I think, are able to give. Never, perhaps, has a royal union been viewed with more hearty popular favour than that which took place this day between our bonny English Princess and her manly young Scottish lover, and which will be as another tie binding the Throne to the country.

Among the numerous presents given to Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise—Her Majesty presented her with a richly chased silver gilt dessert service, necklace and earrings of diamonds and opals; the Duke and Duchess of Argyll—a tiara of diamonds and emeralds; the Marquis of Lorne—a beautiful pendant ornament, with a large sapphire, forming a bracelet; the Clan Campbell—a necklace composed of pearls and diamonds, from which is suspended a locket, in the centre of which is a magnificent Oriental pearl, surrounded with diamonds, the pendant being an emerald sprig of bog myrtle (the Campbell badge), bearing in the centre the Galley of Lorne; and to

The Bridesmaids—the ladies and gentlemen of the Household also gave magnificent presents.

After the *déjeuner*, about four o'clock, I heard a commotion among the crowd in the street, and looking out found it was the Marquis and his bride, both looking as happy as could be, on their way to Claremont. They were in plain travelling costume in an open carriage, drawn by four greys with postillions only; and escort of Life Guards. I then pushed my way back to the station and returned to town, having thoroughly enjoyed the, to me, novel sight, and with my heart beating with loyalty, having drunk the health and happiness of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise.

I should have said that after the ceremony of the marriage Her Majesty conferred the honour of knighthood on the Marquis of Lorne, and invested him with the insignia of the Order of the Thistle.

On the banks of the Thames, anywhere between Putney and Mortlake, may be witnessed every afternoon a sight which is unique in the world. The spectacle visible just now between

these spots is both pretty and enlivening. Mr. Disraeli has devoted the eloquent opening of a chapter in *Lothair* to a panegyric upon the beauties of "the king of English rivers," with "its picturesque bridges and its abounding stream." To many minds these features of loveliness will not be a little enhanced by the fact that the shore on either side is at present daily crowded by many hundreds of eager pedestrians and equestrians, who have come to form their opinion (whatever it may be worth) on the respective merits of the two academic crews.

"May the best boat win," say I, but I still think the "light blue" are in best form.

The shops everywhere are decked with the Oxford and Cambridge colours, and the ladies, even, are beginning to show their *penchants*. One I met in the Park yesterday was light blue from "top to toe,"—hat, feather, gloves, dress, sash, Grecian bend, boots and tassels, all to match—the Cambridge light blue. Her lover, I presume, was a Cambridge scholar.

The Emperor Napoleon has arrived at Chislehurst. He was received at Dover by the Empress, Prince Imperial, Prince Murat, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, and others. The Emperor, as is reported, whose hair and moustache (the latter no longer having its ends waxed) are quite grey, was evidently in excellent health, and was much pleased at his reception.

The news from Paris is most alarming. The Insurgents at Montmartre, who had set up their intrenched camp on the northern heights overlooking the city, are, so far, masters of Paris. After being tolerated for too long, it was thought that the time was come when they should be disbanded, and they were summoned on Friday to deliver up their arms and artillery, and the men in charge yielded without resistance.

No sooner was it known that the Government had seized the arms and artillery, than the *rappel* was beaten and the National Guards marched towards the Camp. The line then reversed their muskets, and fraternization followed. The officers of the line, in almost every instance, acquiesced in the treason of the troops, and those who were faithful lost their lives. Generals Lecomte and Thomas were taken prisoners, and shot.

The *Times* remarks that "if the army that is about Versailles can be trusted, it might be led against Paris, in which case the uncertain grasp of power which the men of Belleville possess would be at once relaxed, and a short conflict would put an end to the crisis."

It is hard to say what will be the end of the conflict. It is reported that the Prussians will again occupy France, but I do not think so. Thiers seems powerless to act, and it is probably best that Paris should be left to itself. It is idle to blink the fact that the Red Republic is in absolute possession of Paris, however unknown to fame may be its leaders; and any armed intervention from Versailles would be useless. It is said that the Emperor Napoleon was cognizant of the attempt at insurrection, and was a party to it, but his former secretary, M. Rouher, having to flee for his life does not look as if the insurgents were in his favour.

One looks for stirring news from Paris the next few days, and the course the Assembly will take.

W. M. F.

THE REVOLUTION IN PARIS.

Affairs in Paris have taken a turn decidedly unfavourable to the insurgents, who are now beginning to lose heart, and to express a desire for the interference of the foreign representatives in the city with a view to the re-establishment of peace. One section of the Commune, however, seem desirous of carrying their operations through until the last; and are pursuing a policy of intimidation which cannot but have the most disastrous results. Already a large number of priests and nuns have been arrested, the magnificent cathedral of Notre Dame has been sacked, and the Archbishop has been submitted to the most humiliating degradations, having been stripped naked, "buffeted, and spit upon," and literally exposed before the infamous rabble for hours. Such a state of affairs cannot last long, and hearty wishes are silently made by all law-abiding citizens for the return of the Germans and the restoration of peace and quietness. In the meantime Paris is once more in a state of siege, and is undergoing a second bombardment—this time at the hands of the army of the French Government, commanded by McMahon. Several engagements have taken place between this army and the insurgents, in all of which the latter have been driven back, and it is now announced that a breach having been made in the fortifications, an attempt will shortly be made to take the city by storm, which attempt, it is earnestly to be hoped, will prove successful.

SUTHERLAND'S WHOLESALE PAPER AND STATIONERY WAREHOUSE.

236 & 238 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

This fine establishment, situated on St. James Street, near McGill Street, and adjoining the Ottawa Hotel, is considered the most extensive warehouse for imported writing papers and stationery in the Dominion. The building, as will be seen from our illustration on the last page, is five storeys in height, terminating with a Mansard roof. The whole premises are used either as a warehouse or for manufacturing articles in trade. In the first, second, and third flats are kept the stock for sale, comprising every description of English and Foreign writing papers, drawing papers, cartridges, fine tinted and coloured papers of all kinds, with numerous articles in stationery, account books, leathers and book-binder's materials. The fourth and fifth flats are devoted to the manufacture of Blank Books of every description, from the smallest size Memorandum Book to the huge Ledger. This Department is made a speciality of in the business, and here may be seen to perfection the fine machinery necessary to successfully carry on the ancient trade of Book Making. The Large Guillotine Cutting Machines, Perforating Machines, Pageing Machines, Ruling Machines, Standing and Hydraulic Presses, together with a variety of lesser machinery and tools, put this establishment at the head of the Blank Book trade.

A Bonded Warehouse is also kept on the premises, where large quantities of paper, not immediately wanted, are kept stored ready at a moment's notice to meet the requirements of all who may give this house their orders, either for home consumption or export. Mr. Sutherland ranks with the oldest houses in connection with the trade in Canada, having been engaged in the same line of business during the last twenty years in Montreal, and known as managing partner of the late firm of Robert Weir & Company, long connected with the *Montreal Herald*.