

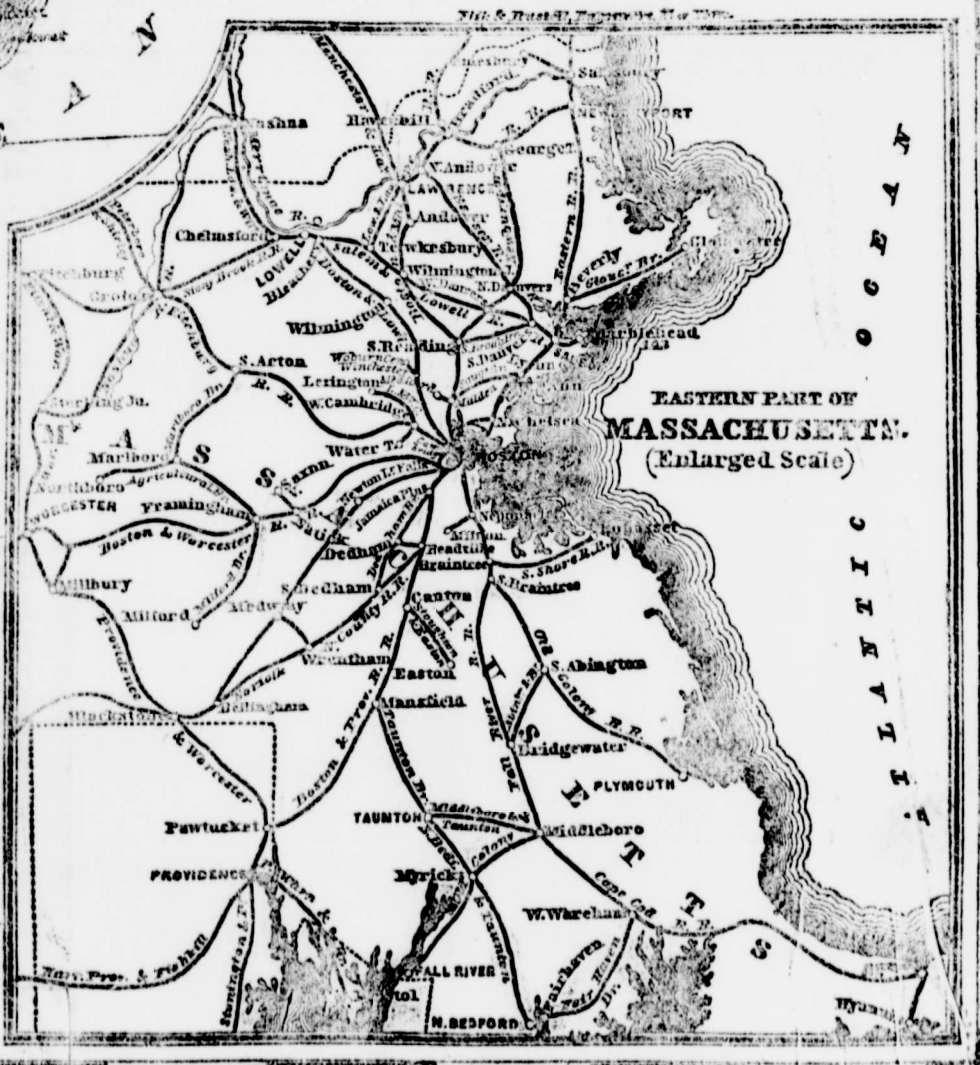


CHISHOLM'S
RAILWAY MAP
OF THE
UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

PUBLISHED BY
C. R. CHISHOLM & BROS.,
Railway General News Agents
179 BONAVENTURE STREET,
MONTREAL.

1879

EXPLANATION.
Railroads
Unfinished Railroads
State Capitals





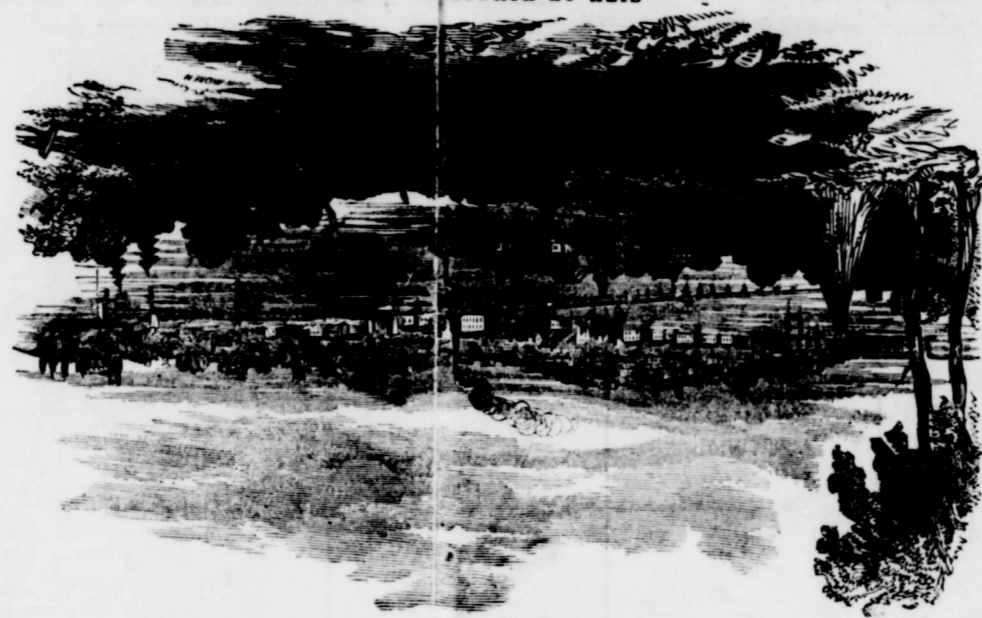
NONSENSE.

It's hard to see the carriage of wheels,
The white and shining hair,
When you are looking at the horse,
Who is so handsome and so fair.

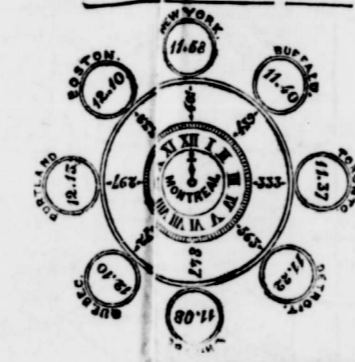
Who says that the horse is dumb,
Who says that he is not a man,
Who says that he is not a soul,
Who says that he is not a brain.

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Who says that he is not a brain.



Time & Distance Indicator.



Month	Day	Time	Distance
Jan	1	10:00	100
Jan	2	10:00	100
Jan	3	10:00	100
Jan	4	10:00	100
Jan	5	10:00	100
Jan	6	10:00	100
Jan	7	10:00	100
Jan	8	10:00	100
Jan	9	10:00	100
Jan	10	10:00	100
Jan	11	10:00	100
Jan	12	10:00	100
Jan	13	10:00	100
Jan	14	10:00	100
Jan	15	10:00	100
Jan	16	10:00	100
Jan	17	10:00	100
Jan	18	10:00	100
Jan	19	10:00	100
Jan	20	10:00	100
Jan	21	10:00	100
Jan	22	10:00	100
Jan	23	10:00	100
Jan	24	10:00	100
Jan	25	10:00	100
Jan	26	10:00	100
Jan	27	10:00	100
Jan	28	10:00	100
Jan	29	10:00	100
Jan	30	10:00	100
Jan	31	10:00	100



THE CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

There are some things that I love to do,
Some things that I love to see,
Some things that I love to hear,
Some things that I love to be.

Some things that I love to do,
Some things that I love to see,
Some things that I love to hear,
Some things that I love to be.

Some things that I love to do,
Some things that I love to see,
Some things that I love to hear,
Some things that I love to be.

Some things that I love to do,
Some things that I love to see,
Some things that I love to hear,
Some things that I love to be.

IF EVER I CEASE TO LOVE

In a street, in a lane, in a garden,
In a field, in a wood, in a meadow,
In a town, in a city, in a village,
In a house, in a room, in a chamber,
In a hall, in a parlor, in a study,
In a library, in a school, in a church,
In a court, in a palace, in a castle,
In a castle, in a palace, in a court,
In a church, in a school, in a library,
In a study, in a parlor, in a room,
In a chamber, in a house, in a town,
In a village, in a city, in a street,
In a garden, in a field, in a wood,
In a meadow, in a lane, in a street,
In a garden, in a field, in a wood,
In a meadow, in a lane, in a street,

THE OLD SEXTON.

Nigh to a grave that was newly made,
Lay an old sexton with a weary face,
He had been digging through the open sod,
And his back was white as the foam of a sea,
And his eyes were dim, and his hands were old,
And his hair was grey, and his beard was gold,
And his voice was hoarse, and his words were slow,
And his heart was sad, and his soul was low,

I LOVE TO BE A SWELL

One day while strolling past Pall Mall east,
I met a young fellow with a swelled head,
He was dressed in the latest fashion,
And he had a pocket full of gold,
He was a swell, a swell, a swell,
A swell, a swell, a swell,
A swell, a swell, a swell,
A swell, a swell, a swell,

WHEN THE CORN IS WAVING.

When the corn is waving, Annie dear,
Oh, meet me by the stile,
To hear thy gentle voice again,
And greet thy winning smile,
When the corn is waving, Annie dear,
Oh, meet me by the stile,
To hear thy gentle voice again,
And greet thy winning smile,

THE JOLLY CATS.

There are a lot of jolly cats,
That often meet at night,
To hold a concert on the tiles,
Or else to squall and fight.

One—And they always are so noisy, oh,
So noisy oh, so noisy oh,
They always are so noisy, oh,
Whist on the tiles they be,
They fight, they bite,
They never and they each other's hair,
They call, they yell,
Such jolly cats are they,
They sing, they dance,
They sing, they dance,
They sing, they dance,
They sing, they dance,

THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER.

I've been caught in a net by a dear little pet,
And her eyes are as blue as the deep rolling sea;
And the fisherman's daughter, she lives on the water,
And she's going to be married next Sunday to me.

She's a rare as the salmon, there's really no gammon,
As sweet as champagne newly served up for us,
My soul she has caught, and a place I have bought,
Where a ray of bright sunshine for ever will be.

UPON THE GRAND PARADE.

Let some little talk of foreign life, in the morning,
And some little talk of foreign life, in the morning,
And some little talk of foreign life, in the morning,
And some little talk of foreign life, in the morning,

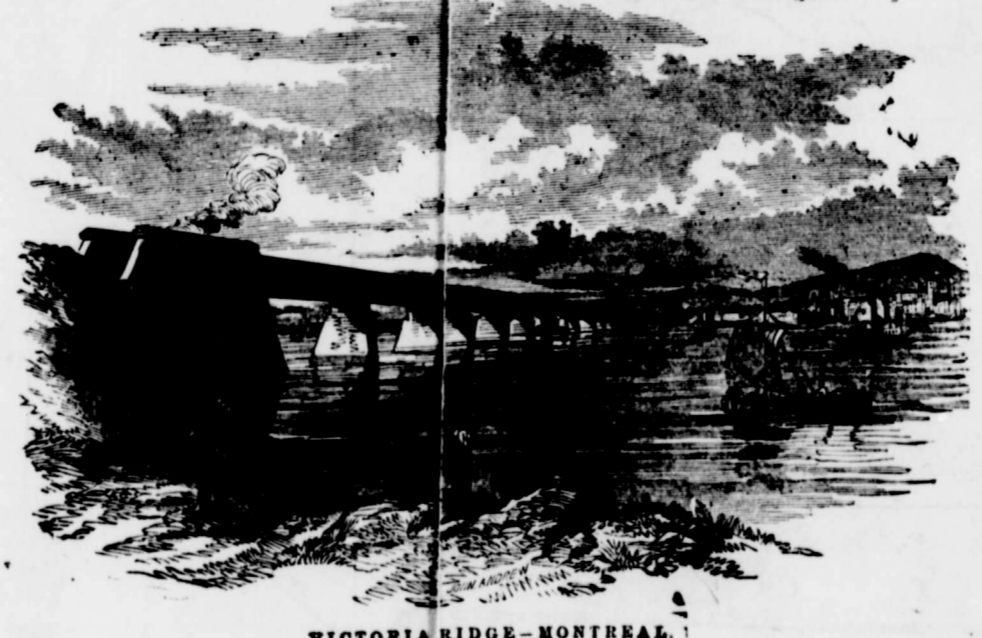
YOU KNOW HOW IT IS YOURSELF

The fairest girl in all the world,
Has oft been praised in song,
But all who say they love her,
I tell you must be wrong.

The girl I love outshines the rest,
A perfect darling girl,
I'd like to tell you where she lives,
But you know how it is yourself.



HORSE SHOE FALLS—CANADA.



VICTORIA RIDGE—MONTREAL.



HORSE SHOE FALLS—FROM THE AMERICAN SIDE.