

ney in view. Hither would come travellers who had landed in Halifax, Boston or New York.

From Halifax the journey is an overland passage by rail through New Brunswick and along the Frenchy south shore of the St. Lawrence for thirty-six hours.

From Boston, Montreal is reached by a day's (or night's) ride through the heart of busy New England, and over or through the White Mountains, — a group of beautiful elevations culminating in the rugged peak of Mt. Washington, 5,654 feet high. Throughout their glens prosperous agricultural villages, great summer hotels, and a hundred fashionable pleasure resorts exist, which are thronged in summer by thousands of loiterers, escaping the confinement of city life.

The journey from New York to Montreal is likewise a day's trip by rail, the route passing along the Hudson river for two hundred miles, thence through the famous watering-place, Saratoga, and finally along the shore of Lake Champlain, where many a fierce struggle between the English and French prepared the way for the conquest of Canada in 1759. Or, as far as Albany, N. Y., this journey may be made in a steamboat, ascending in daylight the famous Hudson river, — the Rhine of America.

