

SKETCH OF MONTREAL.

We have copied from an American paper a brief sketch of the leading features of this really beautiful city. Among other things on which the writer expatiates, is the Hotel Donegana, and certainly we must say he does no more than justice to the enterprising proprietor, who, at an immense outlay of capital, has contributed to the embellishment of Montreal in a way that deserves the hearty support of its citizens. It may be said that he is personally benefited by this; but so is every man who engages in a public enterprise. Every man, has more or less, self for his first consideration, when he devises that which is designed for the common good; yet the public are not the less benefited.

The Hotel Donegana, we quite agree with the American writer, is an honor and an embellishment to Montreal, such as it could never have expected to possess for years to come, had not the present proprietor, relying on the generous support of the public to reimburse him, embarked nearly his all in the enterprise.

We sincerely trust that those gentlemen, who have the management of the public assemblies during the approaching winter, will not fail to testify their sense of what has been done for the improvement of the city, by causing the magnificent rooms of the Hotel Donegana—built for the express purpose—to be used on all occasions of the kind:—

{ DONEGANA'S HOTEL,
MONTREAL, Aug. 29, 1846.

Montreal is no ordinary city. The traveller might linger not only days but weeks with both profit and pleasure. As it is now the capital of both Upper and Lower Canada, it is truly the concentration of the character of the two provinces. The French Canadian, the English Canadian, the Irish, the Scotch, the pure English, and the American, are here to be found with the primitive habits of their several nations. Even the churches are striking evidences of each peculiar people. Each has a style of architecture so entirely different as to appear like the structures of a different race. The dark and narrow streets, and the frowning stone buildings, are interesting to the American, being so very different from any city in our country.

Montreal contains 50,000 inhabitants, and yet it can boast of more remarkable public buildings than many cities of five times the population. The citizens of Montreal build even their private residences as massive as public edifices in the United States. It is justly remarked that they build as if they expected to be assailed by some foreign or domestic enemy. Walls of two feet thick show that security and safety seem to have been their first object. They could easily be converted into small fortifications. This fortress-like look calls to mind the troublesome times of the Feudal ages, when every man's house was truly his castle.

Among the public edifices of Montreal the Cathedral, or as it is more properly called, the Parish Church, is the first object of attention. Its lofty towers can be seen at La Prairie, nine miles from Montreal, looming up like Mont Blanc among the mountains.

It is one of the wonders of the Canadas. Externally, it somewhat resembles the New York University building—with a more frowning appearance—the towers of the Cathedral are of the pointed Gothic order, while those of the University are of the

square Gothic. The height of the towers is 215 feet above the street—somewhat higher than the cliffs of Niagara. It is 260 feet in depth, and 130 in width. Well proportioned to give effect to its immense size. The number of pews is 1363, and comfortably seats '10,000 persons!' A little book before me says that it can 'can contain' 15,000 persons!! Yet the interior does not seem so immense, until you walk and rewalk through its capacious aisles, but after looking up at the lofty roof, a feeling of its imposing size gradually steals upon the mind.

The cost of this great structure was \$600,000.—It was commenced in 1823, and the main edifice so far finished as to open it for service in 1829, but the towers were not completed until 1842, nineteen years after the laying of the corner stone. Even now the stained glass windows of the towers are not finished. Its location on Notre Dame Street fronting the Place d'Armes, one of the few squares in Montreal, is very fine. It is central and on an elevation sufficient to be seen from all parts of the city.

A new CATHEDRAL is now building by the Irish, designed to rival in size and splendor the French Cathedral. Its situation is even more commanding, but its style of architecture is not so imposing.

DONEGANA'S HOTEL really deserves more than a passing notice, as it is one of the most striking edifices in Montreal. It was formerly the residence of the Governor General of Canada. Lord Durham held his court here. It fronts 100 feet on Notre Dame Street, (the Broadway of Montreal,) and with its recent additions extends 218 feet on Bonsecours Street, with a dining hall on a street in the rear, 140 feet in length by 50 feet in width. The front is finished in the Doric order. On the top of the building is a tower from which you have a fine view of all Montreal. The halls and parlors are lighted with gas.—This gives a brilliant effect to its rich and beautiful furniture. The dining hall is finished with the elegancies of a drawing room. The luxury of warm, cold, or shower bath, can be obtained at all hours of the day. In all its arrangements, in its dormitories, its parlors, its table, its baths, and its attendance, it is the first house in British North America, and will favorably compare with the very best in our country.

Mr. DONEGANA was formerly the proprietor of Rasco's, the well known hotel in St. Paul Street. He has had a valuable experience, and his untiring assiduity and gentlemanly deportment, are calculated to make every traveller enjoy the comforts around him. His assistant in the management of this splendid hotel, is GEORGE F. POPE, recently of the New York Hotel, and formerly of the St. Louis, of New Orleans. He has had ten years experience in the management of hotels in the States, and his ready attention and manners are alike calculated to make the house agreeable to the American traveller.

Among the drives at Montreal that around Mount Royal, (from which Montreal derives its name) is the most fashionable. In truth nearly every visitor rides round the mountain just as certainly as he visits the Cathedral. It is not strictly a mountain, but merely a hill, as the land is all of the best quality. The drive around is about seven miles, and is exceedingly attractive. The ascent is easy and gradual, and the view of Montreal, both in ascending and descending, by different roads, is very fine. The road is lined with pleasant residences beautifully embellished with shrubbery and trees. The GOVERNOR GENERAL of Canada resides in an old fortress-looking house, about half a mile from the road, and two miles from the city. Though it looks rough, it is said to be royally furnished.

In the suburbs, as you leave the city to go around Mount Royal, you pass the mansion

and garden of JOHN DONEGANI. It covers five or six acres of land, and is laid out and embellished in the most beautiful style. He seems to have hesitated at no expense in improving his grounds, by every thing that art or taste could devise. The mansion surrounded by fine forest trees and shrubbery, the conservatory for rare exotics, the flower garden for the more hardy plants, and the peachery, are on the plateau of the hill; while he has a forest and walks on the side of the hill, and ponds and lawns at the foot of the hill. The mansion with its wings resembles the manor house at Albany. Mr. Donegani has the reputation of being one of the very wealthiest men in Montreal, and has truly a princely residence. As a pleasure garden it has no equal in Canada, and perhaps few superiors in the United States.

I had heard so much of the splendid stone quay in Montreal, that I expected a great deal; but I was not disappointed. It is truly a magnificent work, the admiration of all who see it, as we have nothing of the kind in America. It is more than a mile in length, facing the whole river front of Montreal. When the iron railing is put on, it will be a splendid promenade, something like the stone walk (but more substantial) on the Battery in New York. The quay is not the wharf: the latter is on a terrace below.

The LACHINE CANAL (9 miles in length) commences at the head of the quay. This ship canal is one of those gigantic structures amid the rapids of the St. Lawrence, constructed ostensibly for commercial purposes, but not a little for the military defence of the Canadas. The stone locks are stupendous,—in the chamber 200 feet in length, and 50 in depth. The water line of the canal is 110 feet in width, with 10 feet of depth. These are all now finished, except the Lachine Canal, which will be completed in the summer of 1847, and the navigation will be performed all the way by water from Ogdensburgh to Montreal, a consummation not less agreeable to the traveller, than important to the commercial interests of Montreal and Quebec. The length of all the ship canals is 40 miles. The sail down the rapids of the St. Lawrence, particularly the Cedars, is so eminently attractive, that words cannot convey any idea of their romantic beauty.

During the summer, Montreal is thronged with Americans, as this is now the fashionable route in returning from Niagara. But they generally hurry through. It seems strange that they do not linger amid the rich and varied scenery of Montreal. Its striking public buildings, its beautiful suburbs, its splendid churches, its massive quay giving a panoramic view of the whole harbor, its immense canal, and the attractive drives around Mount Royal and in all directions from the city, afford materials of amusement and study for weeks. Montreal is one of these peculiarly attractive cities where the traveller may spend weeks and yet leave with the mind unsatisfied.

I am bound for Quebec to-night, here known as the citadel of British America.

HORRIBLE FLOGGING IN THE KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

We subjoin, from the *Courier* of this morning, an exposé of one of the most revolting and disgusting outrages which man, wearing the badge of authority, ever perpetrated on his fellows. With the *Courier* we perfectly coincide in opinion, that not only the attention of the Government should be drawn to the inhuman punishment, but a rigid inquiry should be instituted into the case. But no; official inquiry is not the mode of treating the matter. Go through the formality of an in-