

long imprisonment, relieved by the influence of his *quondam* mistress, Madame DePean, whose residence will be remarked in St. Louis. But are not their lives chronicled by the pen of Mr. Kirby in his novel of "The Golden Dog?"

But what can be said of Lake Beauport, or rather what need there be said about the most charming and delightful retreat near Quebec? It is a lake situate among the mountains, whose grand shadows, in the heat of summer, temper the rays of the scorching sun, and where life seems ever to be a thing of beauty and joy for ever. Never was poem more entrancing than the lake, where the aroma of the woods and the songs of birds bear the gladness on the air, where to breathe the atmosphere is a surcease of sorrow. You can glide over the surface of this fancy lake in a bark canoe, and take from it speckled salmon trout; you can live on its waters in a happy existence and dream of "love among the roses." Go out and visit this *sans souci* in the woods, this *nepenthe* among the mountains, this *dolce far niente* on the bosom of a lake where the flies never bite, the fish never rise, and little black-eyed *gamins* paddle you around in canoes just for a song. Go out with your rod, look at the towering mountains, and the woodland nooks and shady little coves, where trout jump about like sprites, and come back with a basketful, and have your dinner at the cottage hotel, with wild strawberries and cream, and then return to town and say what you think of Lake Beauport.

THE SHRINE AND FALLS OF STE. ANNE.—At the distance of about 20 miles below Quebec is the Village of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, sometimes called Ste. Anne du Nord, and always called *La Bonne Ste. Anne*, to whom is consecrated the Parish Church, erected about three years ago, by the Pope into a shrine of the first order, in which is a fine painting, by the famous artist LeBrun, "St. Anne and the Virgin," presented by M. de Tracy, Viceroy of New France, in 1666, to the church, for benefits received. The festival day of this saint is the 26th of July, at which time thousands of pilgrims proceed—not only by steamer and carriage, but on foot—to this holy shrine; many walk the whole distance from Quebec to the church as a penance, or in performance of vows. The church is a new building, the old one having been found too small for the accommodation of the crowds of pilgrims who resorted there. In it are placed thousands of crutches left by those who departed after being cured of the lameness and other maladies by the Bonne Ste.