

# Quebec



## The Ancient Capital of a Continent



MAGNIFICENT in situation, founded upon the enduring God-created rock of Cape Diamond, and set against the background of the world-old Laurentian hills—with a mighty river flowing by its iron cliffs, splendid in its architecture, in its towers and bastions, its gables and spires outlined sharp against a clear sky—touched and colored with the mystery and charm of historic associations and of centuries of romance, Quebec is one of the world's grandest, most sublime pictures, one to challenge the admiration of the artist and the inspiration of the poet.

Once the proud capital of a continent, the battle ground of the old world powers for the conquest of the new world, founded by Champlain, the home of the martyr missionary priests and the intrepid voyageurs, the death-bed of Wolfe and of Montcalm—what glorious associations are these? It was the fit home for the inception and execution of great deeds, and for the living of noble lives, and the story of New France and of its Capital are full of the elements of high ambition and lofty heroism and devotion.

The best view of Quebec is to be had from the river or from Levis on the opposite bank of the St. Lawrence. Here the St. Charles joins the main river, and at the junction the solid promontory of Cape Diamond juts out with its steep dark cliffs. Perched upon the top of the cliff is the Upper Town, encircled by walls and ramparts, parapets and bastions, towers and gates. At the foot of the cliffs nestle the quaint old buildings and narrow streets of the Lower Town. To the left upon the