

wharves which are unsurpassed on the continent for solidity and strength, while they are so conveniently planned that vessels of very large size lay alongside and discharge or take in cargo. In approaching the City from Quebec, by the river, the traveller is delighted to observe a line of humble but cleanly looking dwellings painted in gay colours, which stretches along for several miles. These are the Quebec Suburbs, and Hochelaga, almost wholly peopled by French. On the left hand lies the small pretty islet of St. Helens, which belongs to the Government. The mantle of foliage with which it is covered in the summer, conceals the stern preparations of war it contains, for it is fortified very strongly, and guarded by a detachment of the troops in the barracks. Opposite to it, a block of formal, dismal looking buildings denote that they are designed for the use of the military, and the sentry pacing here and there, with measured tread proclaims the fact. A little farther up he sees the City Hall, where the City Fathers meet, with its dome, covered with tin plates which glitter in the sun. A handsome cutstone building, stately and imposing in appearance, it stretches along the River side. Underneath it is fitted up as a market place, and here the *habitants* resort for the purpose of disposing of their produce. It is called Bonsecours Market, after the Church of Notre Dame de Bon Secours, which is near to it. Bonsecours presents a lively scene on market days, when the farmers congregate, and the stranger is amused by the quaintness of their costumes, and the abundance of gestures they exhibit, as they press their articles upon their customers. Thence, running beside the wharves, is a range of solid stone buildings, occupied as stores and places of business, making a fine sweep along the banks of the River to Custom House