well within the time heretofore occupied in making the Saguemay trip alone, tourists may visit by rail the far-famed Lake St. John, crossing the Laurentian Mountains, and passing the trout streams and lakes of the Canadian Adirondacks by the way; may sleep overnight and take dinner and breakfast at the magnificent Hotel Roberval, Lake St. John, and may continue, next day, by rail to Chicoutini, and thence descend the Saguenay by steamer, by daylight, and so return to Quebec by way of the St. Lawrence; or, perhaps, by Intercolonial Railway from Rivière du Loup.

How this may be accomplished and what else may be done by sportsmen and tourists in the interesting country traversed by the new line of the far northerly Quebec and Lake St. John Railroad it is the province of the following pages to describe.

The Tour commences and ends with

THE CITY OF QUEBEC,

the ancient capital of New France, the one "walled city of the North,"-"the sentinel city that keeps the gates of the St. Lawrence."-and amongst all the cities of the New World, as



ST. LOUIS GATE,

Professor Roberts correctly puts it, "The grandest for situation, the most romantic in associations and the most distinctive and picturesque in details." Que-

bec," says Joaquin Miller, "is the storehouse of American history, and the most glorious of cities—beautiful, too, as a picture." She stands at the very threshold of this strong and impatient New World, in this age of progressive activity and enterprise, like a little patch of mediæval Europe, transplanted, it is true, upon a distant shore, but shutting out by her mural surroundings the influence that the whole of the surrounding continent has failed to exercise upon her. There is scarcely a foot here which is not historic ground, which is not consecrated, by well-established fact or tradition, to the memory of deeds of heroism, of instances of undying piety and faith, from the scene of Champlain's landing in the Lower Town to found his infant colony, to the world-renowned Plains of Abraham on the heights above, where Wolfe died to gain, and Montcalm shed his blood in the vain endeavor to save, the half of a continent.

"The earliest explorers of the far West, European heroes of martial strife and strategy and their dusky chieftain allies, noble matrons and self-sacrificing missionaries, whose doings live forever in the burning pages of Parkman, Lever, Charlevoix, and