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3 to	5	10
0 ...	3	3
6 ...	2	9
2 ...	2	6
4 ...	0	5
3 ...	30	0
0 ...	1	0
3 ...	0	9
3 ...	0	7½
8 ...	2	6
5 ...	0	7½
9 ...	45	0
0 ...	80	0
... 3	9	
... 3	6	
... 1	6	
... 0	7½	
... 1	6	

Montreal by
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f state-rooms

on the saloon deck, which are reserved for females, while the gentlemen are consigned to berths around the eating-room, a dark and ill-ventilated apartment. When you take a place, and ask for a state-room, it is usually inquired if you have a lady with you, and if you have not, you have to wait until all who are on board are accommodated. In the present case there was but one state-room left, and the clerk determined to reserve it for any lady who might come on board; I had, therefore, to sit up all night. I know not any other part of the world where a man could not have a bed by paying for it. At the country hotels, be the rest of the edifice but comfortless and dirty, as it often is, yet there is always a clean and well-furnished drawing-room for females alone. In the railroad cars, and in the stage-coaches, you are expected to yield your place to them, if desired. I am sorry to be obliged to add, that the fair sex have repaid this indulgent treatment by endeavouring to wrest from their protectors that portion of masculine attire which is usually regarded as the emblem of power.

The St. Lawrence is a magnificent river, much finer in its appearance than any river of the Old World with which I am acquainted,—the Rhine, the Nile, the Ganges, or the Danube. On leaving Lake Ontario it is from a mile to two miles broad, and of a clear blue colour. At this part we come to what is called the thousand islands; whether there be exactly that number I do not pretend to say, but the river winds among them—small wooded knolls as most of them are—for many miles. At the time I was there (the