

one day in the old capital, sight-seeing. He had devoted the whole forenoon, visiting

THE CITADEL ON CAPE DIAMOND,
THE SITE OF THE OLD FRENCH WALLS
WOLFE AND MONTCALM'S MONUMENT,
THE LAVAL UNIVERSITY—ITS MUSEUM AND PICTURE
GALLERY,
THE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND ITS
MUSEUM,
THE FRENCH BASILICA — ITS RELICS, PAINTINGS, &c.,
THE URSULINE CONVENT AND ITS FAMOUS OIL
PAINTINGS,
THE DUFFERIN TERRACE—THE DUFFERIN IMPROVE-
MENTS,
THE KENT GATE,
THE NEW PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM,
SPENCER WOOD AND ITS GRAND RIVER VIEWS,

where His Honor Lieut.-Governor Letellier had asked some of the Quebec *literati* to meet the literary lion, after luncheon. The Dean had engaged a comfortable carriage and driven down to the FALLS OF MONTMORENCY, the *promenade obligée* of all tourists,—crossing over to the east bank and contemplating the striking panorama and glittering distant city roofs, from the very spot, may hap, on which Wolfe, in July, 1759, had stood, whilst settling the details of the campaign, which by its results was to give the Anglo-Saxon, he who rejoices in "Chatham's tongue," the supremacy in the New World.

The NATURAL STEPS and the historic ford adjacent