

British Government, are fields far transcending in promise, security, and facility of access the distant foreign El Dorados, which so delude the adventurous speculator. Quebec has been too long neglected by English enterprise, and deserves more attention from the scientific man, the capitalist, and the emigrant. Its fisheries alone would, if properly worked, produce a great revenue. On the shores of the little island of Anticosti, which is 140 miles long, almost uninhabited, a schooner has been known to catch 1,100 barrels of herrings in one day. Codfish and halibut abound, and there is, on Sir William Logan's authority, an arable soil inferior to none on the Continent. Here, within eight or nine days of England by steamer, lies this rich pendicle of Quebec, in the possession of some hundred persons, or one to every 260 square miles. On the mainland the vigour of the Provincial Government and of local capitalists is opening the way into new country, or improving communication in the old, by several important railways, one at least of which promises to reduce considerably the distance between the maritime provinces and the Dominion.

But, returning to our original journey, we must hasten on.

From Montreal the astonished visitor may take steamer up the St. Lawrence or the Ottawa, the latter leading him, should he choose to pursue his way by water beyond the last steamboat wharf, towards the very limits of the province of Quebec, to latitudes inhabited in Europe by immense populations, but, by an absurd perversity, deemed to be in America too "Northern" for ordinary human beings; but yet, at all events, affording work enough for the lumberman and his axe for some generations. Or, should the traveller prefer to follow the larger river, he can proceed to the heart of the province of Ontario—itsself the very heart and life of the Dominion.