

MONTREAL.



St. Louis Square, Montreal.

in this new land, to build and barter, to trap and traffic, to live and loiter on the great St. Lawrence, and some of them to woo and win the wild Juanitas of this fair New France.

And that is why the Honorable Company of Adventurers was conceived, how the Hudson's Bay Company was born, and how the white man came to covet this continent, then owned and operated by the Almighty, the sun, the chinook wind and the Amerind.

"We are marching down to old Quebec,
Where the drums and fife are ringing."

Many of my readers will remember having heard, or sung or lisped these lines in the little old log schoolhouse, but not one will be able to recall the teacher telling him that Quebec and Boston were about equi-distant from Greenup, which is by the edge of "Egypt," in the State of Illinois. Montreal, to your mind, was as remote as Jerusalem.

But now, after nearly 400 years, Canada is coming, and Montreal, the metropolis of the Dominion, is more or less known to the traveled American and European.

Montreal is one of the oldest as well as one of the most interesting cities in America.

When Cartier saw the camp for the first time it held some fifty lodges, thrice ringed with pointed palisades, its one port piked and guarded to shut out other savages and civilization. Five years later Cartier called again, but the landing of Samuel de Champlain in 1611, marked the real beginning of Montreal.

There may be little or nothing in a name but there is much in the geographical location of a camp, town or city. The shrewd Champlain was