

TRIP UP THE OTTAWA.

The seignory extends for about 15 miles, and is considered one of the poorest in Canada. As you pass on, you will observe the beautiful range of hills, to the north, which, from the different sizes and shapes they assume, present, with their shrubbery, a beautiful fringe work, to the scene all around. These hills form part of the chain, which range from Labrador, all the way to the Rocky Mountains.

Passing the stopping point of Montebello, you will observe Mr. Papineau's residence, embosomed amongst trees and shrubbery of beautiful foliage. It is called Papineau's Castle—Cape St. Marie. At this point, the steamer turns to the left, leaving the hills referred to, behind you. From Mr. Papineau's house, a most magnificent view of the river, and surrounding country, must be had—occupying so prominent a position, at the head of the river, which there forms a sort of bay.

Proceeding on, you will now observe that the scenery assumes rather a different aspect, but still beautiful in its character. You sail past little islands wooded all over, and on between the banks of the river—which in some places become very flat, with the river extending in amongst the forest. At a more advanced season of the year, the river is lower, consequently, much of the water previously spread over a great portion of the country, recedes during the summer months, and before the winter season sets in, a heavy crop of hay is reaped. For nearly eight months in the year, however, the ground is thus covered with the swelling of the river, and of course only fit for cultivation during the hot season of about four months' duration.

You are now approaching to a place about twenty-eight miles of Ottawa—called Thurso—which presents nothing particular but an immense yard full of sawn lumber, belonging to the greatest lumbering establishment in the world—Pollok, Gilmour & Co., of Glasgow, (Scotland,) being one of the many stations which that firm have in Canada, for carrying on their immense trade. From off immense tracts of land, which they hold from government for a mere trifle—situated in different districts on the Ottawa—they have the lumber brought to wharves on the river, made into rafts and then floated down; that intended for the ports on the St. Lawrence and United States, to the west of Montreal, going via Lachine, whilst the greater proportion goes via the route you have been travelling—over the rapids and down to Lake St. Peter's, on the St. Lawrence, till it finally reaches Quebec. There it is sold or shipped by them to ports in Great Britain, large quantities of it finding its way to the Clyde (Scotland.) Opposite to Thurso, will be observed what is called Foxe's Point. An English family of that name have settled there, and to this day they appear not to have forgot their taste for neat, well-trimmed grounds, fences, etc., exhibiting many of the characteristics of an Englishman's home. Passing on, you next stop at probably the wharf for Buckingham, (C. E.) 17 miles inland. Opposite to this landing is Cumberland, (C. W.); passing which, you will shortly reach Gill's wharf, 6 miles from Ottawa, and the last stopping-place previous to reaching there.

In half an hour or so, you will observe the bluffs of Ottawa in the distance, but no appearance of the city, it being situated on ground high above the level of the river, where you land at. To the left you will notice the beautiful little waterfall of the Rideau—a Niagara in miniature—with its Goat Island between the horse shoe and straight line fall. It falls about 30 feet, and forms one of the prettiest little falls to be seen almost anywhere. On the right hand, you will observe a cluster of wooden shanties, at the mouth of the river Gatineau, which there joins the Ottawa, and, as you stand admiring the beauty of the scenery before, behind, and around you, the steamer touches at the wharf of Ottawa City. From the deck of the steamer, you will have an excellent view of the suspension bridge and the Chauderie Falls in the distance, with the rapids and the falls, throwing up the spray all around, forming a white cloud over the bridge. At the wharf you will find vehicles waiting to convey you to any hotel or address you may wish to go to. On reaching the top of the steep incline from the steamer, you will then obtain a first sight, perhaps, of Ottawa City, which was to have been the seat of the Canadian Government—and which may be yet—should the whim or interest of the members of the provincial parliament not decree otherwise.