

BREVIER, (SCOTCH FACE), No. 3.

About an hour's drive took us to the Falls of Montmorency: they are in the centre of a large semi-circular bay, hemmed in by lofty cliffs, the waters descending over a perpendicular rock two hundred and fifty feet high, in an unbroken stream, into a shallow basin below. At this time of the year the bay is frozen over and covered with snow; the cliffs on all parts, but particularly near the cataract, are hung over and adorned with magnificent giant icicles, sparkling in the sunshine, and reflecting all the prismatic colors.

The waters roam and dash over, as in summer; but on every rock where there was a resting place, half concealed by spray, were huge lumps of ice, in fantastic shapes, or soft fleecy folds of untainted snow. Near the foot of the fall a rock stands in the river; the spray collects and freezes on this in winter, accumulating daily, till it frequently reaches the height of eighty or a hundred feet in a cone of solid ice; on one side the foaming basin of the fall; on the other, the hard frozen bay leading out to the river.

One of the greatest amusements for visitors is to climb up to the top of this cone and slide down again on a tobogin. They descend at an astonishing pace, keeping their course by steering with light touches of their hands; the unskilful frequently tumble in attempting this feat: numbers of Canadian boys are always in attendance, and generally accompany the stranger in his descent. At a short distance to the right, is another heap of ice, on a smaller scale, and called the ladies' cone. The fair sliders seat themselves on the front of the tobogin, with their feet resting against the turned up part: the gentlemen guiding them sit behind, and away they go, like lightning, not unfrequently upsetting and rolling down to the bottom. The little boys in attendance carry the tobogin up again, the ladies and their cavaliers re-ascend on foot, and continue the amusement sometimes for hours together.

They were all in high glee, determined to enjoy themselves; they tobogined and trudged about merrily in the dry snow, and the servants spread out the buffalo robes, carpet fashion, on the snow, arranging the plates of sandwiches, with glasses and bottles on one of the carioles for a sideboard. When the young people had had enough of their amusement, they re-assembled, seated themselves on the buffalo robes, while champagne and sandwiches were passed round.

Though the thermometer was below zero we did not feel the slightest unpleasant effects of cold; there was no wind, and we were warmly clad; I have often felt more chilly in an English drawing-room. It is true, the ladies carried their sandwiches, or their glass of wine, to their pretty lips, in long fur gauntlets and through half-a-dozen folds of a boa, but their eyes sparkled the brighter and their laugh sounded the merrier, in the cold brisk air, while their dresses sparkled with icicles, and their little fur boots were white with snow. There was a great deal of noise and merriment, with some singing, and a considerable amount of