

The bafon of Quebec is very extenfive, and capable of containing 500 fail of the largeft fhips. The tides are fometimes very rapid, and flow thirty miles above the town, where the water is frefh, but apt to affect the health of ftrangers.

Leaving Quebec, and proceeding up the river about two miles fouth-weft, we fee the fteep afcent, and that narrow path, which leads to the plains of Abram, at the back of the city, where the great battle was fought which decided its fate, and where the immortal Wolfe breathed his laft, after overcoming every obftacle of art and nature, to enfore victory to his country, and a never-fading glory to himfelf.

The tide flows thirty miles above this place, to Point au Tremble, where it is in fome degree ftopped by a bed of rocks, that are vifible at half ebb, and extend above half way acrofs the river, which caufe many dangerous eddies, and the tide to run
with