

# QUEBEC.

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Deep lined by nature as for proud defence  
'Tis Champlain's town extends a hostess hand ;  
The British ensign crests her citadel,  
And, as it flutters on the breeze, bespeaks  
The war-stained annals of two hundred years  
Writ golden on the fringe of nature's smile.

So much has been written and published in connection with our town and its history that it seems to be almost unnecessary for a committee such as ours to do more than merely to refer our distinguished visitors to the many sources from which information may be drawn. Acting, however, at the suggestion of some of the members of the Association, we have prepared the following brief notes to be of service as a kind of preliminary introduction to some of the natural and historical beauties of one of the oldest cities in North America.

The annals of Quebec city form the key-stone of Canadian history. It has fittingly been called the Ancient Capital of Canada and the Gibraltar of the New World, and stands as a centre of attraction to the traveller as much from the historical memories which seem to float in the air of its narrow streets, as from the varied scenery which surrounds its site. The first impression made upon the mind of a passenger on board one of the Ocean steamers as it passes the inner face of the Island of Orleans, is not likely to be forgotten. Indeed the scene which bursts upon his gaze is the finest view of the city and its surroundings