



FORT CHAMBLY IN 1776.

Business presses upon the overcharged brain of the merchant. Loss and Gain, Commission and Brokerage, the price of Stock and many contingencies, are the subjects which stand out before his wearied mind month after month. He toils on through long accounts and deep calculations, and large profits;—day after day passes, and the busy season is drawing to a close. The exhausted system needs relaxation, the delicate mechanism must be strengthened for a new campaign; and rising with joyous elasticity, the mind of the merchant throws off the weight of care, and prepares to enjoy a period of freedom. He almost hears the glad music of the cascade, and feels the fragrant-scented breeze upon his heated brow, and sees the cheerful scenery of a quiet country retreat. A delightful exchange he is about to make from the heat and dust of the city, to recreate amidst the freshness of country life.

Reader, have you ever found it in your heart to treat yourself to the luxury of a summer's trip through the beautiful interior of Canada? We do not refer to a hurried passage through the most frequented routes; those, though affording picturesque changes, and beautiful views, cannot equal the grandeur of many spots unknown, except to the artist, or man of leisure, or to the speculator who visits them to ascertain their lumber resources, or suitability as sites of future cities. You may indeed refresh yourselves and enjoy much by taking a trip up the Ottawa, or catch magnificent views of the country as you proceed to Toronto or Hamilton by the St. Lawrence,—glimpses that will be remembered with the liveliest gratification; but after all when one starts on a pleasure excursion with plenty of time, there is nothing equal to the good old fashioned way. Jolting along in the family ba