

luxuriant growth of Canadian trees. The surrounding country does not detract from the beauty of the wooded banks and placid waters. Densely wooded sloping lands, with comfortable-looking farmhouses interspersed here and there, present a landscape scene that would delight the most fastidious painter.

There are many little towns along the route, the principal being Rockland, Buckingham, Montebello and Grenville. The lumber industry would appear to be the mainstay of these towns. At Grenville, sixty-two miles from Ottawa, we boarded a train for Carillon. Between Grenville and the last named place, a distance of nine miles, the Ottawa river is not open to navigation.

The Grenville-Carillon train is a curious little affair. It is of the type first used in Canada. The engine is very small, carries no tender and burns wood instead of coal. Despite these drawbacks it attains a speed of eighteen or twenty miles an hour, carrying a passenger and a baggage car in its wake. The road-bed is not well ballasted, so that the traveller receives a thorough shaking up.

At Carillon we boarded another boat. From this place we had a beautiful run to Montreal, where we arrived early in the evening. At St. Anne de Bellevue, the Ottawa joins forces with the stately St. Lawrence. As before, the scenery was delightful; whitewashed farmhouses dotted along the way served to increase the natural beauty. The Indian village of Caughnawaga, across the river from Lachine, and only a short distance above the Lachine Rapids, is of particular interest. This thriving town of five thousand inhabitants contains the remnant of the once numerous and powerful Iroquois tribe.

"Shooting" the rapids is very popular, if one may judge by the crowds which invade the boat at Lachine. The run through the rapids is made with great rapidity and with four men tugging at the steering wheel. The water foamed and surged among the rocks, but seemed to break its strength in combatting itself, as our boat ploughed its tortuous way through the boiling surf with much greater smoothness than I expected. Shortly after this exhilarating passage we steamed into Montreal harbor and reached our hotel as soon as possible.

Montreal is the Canadian metropolis, and one of the most important business centres in North America. Its manufactures and shipping are especially extensive. There is a continual stream of incoming and outgoing trains; in fact, the only lull in the traffic is between the hours of three and four in the morning.