

past St. Helen's Island, Boucherville and Belœil Mountains beyond all. The forest luxuriance was upon every hand, and these lovely tints of Autumn had overspread the whole country. Cartier had never seen its like before. He never came back to see it again. The scene has changed. Now the gazer looks from Mount Royal as Cartier did; but takes his view from a high tower that overlooks the homes of over three hundred thousand people, the spires of a hundred churches, most of them in Montreal, but spires that gleam in the sun wherever the eye turns. Bridges span the St. Lawrence and the Ottawa Rivers. Steamers ply the rushing waters, and the shriek of the locomotive resounds where Cartier heard only the rushing waters. Huge ocean steamers in dozens, tall masts of heavy ocean sailing vessels fringe the river, where Cartier saw the rushes and the waving shrubbery. Tall grain elevators, smoking chimneys, dense blocks of limestone warehouses, miles of streets, with houses and public buildings to the value of over one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, exclusive of their contents, public schools and universities, convents and hospitals, princely emporiums and palatial hotels. Cartier would to-day have seen all this. He would not have been compelled to hurry away on the same day he came. He would have seen, too, how an artificial river—the Lachine Canal—enabled ships that could carry his entire fleet on the deck of any one of them, to pass around the Lachine Rapids, and the water turning the machinery of scores of mills upon its banks. Instead of the barter for beads and gew-gaws in the Mount Royal he saw then, he would find to-day banks in Montreal, with a capital of forty-six millions of dollars, merchants worth millions of dollars to their credit, factories by the score employing twelve to fifteen thousand workmen and valued at more than fifty million dollars, hotels, some of which could house the then whole population of Hochelaga. Cartier's visit to Montreal was succeeded by one which Samuel Champlain paid to it in 1603, when he found Montreal almost deserted, and was himself stopped by the Lachine Rapids, which tourists to-day find so very interesting as a natural curiosity. He again visited the spot in 1609, where he found the Huron Indians friendly, and he formed an alliance with them against the Iroquois. De Monts, whose lieutenant Champlain was, now lost his monopoly of the trade of the St. Lawrence, by the King's decree. Champlain returned to France, and was authorized by Count de Soissons, the new Viceroy of New France, to return and act as the latter's lieutenant. In 1611 Champlain put up the first dwelling made by Christian men in Montreal. He also in the following year induced four Recollet Fathers to go to Montreal and attend to the spiritual wants of the people. He now spent eight busy years of exploration and war against the Iroquois, who were fierce foes.

Mr. Alfred Sandam's work on *Montreal, Past and Present*, says:—"In 1620 Duke de Montmorenci, Lord High Admiral, purchased the Vice-royalty from Prince de Condé, for the sum of eleven thousand crowns.*** In 1621 Montmorenci deprived the Merchants' Association of their charter and transferred all the colonial trade to the Sieurs de Caen. These gentlemen actively engaged in the fur trade, and seem to have behaved in a very arbitrary manner, which finally led to a disagreement between Champlain and themselves. Added to this dissatisfaction was the fact that the De Caens,