

chapel the avenue was lined with beggars, on whom these humane Catholics bestowed their alms. Upon enquiry I found that the Irish Catholics were taxed as high to support the alms house as the Protestants, and that all these beggars did not belong to their congregation; but that beggars of all denominations made the Roman chapel a rendezvous for asking alms.

After leaving the town of St. Thomas you have only 38 miles to reach Point Levi, which is opposite to Quebec. Here the ferry is two miles wide. Large numbers of live cattle are ferried over to be slaughtered in the city. They are tied by the horns to the sides of the boat from one end to the other, and children whipping them the whole time, to make them swim so as they may work their passage and not retard the boat, which is filled with passengers.

Quebec is not so large as I expected, but perhaps contains 15000 inhabitants; including the military. The castle of St. Lewis, situated on Cape Diamond, makes a handsome appearance from the water, and is the winter residence of the Governor, but in summer he retires to Sorrel, as Quebec is generally sickly at that season.

St. John's street, is the handsomest street, in Quebec, and in this street is a statue of General Wolfe, as large as the life, and in this city, my countrymen well know, the brave and dauntless General Montgomery fell. The Metropolitan church is a fine building, and there are also several Protestant churches, with hospitals, convents, &c.

Three Rivers is another handsome town, and when I came through this place there were two men in it who could almost match old Parr and Jenkins, for longevity. They had been in the battle of Preston Pans, and had fought on opposite sides with Prince Charles the pretender, and William Duke of Cumberland at Culloden.

Montreal is nearly as large as Quebec, and here I had the pleasure of seeing great numbers of Americans who received me with great cordiality, which was the more grateful as I was at this time labouring under inveterate sickness. The French throughout Lower Canada have neat farms, but they employ so much of their time, almost every day, in their churches, and keep such a number of holidays, that it is surprising how they get any time to cultivate their lands. There is scarcely any such thing