

TRIP FROM MONTREAL TO OTTAWA.

MONTREAL TO OTTAWA, C. W.

This beautiful route may be traversed either by rail from Montreal to Prescott Junction, and thence by rail to Ottawa, as described elsewhere; or it may be taken by way of rail to Lachine, steamer from Lachine to Carrillon, rail from Carrillon to Grenville, and Grenville to Ottawa by steamer again. By this route it will be seen that there are several changes to be made, which cannot be avoided, on account of the rapids on the river, which cannot be "run" by the steamer.

This route is one so little known, that, notwithstanding the disadvantages which changing so often presents, we have thought it advisable to give a brief account of the trip to Ottawa, as made by us last June, addressing ourselves as if the reader were going. Proceeding in cab or omnibus to Griffintown—1½ miles from post-office, Montreal—you arrive and book at the Lachine Railroad Depot; fare through to Ottawa, first class, \$3; second class, \$2. Strange to say, no baggage is "checked through," on this route as via Grand Trunk railroad, or the other lines in the United States.

Started on the cars, therefore, with a string of tickets to and from the different points on your way, you soon reach Lachine, nine miles off. At Lachine you change cars, and step on board the steamer "Lady Simpson" in waiting, and once under weigh, you get a fine view of the mighty St. Lawrence, with Lake St. Louis close at hand.

Not long after the steamer starts, breakfast will be announced, which may be partaken of, if you had not got it before you started from Montreal. An excellent breakfast for 1s. 10½d. currency, (1s. 6d. stg.) or 37½ cents. If a fine morning, you will be delighted with the sail, as the steamer skims along the shore of the Island of Montreal, till she reaches St. Anne's, at the extreme corner of that island. At St. Anne's, the steamer leaves the St. Lawrence, and passes through the locks there, and is then on the bosom of the Ottawa. You will scarcely be able to imagine it to be a river; in reality, it forms the Lake of the Two Mountains, being one of the numerous lakes which the Ottawa may be said to be a succession of.

At St. Anne's you will get an excellent view of the substantial stone bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway, which here crosses the Ottawa, and which forms a striking contrast to the mistaken policy of the railway companies in the United States in building so many "rickety" wooden bridges—with their warnings up of fines of so much if you trot a horse over them—and which in going over so many accidents have occurred. Here, possibly, you may observe, against one of the piers of this bridge, a portion of a large raft, which, in "running" the rapids last season, became unmanageable and dashed up against the bridge—scattering the raft in all directions—to the great loss of the proprietor of it. Some of the logs may be seen yet, resting up against the pier of the bridge, as if trying to clear all before them, and the gigantic pier standing up, in its mighty strength, as if bidding them float quietly past.

St. Anne's is the spot where the poet Moore located the scene of his celebrated Canadian Boat Song.

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

Faintly as tolls the evening chime,
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time;
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
We'll sing at St. Anne's our parting hymn.
Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near, and the daylight's past.

Why should we yet our sail unfurl?
There is not a breath the blue wave to curl;
But when the wind blows off the shore,
Oh! sweetly we'll rest our weary oar.
Blow, breezes, blow, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near, and the daylight's past.