

Press Excursion Pencilings

By our own Excursioner.

AUGUST 6th Jolly crowd at Union Station, waiting for Press train. Editors, Proprietors and Reporters, with their wives and sisters, and other fellows' sisters. 7.17. Train arrives. All aboard. Toot! Toot! We're off. Four Pullmans filled with happiness. General editorial chat. Red Time. Insomnia. Porter. Everybody turns. Smokes loud. Stop the train.

TUESDAY 7th Arrive at Montreal and repair to the Windsor. Interview the Clerk and pass in to lunch. Meeting called. Ladies parlor. Tie in the address. Take Officers for Mr. Farmer's.

Meeting subsequently adjourns to Cabs, in waiting at Ladies' Entrance, and in company with Montreal Press men proceed for drive around city and up the mountain.

On the summit thereof, we are entertained at lunch. Mr. Thos. White makes a little speech of welcome. Down the mountain again, and off to the good steamer "Montreal" bound for the ancient city. An revoir wharf. We are away - parried by many good Johnny Norris.

Down the magnificent St. Lawrence is the sun sinks in the west. Concert organized and carried out by Johnny Norris. Call at operation of freight. Afloat again. Three Rivers. View of that city by night.

WEDNESDAY, 8th Up in time for breakfast, and find ourselves just entering Quebec harbor. An revoir to Captain Roi, the jolly skipper of the "Montreal". Grand entree of the Quebec Press Association. Headed by Monsieur LaVasseur, President, and Dr. Biome, Secretary. One of his first Ad. dress, and re- sponds to the same in fitting terms. Trans-shipment of Passengers and baggage to the steamer "Union", and off to the Saguenay, ac. Companied by the Quebec Journalists and their ladies.

The scenery along the shore is universally admitted to be a complete success, and a better investment for the pleasure is afforded by any in America. After Bay St Paul etc., we arrive at Malbaie, otherwise known as Murray Bay where those of us who have a hankering for excitement, indulge in the luxury of a calèche ride up to the town. Having arrived there in a comparatively whole condition we listen to an address (unusually brief) read by Judge Roussier, and ably responded to by Dr. Christian Guardian. A general adjournment made for refreshments "justice having been done" (His good things) (His every one of the Editors be sure to say) we return steamer and proceed on way to Riviere du Loup and Tadoussac. Meantime the shades of night have fallen, and as the Vapeur (which is French) moves along through the darkness, the Excursionists spend the hours in various ways.

