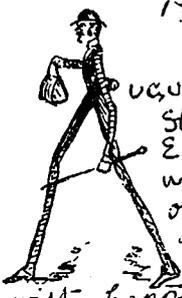


Press Excursion Pencilings

By our own Excursioner.



AUGUST 6<sup>th</sup> 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 makes up bundles. Everybody turns in. Somebody enough to stop the train. Who is it?

TUESDAY 7<sup>th</sup> Arrive at Montreal and remain to the Windsor. Interview the Clerk and pass in to lunch. Meeting called Ladies parlor. Typ 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 the city and up the mountain.

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

Down the magnificent St. Lawrence, as the sun sinks in the west. Concert organized and carried out by Johnny and other amateurs. Some operation of on freight in how they do it. Afloat again. Three Rivers. View of that city by night.



WEDNESDAY, 8<sup>th</sup> Up in time for breakfast, and find ourselves just entering Quebec harbor to Captain Roi, the jolly skipper of the "Montreal". Grand An revoir entree Association. La Vasseur Diorme, President - first Ad. Secretary. One his dress, and responds to the same in fitting terms. Trans-shipment of Passengers and baggage to the steamer "Union", and off to the Sagamoy, 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 calasche ride up to the town. Having arrived there in a comparatively whole condition we listen to an address (unusually brilliant) read by Judge Roussier, and ably responded to by Revd. Dewar. A general adjournment made for refreshments "justice having been done" (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.

View of Presentation of Bienvenue at Quebec. Taken on the spot.

