Quebec is built on a-hill. Princess Louise's sketches give a very good representation of it, and the two finest views are from the hill and the Governor's house.

It is difficult to believe that Quebec is part of an English colony, as it is quite a French settlement, and you hear very little English spoken.

We hired a charette-a peculiar little two-wheeled carriage with leather springs -to visit the Montmorenci Falls. We passed through an Indian village, where some of the ferocious Indian tribes are now living peaceably together, gaining a livelihood by working at feather and straw work, specimens of which were shewn at the Colonial Exhibition. The Montmorenci Falls are very beautiful-surpassing Niagara in height.

There is a splendid line of steamers running from Quebec to Montreal ; they are like floating palaces with handsomely furnished saloons in the middle, and two tiers of bedrooms round. This is by far the pleasantest way of travelling, and strongly to be recommended to any invalid or over-worked clergymen. .The sensation of gliding noiselessly through the calm waters is most charming. The banks are very picturesque, and interspersed with cottages, but these settlements looked very new and regular compared with our English thatched cottages with their rich colouring.

We reached Montreal after a twelve hours' journey. This is a very handsome city ; the French and English population live happily side by side. The Roman catholics own a great deal of property, and there is a large convent outside the city precincts. Every visitor to. Montreal should make a point of ascending the mountain. The view over the city and the St. Lawrence, and the tubular Victoria Bridge, are quite unique.

The next day we went a few miles up the river by train, and got on board the boat which was to "shoot the Rapids."

An Indian pilot, in full native costume, comes on board, to steer us through the most dangerous parts. The water shoots in a narrow stream through enormous rocks, which are barely covered by the water, and at

