

houses of Beauport stretch off to the vicinity of Montmorenci Falls, while beyond are the farms of L'Ange Gardien. Vessels of all nations are anchored in the broad basin of the river, and the Isle of Orleans is in mid-stream below. In the distance are the bold peaks of the Laurentian range. At the upper end of the terrace there is a plain stone structure called the Old Château, built in 1786 for the British Governors.

In the Governor's garden is an obelisk to the united memories of Wolfe and Montcalm, and at the foot of the citadel stands a tower, over which floats the British flag on the spot where Montgomery and his soldiers fell, swept by the grape-shot of a single gun manned by a Canadian artilleryman. The grave of Montcalm, in the Ursuline Convent, is said to have been made by the bursting of a shell during Wolfe's bombardment.

FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.

If time and circumstances serve, the traveller should, before going to Montreal, pay a visit to the Falls of Montmorenci. They are about eight miles from Quebec, by a road which crosses the St. Charles River. The Falls are beautifully situated, and consist of a solid and compact mass of water, 250 feet high and 50 feet wide, which plunges, without a break, over a precipice into clouds of mist, and then flows into the St. Lawrence. Close by is the little room (in Haldimand House) occupied by Her Majesty's father in 1791.

THE SAGUENAY.

The largest tributary of the great St. Lawrence, and unquestionably one of the most remarkable rivers of the continent. It is 142 miles down the St. Lawrence, and is the principal outlet of Lake St. John, which is its head water. Within the last few years this river has become a very popular resort; thousands of Canadians and Americans have wended their way to the now famous river. Elegantly appointed steamers make the run at frequent intervals. In the run down, the Island of Orleans is passed, and seventy miles below Quebec are the celebrated Falls of Ste. Anne. Five miles below this again is Grosse Isle, beautiful, but with sad memories.

as the last resting place of some 6,000 Irish emigrants. Ninety miles down stream is Murray Bay, a favourite watering-place of the Lower St. Lawrence, picturesquely situated amid frowning hills and wild scenery. Rivière du Loup passed, a couple of hours conveys the expectant traveller to Tadoussac, at the mouth of the Saguenay. From this point the journey is through scenery of magnificent grandeur. The original name of the Saguenay was "Chicoutime" (deep water), but its present name is a corruption of "St. Jean Nez." Even were it desirable to give a description of this wild and romantic spot it would be impossible. Words are not equal to the task. The water of the river, though crystal in its clearness, appears, in many places, black as midnight, from the height of the awful cliffs which rise sheer to 1,000, and even 2,000 feet above the water. Cape Eternity, at the entrance to Trinity Bay, springs 2,000 feet upwards, and the river at its feet is more than 600 fathoms deep. Here, as at Niagara, one feels the insignificance of man in gazing at the Almighty's handiwork. "Ha-ha Bay," the "Great Spirit Rapide," the Tableau (a column 600 feet by 300 feet, with sides as smooth as if they were carved), Trinity Rock and Cape Eternity, are only some of the many wonders of this wonderful river, in which it would almost appear that the great Architect had sought to show his power by surrounding a river at one moment lashed into fury by mad rapids, the next silent as the grave, passing between rock-bound banks of terrific grandeur, by scenes of placid sylvan beauty and rich magnificence.

Montreal.

Just before entering Montreal the train dashes through the Victoria bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway, a tubular structure of magnificent proportions which spans the St. Lawrence, and gives uninterrupted communication to the western traffic with the United States. Including the abutments, the bridge is 9,084 feet in length. The tubes rest on twenty-four piers, the main tubes being sixty feet above the summer level of the river.

Montreal, or Mont Royal, the commercial