

of romance. The churches, and other principal edifices, with their sharp, tinned roofs, glittering in the sun, so constructed as to prevent the snow from accumulating upon them, give an additional effect to the appearance of this most extraordinary place.

The upper city is entirely surrounded by a lofty wall of hewn stone; and it has five gates, opening in different directions to the country, the suburbs and the Lower Town. Two are in the rampart toward the south-west—Saint John's and Saint Louis' gate, protected by outworks of great strength. Through the latter gate is the road leading to the plains of Abraham. This road is kept in good repair: and directly on its left is one of the four Martello towers, erected at different distances between the Saint Lawrence and the Saint Charles.—Cannon are mounted on the summit of these towers, to sweep the undefended plains below; and they are so constructed that, if taken by an enemy, they can easily be laid in ruins by the shot of the garrison, while on the opposite, facing the plain, they are of immense thickness. Prescott gate is the principal thoroughfare to the Lower Town. The ascent, up to the hill leading to the gate, appears almost perpendicular. The citadel, with the works about it, occupies nearly forty acres of ground. The fortifications consist of bastions, connected by lofty curtains of masonry, and ramparts of from twenty-five to thirty feet in height, and about the same in thickness, bristling with heavy cannon, round towers, loopholed walls, and massive gates, recurring at certain distances in the circumference. The extent of the ramparts toward the land side, from the south-west angle of the citadel to the cliff above the river Saint Charles is stated to be eighteen hundred and thirty-seven yards. Within the rampart is the esplanade, which is a level space covered with grass, where the several guards on duty at the citadel are mounted.

One of the principal buildings in Quebec, and the most conspicuous, is the Parliament House. It is of cut stone, and has a handsome *facade*, surrounded by a dome and spire, covered with tin. From the dome there is an extensive view of the picturesque scenery around.—There are three grand divisions of barracks in Quebec, the principal of which is called the Jesuits' barracks. It is a capacious, quadrangular edifice, with an enclosed area, which is appropriated for the parade and exercise of the troops. Every evening, at nine o'clock a bugle is sounded in front of these barracks, and afterwards, the sound of the drum and fife announ-

ces that the roll is called, and that every soldier must be at his post.

The heights of Abraham are much resorted to, by tourists. The spot where Wolfe died is marked by a monument, lately erected. It is a simple half-column, only nine feet in height, and executed in Montreal marble, shaped from a single block. It bears this simple and sublime inscription—"Here died Wolfe, victorious!" The attack of Wolfe upon Quebec, his death, with that of the French general, Montcalm, have long since been one of the most exciting and interesting chapters in history. The attractive traits of Wolfe's character, his literary predilections, and his numerous accomplishments, gave an unusual interest to the circumstances of his death. In the chapel of the Ursuline Convent, there is a marble slab, lately placed there by Lord Alymar, with this inscription in French—"Honneur to Montcalm! Destiny, in depriving him of victory, recompensed him by a glorious death!" The spot where Montgomery fell, in his disastrous attack upon the citadel, is still shown. The heights of Abraham command a noble view. The Saint Lawrence, with its glassy surface, below—the opposite bank of the river, dotted with villas—Point Levi, with its trees and its green lawns—the Isle of Orleans—the distant falls of Montmorency—the intervening fields and farms—the background of mountains—the meandering of the river Saint Charles—and directly in front, Quebec, with its battlements and its glittering steeples and roofs—all present a scene, not to be surpassed.

Quebec, is said to have derived its name from Jacques Cartier, who, with some Normans, at his first discovery, on perceiving a lofty cape, from the end of the island of Orleans, exclaimed, "*quel bec!*" (what a promontory!) and in course of time, the name of Quebec has remained to it.

The falls of Montmorency, about an hour's ride from Quebec, are much visited. The village of Beaufort, through which you pass on your way to the falls, consists of a long street with log huts and plastered houses on each side, a church, one or two chapels and a monastery. The falls are higher, by seventy feet, than Niagara; but they are much narrower, and the volume of water that sweeps over them is, of course inferior. Near the foot of the falls, the whole foam of the descent seems to meet like drifting snow, and forming two immense revolving wheels, to be scattered thence into spray, or sent, lashed into froth, over the bed of the torrent.