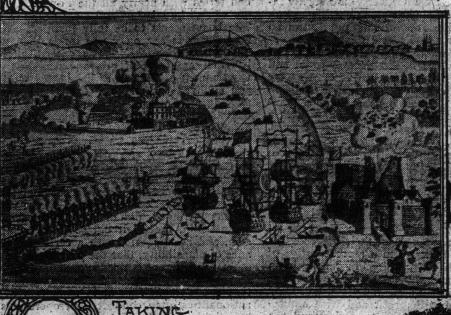


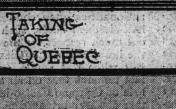


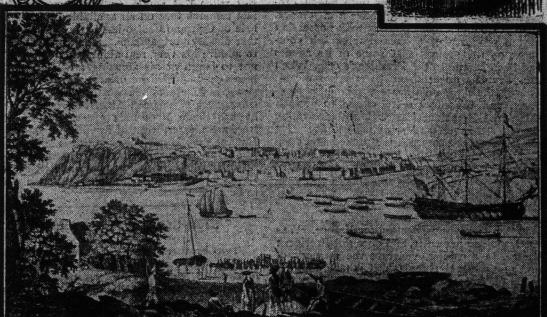


MAJORGENERAL JAMES WOLFE









QUEBEC FROM POINT LEVIS. 1759

ada. The little village thus founded was for 150 years the capital of the French dominions beyond the sea, and there was waged the fight with France for North America. Three centuries have quickened the solitude with swarming life, covered the deep bosom of the river with steamer and gliding sail, and reared cities and villages on the site of forests; but nothing can destroy the surpassing grandeur

of the scene. Where Champlain and his illustrious successors waged the fierce war of the frontier with savage Iroquois and fashioned the first European settlement: the plains where Wolfe and Montcalm, chivalrous opponents, consecrated their warring destinies with their life blood; there today in unexampled panoply the scenes which marked its foundation are to be

HREE hundred years ago, upon the third day of July, 1608, Samuel de Champlain, an intrepid French trader, established the first settlement on that portion of North America which was to become the Dominion of Canada. The little village thus founded was for 150 years the capital of the French dominions beyond the sea, and there was waged the fight with France for North America. Three centuries have quickened the solitude with minuet danced before the monarch, followed

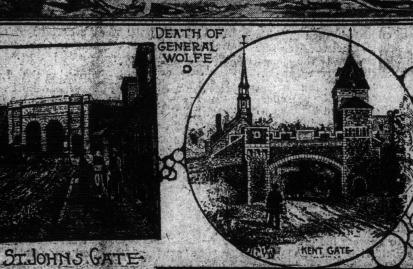
by the appearance of Champlain, who receives his commission from the King.

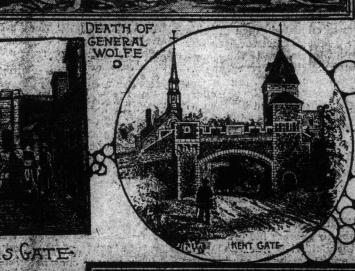
Back, by the swing of Time's pendulum, to the little French village, Stadacona, where Champlain lands, leading his young wife up the banks. Presto! The page turns once again and Quebec stands out.

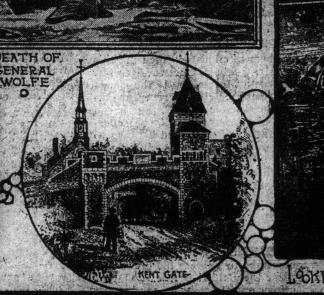
An inspiring scene follows. French and English side by side form in parade, and a grand spectacular picture is presented. From the river the great battleships boom their cannonade. A tableau vivant follows, in which Jacques Cartier, Champlain, Mother Marie, Mons. de Laval, Frontenac, Dollard, group, and all the charm of sorcery seems to be wilder Historically speaking, the great scenes of and all the charm of sorcery seems to bewilder three hundred years ago will be reproduced the mind in this closing scene.

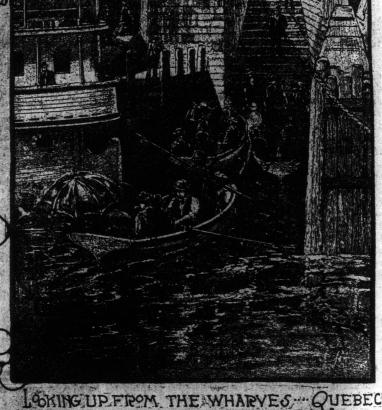


HEIGHTU & ABRAHAML



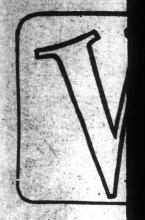


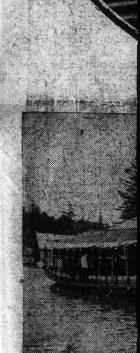






HOUSE & SURGEON ARMOUX IN WHICH MONTCALM DIED





ible: The with

By day, the sunlit ridescent waters wh the incoming surge pleasure craft, espec of a summer afterno Japanese gardens w dampened squares a the bamboo trellisse little ponds and bene with toro standing r Kamiedo itself; the boats and arched humped with the h bridges of old Japan place; and this cha choruses of merrim shaded glades where glad laughter of chi verdured groves. hours of the afterno beauty; but it is at ummer night, that appeals most.

The pathway th ooks and overhan seats that jut over flickering lights lea cleam of soft-hued from the wooded nature-lover. At o the trees, flows the dered by the darke silhouetted against unflecked blue. A ights fringe the Go the little canyon wh the singing of the swish between the rises at low water as the rock. The reflection which the shade