

gallery serves as a very agreeable walk after dinner, and those who come to speak with the Governor-General wait here till he is at leisure.

"The palace is the lodging of the Governor-General of Canada, and a number of soldiers mount the guard before it, both at the gate and at the court-yard; and when the Governor or the Bishop comes in or goes out, they must all appear in arms and beat the drum. The Governor-General has his own chapel, where he hears prayers; however, he often goes to mass at the church of the *Recollets*, which is very near the palace."

You, Mr. Kirby, have found the secret of surrounding the historic pile, where so much of Canadian history was transacted, with a rare glamour of romance.

Let me quote your own words: "The great hall of the Castle of St. Louis was palatial in its dimensions and adornment. The panels of wainseoting upon the walls were hung with paintings of historic interest, portraits of the Kings, Governors, Intendants and Ministers of State, who had been instrumental in the colonization of New France.

"Over the Governor's seat hung a gorgeous escutcheon of the Royal arms, draped with a cluster of white flags, sprinkled with golden lilies,—the emblems of French Sovereignty in the colony. Among the portraits on the walls, beside those of the late (Louis XIV.) and present King (Louis XV.), which hung on each side of the throne, might be seen the features of Richelieu, who first organized the rude settlements on the St. Lawrence in a body politic, a reflex of feudal France; and of Colbert, who made available its natural wealth and resources, by peopling it with the best scions of the Mother Land,—the noblesse and peasantry of Normandy, Brittany and Aquitaine. There, too, might be seen the keen, bold features of Cartier, the first discoverer, and of Champlain, the first explorer of the new land, and the founder of Quebec. The gallant, restless Louis Buade de Frontenac, was pictured there, side by side with his fair countess, called by reason of her surpassing loveliness 'The Divine.' Vandrenil, too, who spent a long life of devotion to his country, and Beauharnois, who nourished its young strength until it was able to resist not only the powerful