been carefully preserved, and, being now covered with vines and creepers, form an interesting feature in the landscape. Truly, if we do overcome Nature, she has her revenge, for when the ugliness of our handiwork falls into ruin, she works them up into picturesqueness, and, festooning them with verdure, smothers their hard and ungraceful outlines. Tourists should not omit to visit this old relic, which recalls the heroic times of our country's history. We pass quite close to Dr. Girdwood's island, disclosing the extensive green-houses and forcing-houses on it, and shortly afterwards we arrive at St. Anne-de-Bellevue. The steamer goes through a lock there, thence under the two iron bridges of the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific lines between Montreal and Toronto. These fine structures demonstrate two different styles of iron bridges, viz., the former that of seven and thirty years ago, and the latter that of the present cantilever style of bridge ; and it is remarkable that these two samples of great engineering skill should be placed within fifty-five feet of each other.

St. Anne-de-Bellevue is a thriving village, and was formerly the point of landing of the old French *voyageurs*, who, in canoes, traversed the waters of the upper Ottawa to secure in northern forests the furs which were at one time the staple product of Canada.

The little stone building near the locks (used since 1860 as a village school) was the first stone church of St. Anne's, and also the last church on the route in which the old *voyageurs* stopped to pray to their titular " Sainte Anne," putting themselves under her protection when they set out on their perilous voyages to the great North-West. The voyage was really only supposed to have begun in earnest when St. Anne was left behind. This little old church was built in 1703. It was at St. Anne that Tom Moore, while passing down the Ottawa in canoes, saw something of the fur-trading life, and was inspired to write his musical " Canadian Boat-Song," which has made the locality famous.

Leaving St. Anne, the steamer crosses over to the south shore and skirts along for some distance the northern shore of Ile Perrot. This island takes its name from Monsieur Perrot, a great fur-trader, who established a trading-post on the island in 1670.