QUEBEC AND ITS VICINITY.

CHAPTER I.

On stepping into Ye Olde Curiositie Shoppe, 2116 St. Catherine street, I saw exposed for sale an old oil painting of Place d'Armes, Quebec, in 1828. The proprietor, knowing that I had lived in Quebec, asked me if I recognized Know it—why, every house is rich in personal recollections. First, the grand old English Cathedral, that does not seem a day older than when first I saw it. On the lower side, the house for years occupied by P. J. O. Chauveau, Esq., late sheriff of Montreal; then Dr. Marsden's late residence; then that of Daniel Macpherson, and adjoining that then occupied by Hon. P. Casgrain; and, next to that, old Payne's hotel. Ah! what memories cluster around that old building. I have enjoyed many delightful reunions at Hon. Mr. Chauveau's, but, pleasant as they were, they are eclipsed by