

of this mountain is a very singular plateau, covered to a great depth with rounded boulder-stones each about the size of a man's head. These stones consist mainly of different rock from the mass of the mountain, and they lie in long ridges as if turned up by a plough. The natives have styled this place very appropriately the



A bit of "Como" Road.

"Devil's Garden." The Geological Report of 1863 classified it under the heading of "Moraines."

At the foot of the mountain is the pretty town of Rigaud, on the Rivière-à-la-Grasse, thriving and clean and bright, with its tinned roofs. There is a large French college here. The town is one mile from the steamboat landing.

Steaming down the lake, the boat passes St. Placide, and makes a short stop at Pointe-aux-Anglais (Englishman's Point). History fails to tell us who this Englishman was, and, seemingly, none of his descendants can be found at this sequestered spot at the present time. We cross the lake to the south shore, passing the fine summer residences of many Montrealers on Hudson Heights, and soon arrive at

Hudson, which is a picturesque spot, and much frequented as a summer resort.