



NOTRE DAME
DE
BONSECOURS

ment called Hochelaga, where he was welcomed by a thousand Indians with bonfires and feasting.

"In 1642," he told them, "the heroic Governor Maisonneuve founded the city of Montreal. Here," he pointed, "was where Maisonneuve went out and defeated a band of marauding Iroquois. . . . There, in that little church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours (Our Lady of Good Help) the sailors from our ships and canoes used to come and lay their offerings before the statue of the Virgin. . . . Now look at this old mansion near the City Hall; it is the Chateau de Ramezay, once the home of Governor Claude de Ramezay, in the eighteenth century. Under the English it became Government House, but now it is a museum."

Afterwards, they drove along Dorchester Boulevard, a big wide street running between the towering skyscrapers they had seen from Mount Royal. The first huge structure they passed was, the guide told them, the 43-storey Bank of Commerce Building. Two blocks further on he showed them the 42-storey Place Ville Marie complex. "You can see all over Montreal from the tops of these buildings," he said, "and a long way south into the United States. The view is much better than from old Mount Royal." Then they drove north to Sherbrooke Street, a wide tree-lined thoroughfare, and along past the great gates and green campus of McGill University. This university is world-famous, among other things, for its Medical Faculty where Sir William Osler once studied and taught, and for the Neurological Institute founded by Dr. Wilder Penfield.

By this time Paul realized how different was the atmosphere of this city from that of Toronto, or the large American cities he knew. It was not merely that French was the language heard everywhere. There was also the

CHÂTEAU DE RAMEZAY

