

The Yankee in Quebec.

me for the long journey. I have seen many places of interest; have looked upon scenes of great beauty, in many lands, but this view from the Citadel wall of Quebec, pleases me most of all."

The practical Colonel suggested breakfast at this point, after which we began seeing Quebec proper, or, rather,

Two Quebecs.

the Upper and the Lower town.

The latter is that narrow portion, that skirts the river, and runs up against the hill of solid rock, which rises at the east, almost straight up a hundred or more feet, while the southern portion, around toward Cape Diamond—on which stands the Citadel,—reaches up 350 or more feet, and so near to the river, that there is but room for one narrow street, with houses—much of the way—only on one side. The Upper Town, as its name indicates, is all that portion on top of the high plateau.

WHAT WAS THEIR STORY?

We often watch the passing throng and think that each single one of the number has his or her life's history. Some lives seem all of joy, others all of sadness, and yet how true; "Into each life some rain must fall." One morning