

riages, carts, vans, and drays surging around him, so he passed on to his operation at St. Thomas' Hospital. The following day he again crossed the bridge, thinking regretfully of his ring, when, looking down, he saw it glittering at his feet. Safe and untrodden in the midst of the thousands of hoofs and wheels that must have passed around, but not over it.

The drive to Murray Bay is one of exceeding beauty. Skirting the majestic St. Lawrence all the way—now through the woods and down the long valley slopes, up hill and down dale with scarcely a level mile. Past the old Mount Murray Manor, which dates from 1761 and was the scene of the early pioneer struggles of the famous Malcolm Fraser, of the 78th Highlanders, to whom General Murray granted 2,000 acres adjoining the 3,000 given as freehold to Colonel John Nairne, in recognition of their gallant services in the defence of Quebec against the French under Levis. In this defence unhappily the British were defeated, owing to their ranks being filled with sick and starving men. But reinforcements came and the French were driven back to Montreal, which was finally handed over to General Amherst in 1760. This ancient Manor House is well built and of quite extensive proportions, with thick stone walls and a mansard roof.