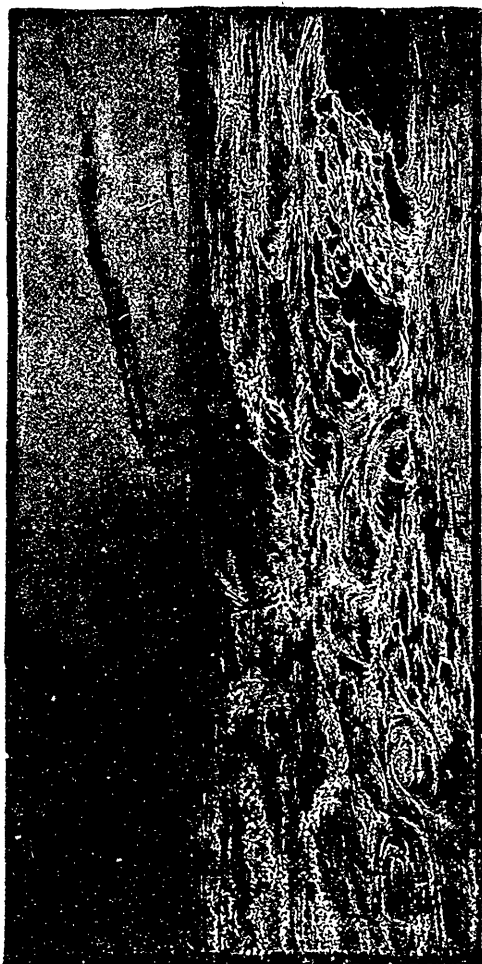


Soon the steamer reaches her berth at the busy wharf at Montreal—the Liverpool of Canada. Except at the great port of New York, nowhere else on this continent will be seen a denser forest of masts than that which clusters along the river front—



IN THE LACHINE RAPIDS.

the fussy little tugs puffing about and conducting to their moorings the shipping from almost every clime. And not even New York possesses such a magnificent stone revetment wall as that which confronts this great fleet. In the middle - distance rises the hugemass of the twin-towered parish church, and in the background looms up the woody slopes of Mont - Royal, with its noble park, commanding one of the finest views in the world.

Whatever may be said of the wisdom or otherwise of the choice of Ottawa as the seat

of government, certainly there are few nobler sites in Canada than that occupied by the Parliament Buildings, and no grander architectural group exists, we think, on this continent, than they. As we first saw them, cut like a silhouette against the crimson western sky, they were very impressive. The view from the bluff on which they stand is also one of majestic beauty.