

CHISHOLM'S
PANORAMIC GUIDE
OF THE
ST LAWRENCE



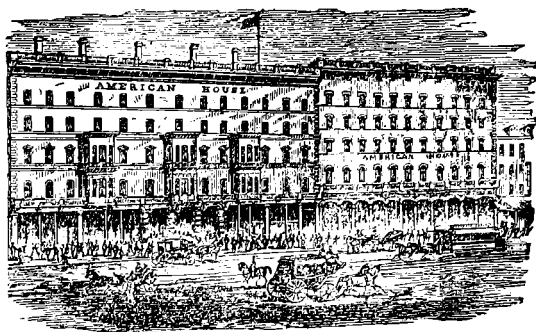
CHISHOLM'S
ALL ROUND ROUTE
AND
PANORAMIC GUIDE
OF THE
ST LAWRENCE

THE HUDSON RIVER; TRENTON FALLS; NIAGARA; TORONTO;
THE THOUSAND ISLANDS AND THE RIVER ST. LAW-
RENCE; OTTAWA; MONTREAL; QUEBEC; THE
LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND THE SAGUENAY
RIVERS; THE WHITE MOUNTAINS;
PORTLAND; BOSTON;
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“AMERICAN”



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PREFACE.

THE ALL ROUND ROUTE AND PANORAMIC GUIDE, in its new form, has far exceeded in its success the sanguine anticipations of the proprietors; and they feel that their desires to publish such a book as would meet the requirements of the American traveller, in making the popular tour described therein, have been fully appreciated.

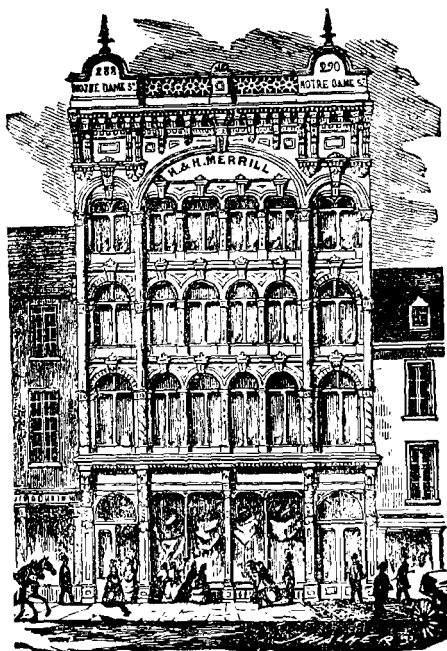
Advantage has been taken of suggestions made in regard to alterations, additions, and improvements, and it is hoped and believed that the present edition will prove still more useful and attractive than previous ones.

Every attention has been given to securing accuracy of detail, so as to make the work a perfect Guide to Tourists, and the publishers hope, by improving the Guide from season to season, to merit a continuance of support and patronage. They still hope that any suggestions that will benefit the work may be communicated by those into whose hands it may fall, as best able to make them, and they will be duly acknowledged, and made use of.

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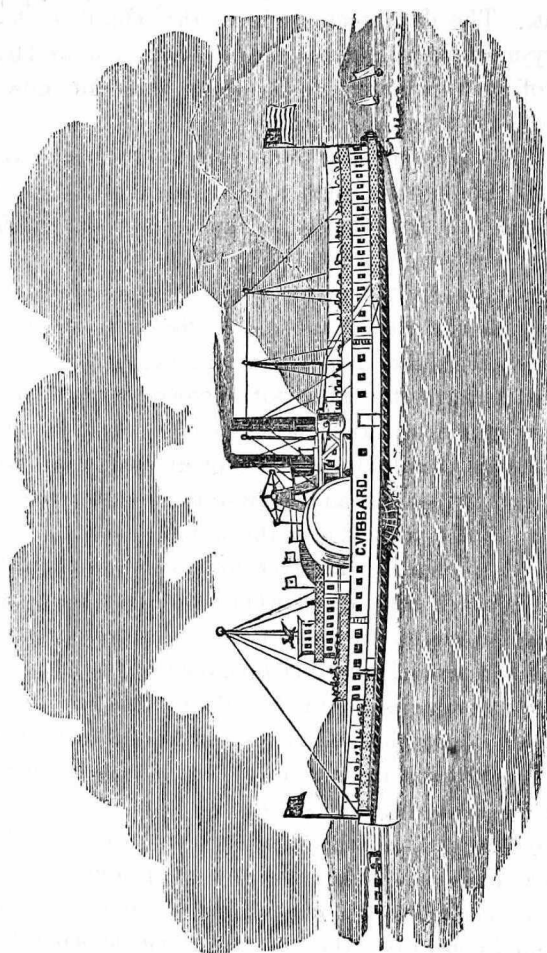
H. & H. MERRILL.

THE
ALL ROUND ROUTE
AND
PANORAMIC GUIDE
OF THE
ST. LAWRENCE.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

THE scenery of the Hudson River has been so often written and talked about, that all who have never yet passed up its varied course, will, we presume, on starting on a trip of pleasure, endeavour to make acquaintance with a district that is not only beautiful to the eye, but has been the scene of many of those bloody actions between the Americans, (while yet struggling for their independence,) and the troops of Great Britain, before the yoke of sovereignty had been fairly broken.

We imagine, therefore, that this trip will be taken by daylight, and we recommend to the notice of our readers, the splendid steamers "Chauncey Vibbard" and "Daniel Drew," of the Day-line of Steamers. These are indeed floating palaces, for the speed and arrangements of the vessels, and the luxurious fittings of the saloons, are not surpassed by any other line of boats on the continent. The People's Line of Steamers, the "St. John" and



"CHAUNOE VIBBARD."

"Drew," are equally fine boats, and in their appointments unsurpassed by any steamers in the world. As they make the trip by night the scenery cannot be enjoyed to the fullest extent, yet a sail on the beautiful waters of the "Hudson" by moonlight is magnificent. The day steamers leave the wharf at Desbrosses street every morning at 8 A.M., calling at the foot of 34th street a quarter of an hour later, and run up the 150 miles of the Hudson by 6 o'clock in the evening.

For the first twelve miles of our upward journey we skirt along the Island of Manhattan, upon which the city of New York is built. One of the first objects of interest we see on the right hand is the handsome stone edifice of the New York Orphan Asylum, where nearly 200 children of both sexes are clothed, fed, and taught, and ultimately assisted to find respectable employment in the world. The happy and contented looks of these poor children are, perhaps, the most satisfactory proofs of the success of this inestimable institution, which, founded in 1806, by several benevolent ladies, has little by little progressed, until we find it now occupying the stately and comfortable house whose gardens stretch down to the very edge of the water.

On the opposite side of the river, we pass by the yet picturesque villages of Hoboken and Weehawken. We say *yet* picturesque, as their close proximity to that city of cities, which is daily travelling onwards, would make one imagine that the villas and street palaces of its merchants would spoil their rural beauty; but this is not so. How long this state of things may remain it is impossible to conjecture, as lager beer saloons, pleasure gardens, and restaurants are daily being raised here.

Just above Manhattanville, a small village, and one of the suburbs of New York, chiefly occupied by the poorer class of people, is Trinity Cemetery, where, among many others, lies Audubon, the celebrated naturalist, who has also given the name to a small village of about twenty or thirty acres where he used to live, but which, since his death, has been cut up into building lots, and still retains the aristocratic name of Audubon Park. Just beyond this park a large building, surmounted by a cupola, and having a

tower at the south-west angle, may be descried among the trees. This is the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which, under the skilful management of Mr. Peek, is probably unequalled by any similar establishment in America. It stands in its own grounds of thirty-seven acres, and the terrace upon which the buildings (five in number, arranged in a quadrangle) are erected, is one hundred and thirty feet above the river. This Institution alone accommodates four hundred and fifty patients, and is only one more instance of the open-handed liberality and discriminating foresight of those in the State of New York, who do their best to alleviate distress, in whatever form it may appear, among their fellow creatures.

We here approach on the same side Fort Washington, or Washington Heights, as it is sometimes and perhaps more appropriately, called. The ground is from five to six hundred feet above the river, and the view from this spot is exceedingly fine, the eye being able to trace the windings of the Hudson River northward for many miles, whilst southward the great city we have just left, with its suburbs of Brooklyn and Jersey City, can be plainly seen, though ten miles off.

We now leave the Island of Manhattan behind us, having by this time passed abreast of the Spuyten Duyvil Creek, which separates the Island from the rest of the State of New York. The Hudson River Railroad crosses the creek by a long bridge, laid upon piles, and a station, called after the name of the inlet, is immediately on the other side of the bridge. On the opposite shore of the river that singularly beautiful formation of rock called "The Palisades," commences about here. They extend for nearly thirty-six miles, and are considered by many as the most interesting feature in the scenery. Commencing at Hoboken, this threatening ridge can be discerned as far as the Hook, towering as it were over the river to a height varying from three to five hundred feet, and the apparently columnar structure, as seen at a distance, forcibly reminds one of the far-famed Fingal's Cave.

About two miles and a-half above Spuyten Duyvil, the tourist will perceive a handsome stone castellated building. This was

erected by Mr. Edwin Forrest, the eminent tragedian, as a residence, and is called Fonthill. It has now changed hands, and is a portion of the building belonging to the Convent and Academy of Mount St. Vincent, as the surrounding neighborhood is called, having a station on the Hudson River Railway. Two miles higher up, we come to the flourishing village of Yonkers, near to which the little Sawmill River runs into the Hudson. The whole valley through which the Sawmill River runs is very beautiful, and the angler will find the stream well stocked with fish.

Four miles more steaming through a strikingly picturesque country brings us to Hastings and Dobb's Ferry, at both of which places the Railroad, which runs along the river, has stations. The division between the States of New Jersey and New York strikes the river on the left bank, just opposite Dobb's Ferry, and henceforth our journey is continued entirely through the State of New York.

We now approach a part of the river full of interesting associations to both the American and British nations, for it was about Tarrytown and Tappan, on the opposite side of the river, during the rebellion of 1789, that Major Andre, of the British Army, was hanged as a spy, after having been made fully acquainted with plans by which West Point could be seized by the British troops, Arnold, of Washington's Army, having turned traitor to his cause. Major Andre, who to the last maintained a character for personal bravery, terminated his life as a spy, whilst Arnold, after doing his best to deliver his country into the hands of its enemies, escaped death by placing himself under the protection of the British flag. Major Andre's body, after lying interred near the scene of his sad fate for forty years, was at last given over to his countrymen, and now finds a resting place among the great and the good of Great Britain in Westminster Abbey.

The neighboring district of TARRYTOWN and IRVINGTON is rich in associations of that greatest of American authors, Washington Irving. About half-a-mile above Irvington, on the right hand side of the river, may be seen, peeping through the bower of trees that nearly hides it from view, the charming stone cottage called

"Sunnyside," the home of Washington Irving, and the place where most of his novels were written. The cottage was from time to time increased and improved whenever Irving had the means to do it, and it has now become naturally one of the chief objects of interest in the neighborhood. Many other beautiful estates are to be seen around, and if time is a matter of no moment we can well advise the traveller to stop here and spend some hours.

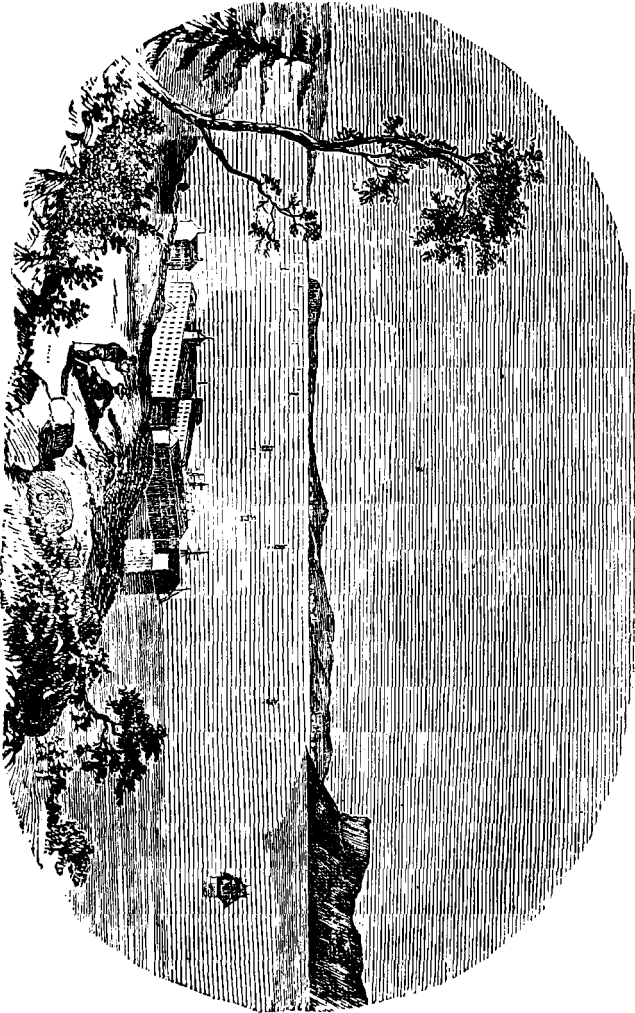
Half-way between IRVINGTON and TARRYTOWN, and quite close to the river, we pass by a conspicuous house of white marble, built by the late Mr. Philip Paulding, from the designs of Mr. Davis, an architect of some merit. Another mile and a-half brings us to Tarrytown, seeming to invite the tourist, with its white villas snugly perched on the hill-side, to tarry for a moment in its walls. We leave philologists to decide on the derivation of the name, which by some is referred to the Dutch, who once were in force here.

At SING-SING, the next station on the line, the tourist may possibly exhibit less anxiety to tarry, for, as is well known, it is the seat of the Mount Pleasant Prison, belonging to the State of New York. The village itself contains about five thousand inhabitants, and is nearly two hundred feet above the river. The prison is built near the river; that for males being on the lower stage, whilst the building for females is higher up the slope. It has been completed since 1830, and can accommodate over a thousand persons, the buildings having from time to time been increased, as more room was needed.

Immediately opposite SING-SING, the Rockland Lake Ice Company have their depot, and employ a large number of men each winter to cut and store ice for the coming summer's consumption in New York. It is curious to note that whereas New York is almost entirely supplied with ice from this neighborhood, it is also supplied with water from the Croton Lake, which is hard by. This lake is estimated to contain over six hundred million gallons of water, and (daily) fifty to sixty million gallons are contributed by it to supply New York with this necessary of life. The water is conveyed from this Lake, which is chiefly formed by a long DAM

being built across it, through an aqueduct thirty-three miles long, right up to New York. The entire cost of this aqueduct was

HUDSON RIVER—VIEW FROM SING-SING.



twelve million dollars. It is built of stone, brick, and cement, arched above and below, seven feet eight inches wide at the top, and six feet three inches at the bottom, the side walls being eight

feet five inches high. A few more miles travelling takes us past the small village of Haverstraw, which gives its name to the lovely bay, and then past a limestone quarry, extending along the bank for more than half-a-mile, and two hundred feet in height, and which must prove, from the number of men we can see employed in it, a very profitable speculation. Two miles further on, on the western side of the river, is Grassy Point, a small village where bricks are made, and again, one mile higher up, is Stoney Point, where there is a redoubt of considerable extent,—another one on the opposite side, at Verplank's Point, guarding the entrance to what is called the "Lower Highlands."

Three miles above Stoney Point is GIBALTAR or CALDWELL'S LANDING. DUNDERBERG MOUNTAIN rises its towering head almost immediately in the rear of this spot. Directly opposite is Peekskill, a thriving village of some five or six thousand inhabitants. The river here makes a sudden bend to the west. This is called the Race, and the scenery from here for the next fifteen miles is unequalled in beauty. On the right we pass by a rock promontory, called Anthony's Nose, whilst on the left or western side, we have the DUNDERBERG MOUNTAIN already alluded to. Anthony's Nose is thirteen hundred feet above the surface of the river. The Hudson River Railway has had to tunnel under the bottom of this mountain for a distance of two hundred feet. On the opposite side of the river, a large creek can be seen, where vessels of almost any size could anchor. The entrance to this creek is guarded on one side by Fort Clinton, and on the other by Fort Montgomery, the two so close to one another that rifle shots could be easily exchanged, Fort Montgomery being on the northern side and Fort Clinton on the lower. Almost immediately under the shadow, as it were, of the former fort, lies the picturesque little island of Iona, belonging to Dr. C. W. Grant, and covered in the summer time with vines and pear trees, in the successful culture of which the worthy Doctor is supposed to be unequalled.

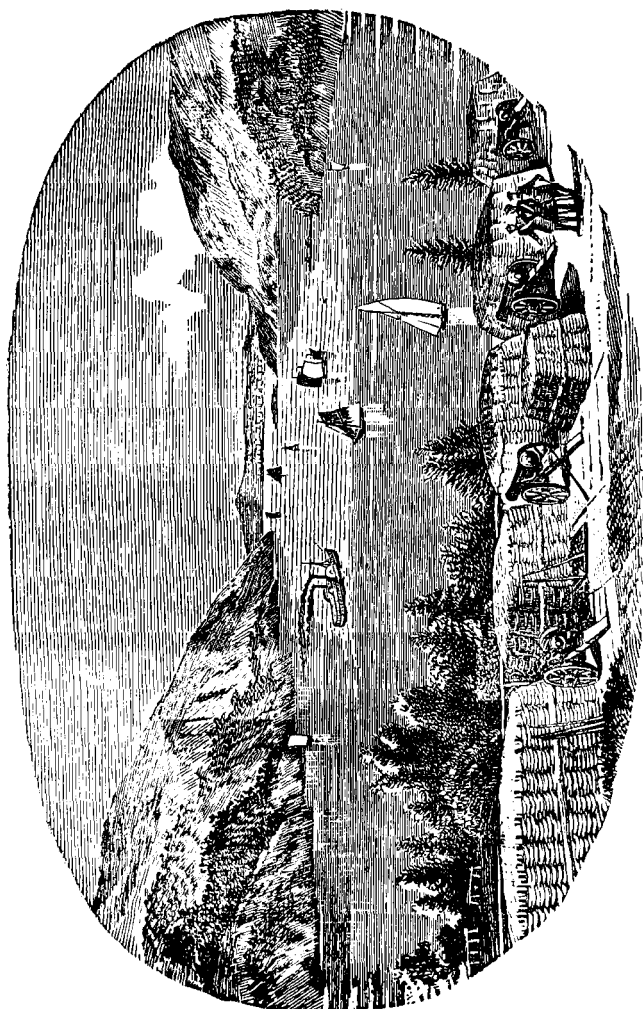
A little way above Iona, and but half-a-mile below West Point, we come upon the Buttermilk Falls, caused by the flowing down of a small stream into the river below, and falling over the hill-

side a hundred feet in as many yards. This fall, when increased by any late rains or swollen by freshets, well deserves the homely name by which it is known, the snow-white foam truly giving it the appearance of buttermilk.

Half-a-mile further up brings us to "**COZZEN'S HOTEL DOCK**" at West Point. Here the vessel on which we are travelling stops for a while, to land passengers who are anxious to remain a day or so at Cozzen's comfortable hotel. This, during the summer season, is a very favorite resort, and much crowded; travellers would do well to make use of the telegraph a day beforehand to bespeak accommodation, or they may find themselves disappointed on their arrival.

One mile more brings us to "**WEST POINT**" itself, the most lovely of all the lovely spots on the river. It is well known that the great Military Academy is situated here. Space will not enable us to enter fully into a description of the course of instruction pursued here, suffice it to say that the fact of a young man having passed through the course is a clear proof of his being an officer and a gentleman in its broadest sense. The traveller may well pass a few hours in this locality, and if he should happen to be acquainted with any of the professors or cadets in the Military College, he will be enabled to go over the buildings, different galleries, &c., and judge for himself as to whether the instruction and discipline kept up is not likely to produce some of the finest military men—soldiers that any European nation might be proud of. Reluctantly we must draw ourselves away from West Point, and allow our steamer to plough her way once more along the flowing current, and between the shady and overhanging cliffs which give so much character to the scene at this spot. A very few revolutions of the wheel will bring us between the **BOTERBERG MOUNTAIN** on the western side, and the rock called **BREAKNECK** on the eastern bank, forming an imposing entrance to **NEWBURG BAY**, from which a series of mountains, hills and cliffs rise in succession until they seem almost to shut out all remaining nature, and to give the idea that one is at the bottom of a large basin, from which there is no possible exit. **CROWNEST** is the principal

of these mountains, rising almost directly from the river bank to a height of nearly one thousand five hundred feet. As the side of



HUDSON RIVER—WEST POINT LOOKING NORTH.

this mountain is entirely covered with foliage, the view of it in the summer time is most beautiful, and only to be exceeded by the sight of it in the commencement of October, when the fall tints

are in their richest and most luxuriant profusion. Soon after passing between the two rocks, we come to a small town called CORNWALL, on the western shore. This is a place of very general resort in summer, and is much noted for its many pleasant drives and walks. Its nearness to the river and to West Point makes it a very favorite place for travellers to spend some few days, whilst many stay here a very much longer time during the warm weather.

Between CORNWALL and NEWBURG lies the once prosperous but now sadly decayed settlement of NEW WINDSOR. It is now almost entirely a collection of small houses in great want of repair. On the shore, but higher above it on the plateau, one can discover several large farms with comfortable houses attached, giving the idea that if there is decay below there is no want of plenty above. Leaving this tumble-down village either to be repaired, or to fall into still greater decay, we will approach the more flourishing town of NEWBURG, where the steamer stops for a few minutes to discharge some of her passengers and to take up others, and we will employ these few minutes in gazing at the substantial streets and houses of the town, which, by the by, we should have designated a city, seeing that it boasts of a mayor and corporation of its own. The first settlement at NEWBURG was made as early as 1709, by some emigrants from the Palatinate; since then, English, Irish, Welsh, Scotch, and Germans have followed their example, but of all these varied nationalities the Scotch have, perhaps, done the most towards making the place what it is. The brewery of Mr. Beveridge is situated here, where ales are made which are known all over the country, and, on a hot day, are certainly a most acceptable "beverage." Among the large buildings is an extensive flannel factory, in which a very large number of hands are daily employed.

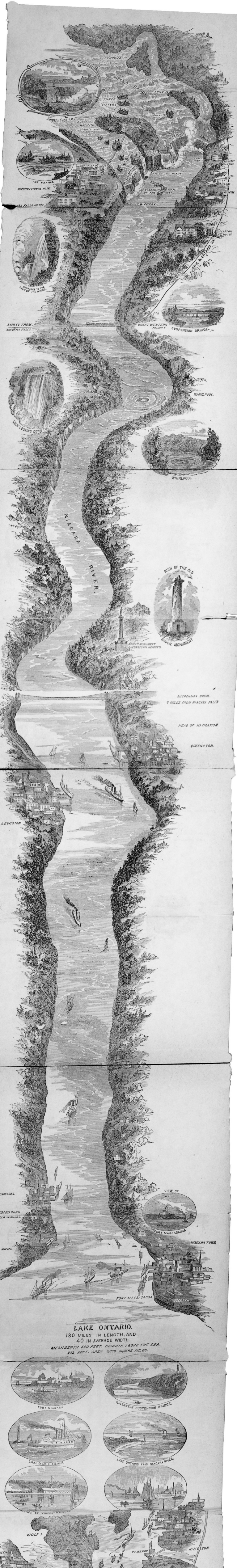
Exactly opposite NEWBURG is the more modest looking village of FISHKILL LANDING, from which place any traveller anxious to ascend the South Beacon hill can do so with the assistance of any of the boy guides to be picked up in the streets of the village; and let us tell the traveller that he had better avail himself of our

advice and take a guide, or before he reaches the top he may have repented of not having done so, as it is quite easy to lose oneself in the numerous gorges and ravines that are about the summit of the Beacon. As this is one of the highest mountains about here, the view from the top is most extensive and interesting. Far up to the north the Catskill mountains can be discerned, while to the east the Shawangunk hills are to be seen. Southwards, again, Boterberg and Breakneck, already seen, guard the pass through which the river running at our feet finds its way down to the sea. But it is time that we should descend from our lofty position and go on our way up the river.

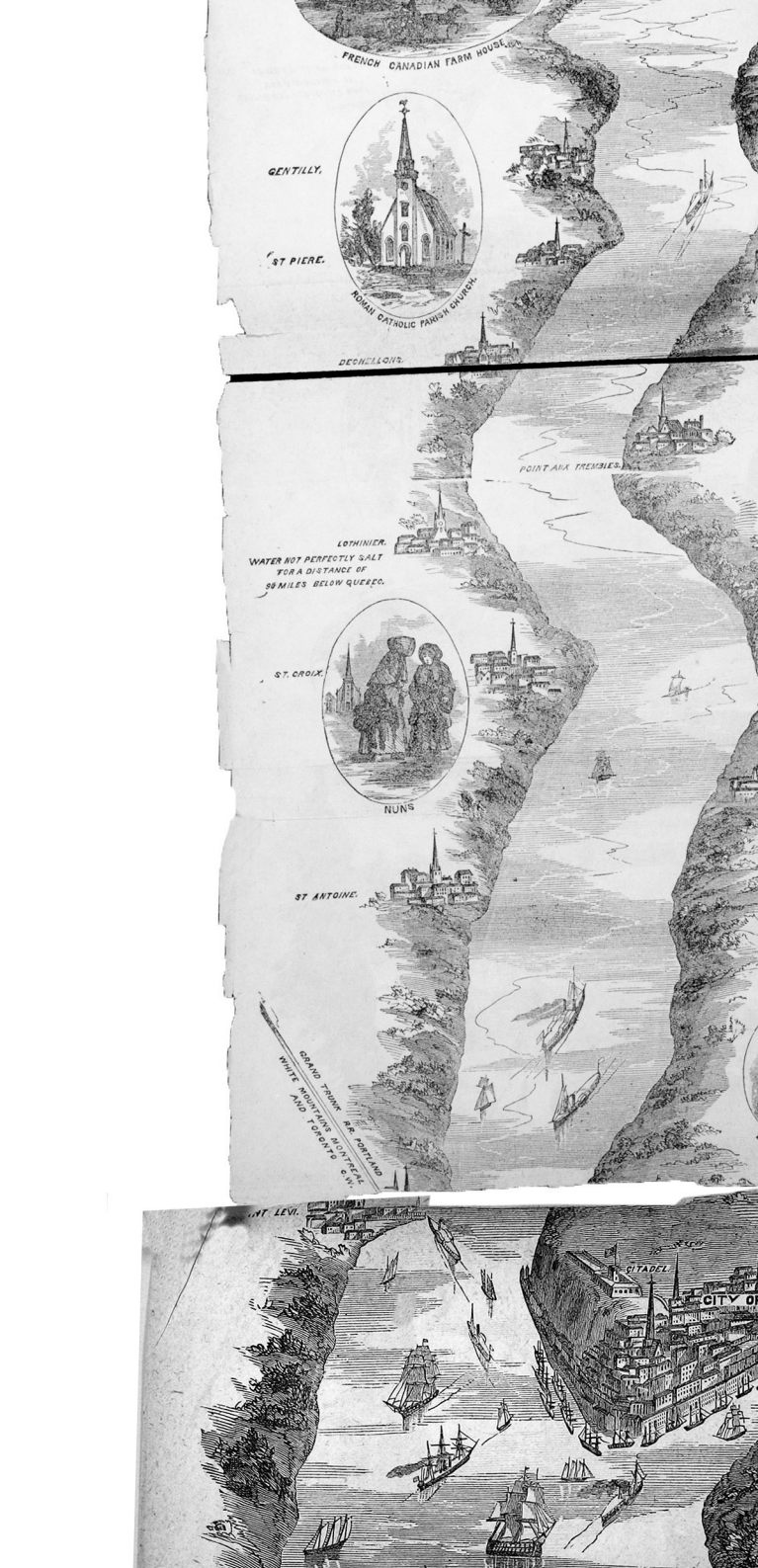
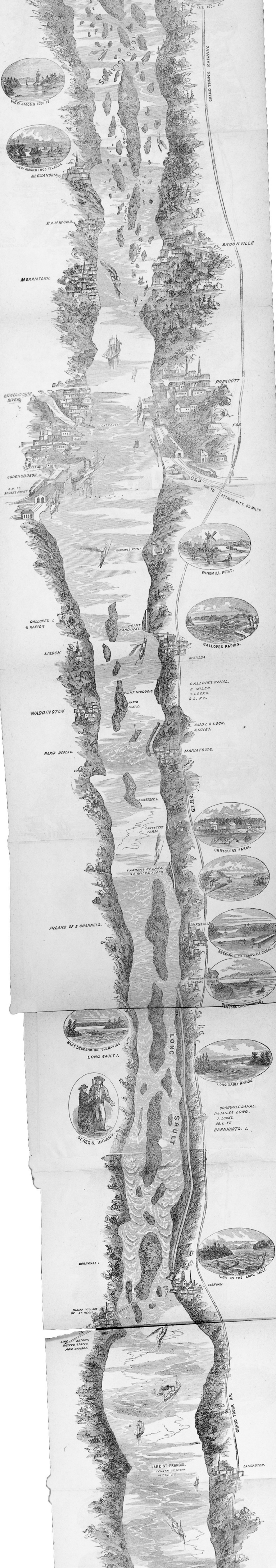
A broad rocky platform, jutting out into the river, cannot fail to attract the traveller's attention. This is called the DEVIL'S DANSKAMMER, or Dancing Chamber, and, down to a comparatively late date, was used by the Indians as the scene of some of their religious ceremonies.

For about the next five miles we steam on through pretty country, though without finding anything striking enough to draw attention, until we pass the little village of NEW HAMBURG, lying at the mouth of WAPPINGER CREEK, which is navigable for some distance up. The railroad crosses the Wappinger by a causeway and drawbridge, and then pierces a promontory jutting out into the river, by a tunnel about eight hundred feet long. New Hamburg is a pretty little village, but nothing more. About a mile higher up, and on the opposite side of the river, is another small village called HAMPTON, then comes MARLBOROUGH two miles higher up still, with BARNEGAT nearly opposite, on the right hand side, and again MILTON LANDING two miles more on the left hand side. As these villages lie mostly on the high banks of the river there is not much to be seen of them from the boats, but they act as outlets or ports to the country districts lying behind them; and, judging from the numerous comfortable-looking country-houses in their immediate neighborhood, must be tolerably thriving.

As already stated, these villages are hardly important enough to require mention, but we now approach a town of some twenty thousand inhabitants, rejoicing in the peculiar name of Pough-

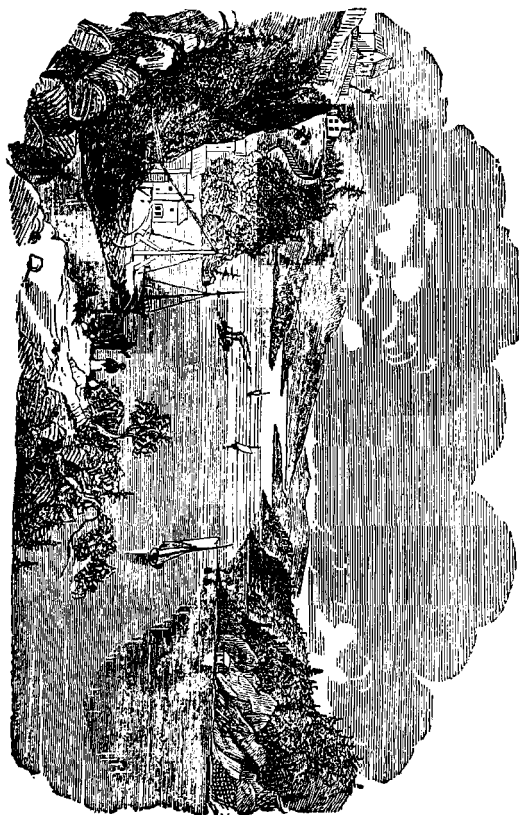


LAKE ONTARIO.
180 MILES IN LENGTH, AND
40 IN AVERAGE WIDTH.
MEAN DEPTH 520 FEET, HEIGHT ABOVE THE SEA
242 FEET, AND 600 FEET IN SOME PLACES.



keepsie, and nearly half-way between New York and Albany, being seventy-five miles from the former, and about seventy from the capital of the State through which we are passing. It was formerly settled by the Dutch, towards the close of the seventeenth century, and is situated, like most of their river cities, at the

VIEW ON THE HUDSON.



mouth of a tributary stream or creek. The village, as it was then, has much extended, and now occupies the large open plain about two hundred feet above the river. The streets are broad, handsome, and well planted with trees, affording in summer grateful shelter from the piercing rays of the sun. Poughkeepsie is best known for the very excellent schools it maintains, a large boarding-

school for boys upon College Hill being particularly renowned for the very excellent tuition imparted to the scholars. This building stands at the back of the city, about seven hundred feet above the river, and is a conspicuous object as seen from the water.

Six miles above Poughkeepsie, after a sudden bend in the river, we come upon some rocky and precipitous banks. This used to be called by the original settlers "Krom Elleboge," but has since been Anglicised into "CRUM ELBOW." Quite close to this, only high up from the river, stands the village of HYDE-PARK, called after a former Governor of the State of New York, Sir Edward Hyde, who, we regret to say, did not leave a very satisfactory reputation behind him; his tyrannical and unprincipled conduct is well known to all who have studied the history of New York when under British rule.

RHINEBECK LANDING lies about two miles away from the village of the same name, which was first settled by one William Beekman, a German, who came from the neighborhood of the Rhine, and called the place partly in honor of his birthplace and partly after himself. Immediately opposite Rhinebeck Landing, across the river, is KINGSTON'S LANDING, a quiet little village, pleasant enough, but without any great activity apparent, though Kingston cement, which comes from here, is in much request. Between this and Hudson, fifteen miles off, we come upon a number of large, substantially built and handsome country houses, with lawns of smooth turf stretching down towards the river, and an air of luxury and wealth pervading the whole estates.

Six miles above RHINEBECK is BARRYTOWN, and four miles above Barrytown is TIVOLI, each of them possessing a station on the railroad, though, like many of the other villages we have had a glance at, small and unpretentious, having, however, possibly a vast idea of their own importance, as a great deal of the farm and garden produce of these villages is sent up to supply the wants of the Fifth Avenue, and other districts of the great city. Opposite Tivoli, on the western bank of the river, stands a flourishing little village called SAUGERTIES, at the mouth of the Esopus Creek. This little place boasts manufactories of iron, paper, and whitelead,

and a fine flagstone quarry. Two miles from Saugerties we pass **MALDEN**, which lies backed by the Catskill Mountains, and about ten miles on we come to the large village of **CATSKILL**. Passengers from New York by railroad who wish to ascend the mountains, must alight at Catskill Station, and cross by ferry to the village, and we sincerely recommend our travellers to avail themselves of this trip. They will find plenty of omnibuses and stages to take them to the Mountain House, and the Clove, about twelve miles off. We shall not attempt to describe the scenery, which, at this point, must be seen to be appreciated. The Mountain House is built on a large platform, three thousand eight hundred feet above the level of the river, and can easily accommodate from two to three hundred guests. The view from this spot is of a most extensive character, and embraces a region of about ten thousand square miles in extent, portions even of Vermont, Massachusetts, and Connecticut being, on a fine day, plainly visible, whilst at least sixty miles of the Hudson River can be seen shining like a broad silver belt at our feet. Besides the Mountain House, the Falls must be visited, and we cannot do better than quote, and, what is more, endorse, a paragraph which we find in "Miller's Guide to the Hudson River," and to which book we are indebted for much valuable and interesting information with regard to this locality:

"The odious showman spirit that spoils so many attractive places the world over, has entered here, and turns the Falls on or off according to the amount of sixpences forthcoming from lovers of what, considering the smallness of the stream when at its best, may be called pitcher-esque. But the Clove, or Cleft, down which the stream runs to the Hudson, is really wild and savage, and romantic enough for the most ardent lover of such rough scenery. These Falls are the outlets of two ponds far up the mountain, united and leaping down a perpendicular rock in two falls, one of one hundred and eighty feet, and another of eighty feet in height, and emptying through the Clove, a deep chasm, into the plain below."

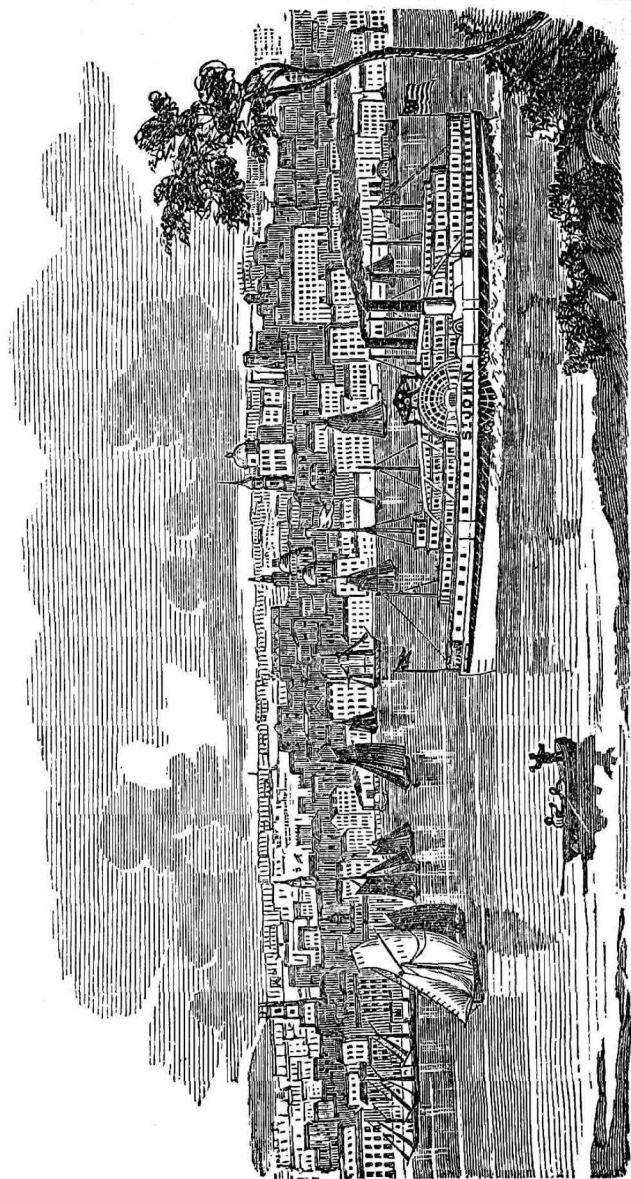
Five miles from Catskill Station, on the eastern side of the river, we come to the large and handsomely-built city of **HUDSON**,

the chief town in Columbia County, one hundred and fifteen miles from New York, and thirty from Albany. The city is built on an eminence above the river, like many of the other villages we have passed in our course. The streets are wide and well laid out, and altogether the place has an air of thrift and prosperity. The principal street is called the Promenade, and laid out with trees and shrubs with excellent taste. One side is built with handsome houses, and the other is open to the river, and runs along the bank for nearly a mile. Any one anxious to pay a visit to the Shaker Village at Mount Lebanon had better leave the boat here and take the train which leaves for Chatham three times during the day, and there the traveller will connect with the Boston and Albany Railway, and, after an hour's journey of twenty-three miles, will be landed at the Shaker Village itself. Space will not allow an extended notice of this remarkable village; suffice it to say that cleanliness, and all the other cardinal virtues, reign paramount. Order, temperance, frugality, and Shaker worship, are the things that strike one's senses on first arriving. Every one here is free. No soldiers, no police, no judges live here, and among members of a society in which every man stakes his all, appeal to the Courts of Law is a thing unknown. Among a sect where celibacy is the first and principal code, it would seem as if such a society would of itself die a natural death; but yearly many fresh converts to the sect are made, and not only among the old and those tired of this world's pomps and vanities, but from the young and healthy of both sexes. Happiness, peace and plenty are so evident in all the villages of this most peculiar of all religious societies, that it is not remarkable to hear that at the census of 1860 the Shakers were discovered to number from six to seven thousand, and at the present day they count considerably more. Mr. Hepworth Dixon has lately written so fully about them in his interesting work, entitled "New America," that we should recommend the curious, or those who have visited any of their villages, to obtain the book and "read them up."

We must go back to our steamer at Hudson, however, after this digression, and before leaving this interesting town may men-

tion that the village opposite, which has the high-sounding name of Athens given to it, (though for what cause we are ignorant) can be reached by a small steam ferry. There is nothing, however, to reward the task of crossing, except perhaps in order to obtain a good view of Hudson; but as this can be done quite as satisfactorily from the deck of our steamer, we will presume our readers will not attempt the passage, but continue with us for the next thirty miles of our trip to Albany.

The light-house seen on the western side of the river on **FOUR MILE POINT**, (that distance from Hudson) marks the head of navigation for ships. About a mile higher up, on the same side, is **COXSACKIE VILLAGE**, the older portion is called Cocksackie street, and lies on a large plain about a mile back from the river. **NEW BALTIMORE** and **COEYMAN'S** are two smaller settlements north of Cocksackie, with **SCHODACK LANDING** immediately on the other side, whilst four miles higher up is **CAS- TLETON**. Here the well known sand-bar, called the Overslaugh, is situated, a spot that has proved fatal to more steamboats and other vessels than any known place on the continent. The country just around here is flat, though apparently well cultivated. Soon after leaving this village we approach a place evidently of some importance, as the river has a busier look, and the banks are more thickly dotted with houses, and, after a few minutes' delay, we see in the distance the thickly built city of Albany, the Capital of the State, whilst the newly constructed railroad bridge which spans the river immediately opposite the city, seems to bar any further progress in our floating palace. We have now really reached the end of our water journey, unless we wish to proceed as far as Troy, when a little steam tender will come alongside of our stately craft, and if any passengers intend to go on, and so reach Montreal without passing to Niagara or Toronto, they can get on board, after having informed the Purser, who will see that their baggage accompanies them, and a half hour's steam will take them on to Troy, where they can connect with the train leaving New York at 3.45 p.m., and, reaching Troy at 10.00 p.m., engage their berth in the sleeping-car, (which is put on the train here),



CITY OF ALBANY, N. Y.

and find themselves in Montreal at about nine the next morning, after having enjoyed a refreshing and appetizing breakfast at the comfortable and handsomely fitted-up restaurant in the newly-built depot at St. Albans.

To those who are desirous of a more speedy transit between New York and Albany, we would say that the Hudson River Railway, one of the best appointed roads in the world, skirts the eastern bank of the Hudson, and passengers can enjoy the scenery at a speed of thirty miles an hour, in one of that Company's elegant drawing-room cars.

As we wish to take our travellers to Montreal by the round-about, but more interesting route *viâ* Niagara, we will return to where we left them on the quay at Albany, after having landed them from the steamer which we have been reluctant to quit. If they wish to go on to Niagara the same night, they have not much time to waste, as the train leaves the depot as soon as the passengers from the boats can be got there; and after a night's travel of about three hundred miles they will reach the Suspension Bridge Station at seven o'clock in the morning. Before leaving Albany, we ought, in justice to the city, to draw attention to the State House and the Dudley Observatory, about the only two buildings of any character in the whole place, and these two are not very likely to strike an observer dumb with admiration or astonishment on seeing them for the first time.

The view from the Capitol is doubtless very fine, as the whole of the city, and a large tract of the surrounding country, can be seen from this eminence. Some of our travellers, who wish to take things easily, and rest a night or some few hours at Albany, will find themselves very comfortably put up at the "Delevan House," kept by Messrs. Charles G. Leland & Co. They can then take the train on the New York Central Railway for Utica, *en route* to

TRENTON FALLS.

As these Falls lie only about seventeen miles off the line of railway, with a branch railroad right up to them, they ought not to be pass-

ed without a visit. We will, therefore, take our seats in the cars at Albany, by the morning train, change at Utica, and either hire a conveyance there to take us on, or get into the cars which connect with this train, and bring us to the Trenton Falls Station a little after noon. The river forming the Trenton Falls is called the Canada Creek West, but as this name is not euphonious and rather a mouthful, the Falls have been named after the town or parish in which they are situated. There is no one special cataract at Trenton which in itself is pre-eminently wonderful, grand or beautiful. It is more the position, form and rapidity of the river which give the charm, and make it considered by many as one of the most picturesque and lovely spots on the continent. As the usual passage for tourists is along the bed of the river itself, it can be understood that to see these falls aright there must not be too much water. The end of July, or the commencement of August, is the time to see them in all their beauty. In order to justify their name, there are two actual waterfalls here, which, within a few hours' journey from Niagara, or seen after that mightiest of all cataracts, would be merely considered as "squirts," but when taken on one's way to the Falls, and viewed in connection with the surrounding scenery, are well worthy of the visit we propose to make. The banks of the river are thickly wooded on each side with broken clefts here and there, through which the colors of the foliage show themselves, and straggling boughs and rough roots break through the high rocks, and add to the wildness and charm of the scene.

A comfortable hotel is situated in the village, where travellers can get all their wants supplied, and then take the cars back to UTICA, where they can again join the New York Central line, and proceed *via* ROME, SYRACUSE, ROCHESTER and LOCKPORT on their way to Niagara. As we presume that this journey will be made without any further stoppages, we shall skip all these places, and merely say that they are the ordinary specimens of American towns, having broad streets, avenues of trees, large stores, and excellent houses, with an air of prosperity about the whole of them.

Those who desire to travel from New York to Niagara Falls, *via* the Erie Railway, will find that route a desirable one, both for elegant and sumptuous drawing room and sleeping coaches, with which it is well provided, as well as the grand and picturesque scenery through which the road passes. The beautiful valley of the Delaware, the gorgeous Susquehanna, and the wonderful and charming Wyoming valley, all present a picture to the tourist of unrivalled interest. *Portage*, on the direct line to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, is celebrated for its Bridge, the largest structure of the kind in the world, being 800 feet long by 234 feet in height, spanning the Genesee River. Some conception of its magnitude may be formed when it is known that in its construction 1,600,000 feet of timber, and 106,820 lbs. of iron were used, and the design and architecture are such, that, while undergoing repairs, any portion of it may be removed, without weakening the structure, or retarding or interfering with the progress of trains.

It is here also the Genesee River enters a grand rocky defile, presenting, as far as the eye can reach, a succession of wild and varied scenery. The Upper Falls—just below the Bridge—have a descent of 68 feet, making the distance from the top of the Bridge to the bottom of the Falls 302 feet. At the Middle Falls—one quarter of a mile beyond—the water dashes in an unbroken sheet into a chasm 110 feet in depth, bounded on either side by perpendicular ledges. The lower Falls are a mile and a half from the Bridge, and it is here the scenery is most sublime. At this point the river, after a precipitous course of nearly one-fourth of a mile, descends 20 feet, and striking the base of Sugar Loaf Rock, which rises 100 feet from the bed of the river, turns at a right angle and falls into a deep pool. The rapidity of the water at this point, and the great height of the rocky bluffs which skirt the river, lend enchantment to the scene.

To quote from an eminent author: “If the Portage or Genesee Falls were in Yosemite Valley, or among the Alps, instead of twelve hours from New York, they would be visited and painted, and photographed, and written of, a great deal more.”

At Portage Bridge there is a fine hotel, capacious, and furnished throughout in modern style.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Having landed our travellers safely at Suspension Bridge, the choice of an hotel is the matter of first and paramount importance. General opinion is much divided on this subject, many travellers asserting that the American side is the only one to stop on and see the Falls, as the Rapids, the Terrapin Tower and Goat Island are all to be reached from that side, and from that alone; whilst others take the broader view of the question that these minor sights ought to give place to the Falls, and therefore the only place to obtain an uninterrupted view of the two mighty cataracts is from the Canadian side. We shall, however, leave this question to be decided by the traveller, and merely observe that the hotels on both sides are very good, viz., the "International" and "Cataract" on the American side, and the "Clifton" on the Canadian shore, either of which houses can be well recommended. Before proceeding to give a description of the Falls, it may be well, *en passant*, to briefly notice the Suspension Bridge, which is admitted by all to be a wonderful triumph of engineering skill. The bridge is constructed for the joint purposes of road and pedestrian traffic, and for the Great Western Railway of Canada—the lower tier or floor being for foot and carriage passengers, whilst the upper portion is used entirely by the trains. There is a small toll levied on all passengers, and a custom-house officer will make a cursory and rapid search lest any articles liable for duty are being carried across from the United States into the Dominion of Canada, or *vice versa*. Mr. Roebling, of Trenton, New Jersey, was the engineer of this Bridge, which, as the name implies, is constructed on the suspension system. The two towers supporting the entire structure, which is in one span, (800 ft.), are about 80 feet high, and built on and into the solid rock; the aggregate length of wire employed is more than 4,000 miles, whilst the entire weight of the Bridge is 12,400 tons.

Proceeding to the Falls, our task is now simply in as few words as possible to direct the tourist as to what to see and how to see it. We will, therefore, explain to him that the larger cataract, stretching from shore to shore, is the Canadian or Horse-shoe Fall, whilst the smaller one is the American. The dimensions of the two Falls must necessarily be a matter of computation, and they are estimated as follows :

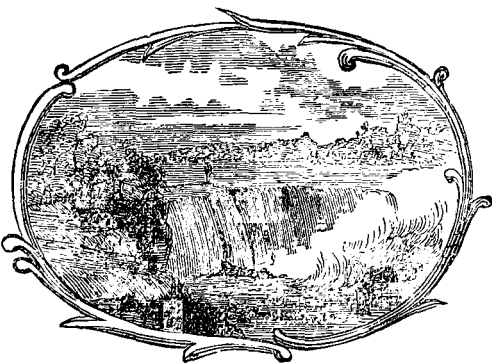
The American Fall, 900 feet across, with a drop of 164 feet.

The Canadian Fall, 1,900 feet across, with a drop of 158 feet.

The traveller in his first visit to this place is impressed with a sense of inexpressible amazement. His emotions are not unlike those of the votary of necromancy, who, when once within the magic circle, trembles under the influence of the enchanter, even before he confronts the wizard himself.

HORSE SHOE FALL.

Who can forget his first view of this grand and stupendous spectacle? The roaring is so tremendous that it would seem that if all the lions that have ever lived since the days of Daniel could join their voices in one "Hullah's" chorus, they would produce but a whisper in comparison to the deep diapason of this most majestic of all Nature's pipes or organs.



HORSE SHOE FALL.

The bridge which connects the mainland with Goat Island is eagerly passed, and we explore the whole of this curious crag,

which is rightly named, for it is found fantastic enough to sug-



THE RAPIDS.

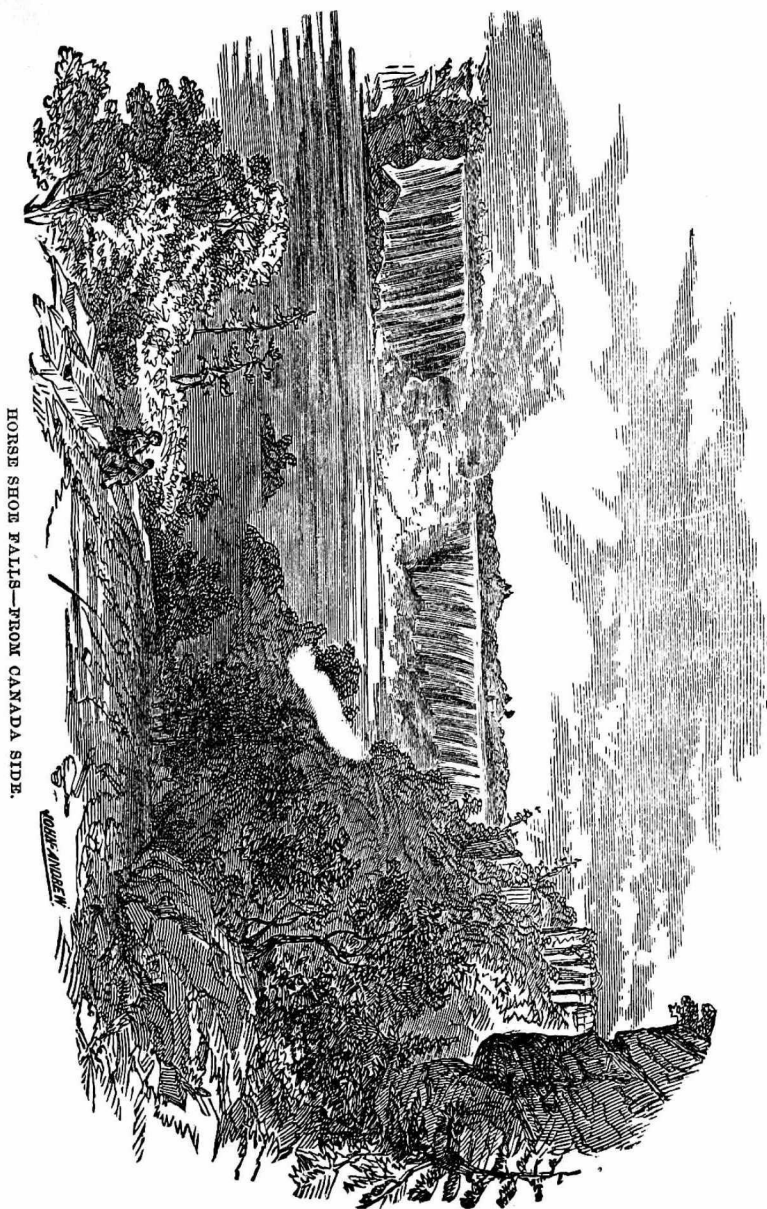
gest that goats only could find a comfortable footing. The sublimity of the scene increases at every step; but when we come upon the mighty Cataract we gaze in speechless wonder. But words cannot describe the grandeur of this scene, nor the emotions which it excites; neither can the

pencil, any more than the pen, do it justice. The silent and the still picture wants the motion and the sound of that stupendous rush of waters. It is impossible to paint the ever rising column of spray that spires upward from the foaming gulf below, or the prismatic glory that crowns it; for there indeed has God forever "set His bow" in the cloud, and cold must be the heart that in such a scene remembers not His covenant.

As neither descriptive language nor pictorial art can give an adequate conception of the magnitude of this wondrous Cataract, some notion may be suggested of the immense volume of water falling over the precipice, when it has been computed to be nearly 20,000,000 cubic feet per minute, in the Horse Shoe Fall alone; to say nothing of the Fall on the American side. It is calculated that these Falls recede at the rate of a foot every year. It is here that the beautiful phenomenon of the rainbow is seen to such advantage.

SUSPENSION BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER.

After much trouble and perseverance Mr. J. T. Bush obtained charters at Albany and Toronto for the new bridge, and commenced the work in 1867. On the 1st January, 1869, it was opened to the public. The capital stock of the bridge is \$100,000, it has even cost something like \$120,000. The bridge is located about 1,800 feet below the American Falls on the American side, landing on the Canadian side only 8 or 10 rods below the Clifton

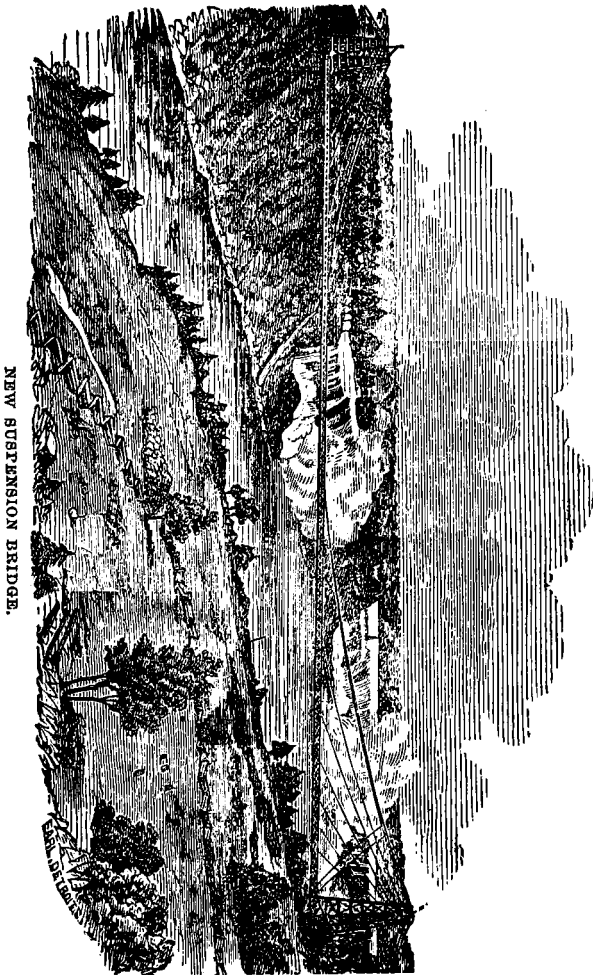


HORSE SHOE FALLS—FROM CANADA SIDE.



HORSE SHOE FALLS—FROM THE AMERICAN SIDE.

House. The towers on the Canadian side are 120 feet high, and on the American side 106 feet high. The span is 1,230 feet from tower to tower. The height from the water to the floor of



NEW SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

the bridge is 256 feet. There is a single track for carriages, and space at one side for foot passengers. The bridge has at each side a strong railing five feet high; the estimated strength of the struc-

ture is over 150 tons, and as 10 or 15 tons is all that could well be placed on the bridge at any one time by its ordinary traffic, the greatest confidence prevails as to its stability. It has now passed through three winters with its load of ice and frozen spray, so that it is no longer an experiment, but a fixed fact, and full confidence has been established.

The bridge stands as a great lasting monument to J. T. Bush, who conceived the project, and carried it to a successful termination.

The erection of this bridge brings Goat Island and Table Rock within easy walking distance. The view from the centre of it is exceedingly fine : suspended in mid-air—in full view of both the American and Horse Shoe Falls—the river above and below, with its beautiful banks from 150 to 250 feet perpendicular, presents a view never before enjoyed by visitors to this wonderfully beautiful resort.

TABLE ROCK.

This was truly a magnificent crag—the projection at the top being immense, from which large masses frequently fell. Many accidents have happened to tourists venturing too near the precipice. The Table Rock, however, exists now but in memory, for it suddenly gave way some years ago. Had this accident occurred an hour or two earlier in the day, the Victoria Bridge, the Grand Trunk Railway, and all other Canadian undertakings thereunto pertaining, would be a dream of the future and not a substantiality of the present ; for a very short time previous to the disappearance of the slippery granite, there were standing upon it, viewing the Falls, the engineer of the Bridge, and several of his colleagues in the enterprises that have been mentioned.

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JOHN LOVELL, *Publisher.*

Montreal, June, 1872.

GOAT ISLAND NIAGARA FALLS.

Visitors may obtain from GOAT ISLAND, and the Islands connected with it,
Views of the Falls, the Grand Rapids, and the River above,
Which cannot be had from any other locality.

They are advised to visit the **THREE SISTER ISLANDS**, which are now accessible from Goat Island by bridges, as from them the grandest view of the Rapids is obtained.

Those who walk to and around the Island most enjoy their visit. Sufficient time and opportunity to see and fully appreciate the numerous objects of interest is not always afforded to those who ride. Whether riding or walking, all visitors are recommended to make the entire circuit of the Island, and are earnestly desired to report at the Overseer's office, (where information of localities, etc., can be had,) any interference with their rights and privileges while upon the Islands.

The presence of Guides and Runners, and the payment of per centage, is not tolerated.

THE TOLL FOR EACH ADULT PERSON IS:

50 cents for the Day, } As often during the day or season as the visitor
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25 CENTS FOR A CARRIAGE. EACH TRIP.

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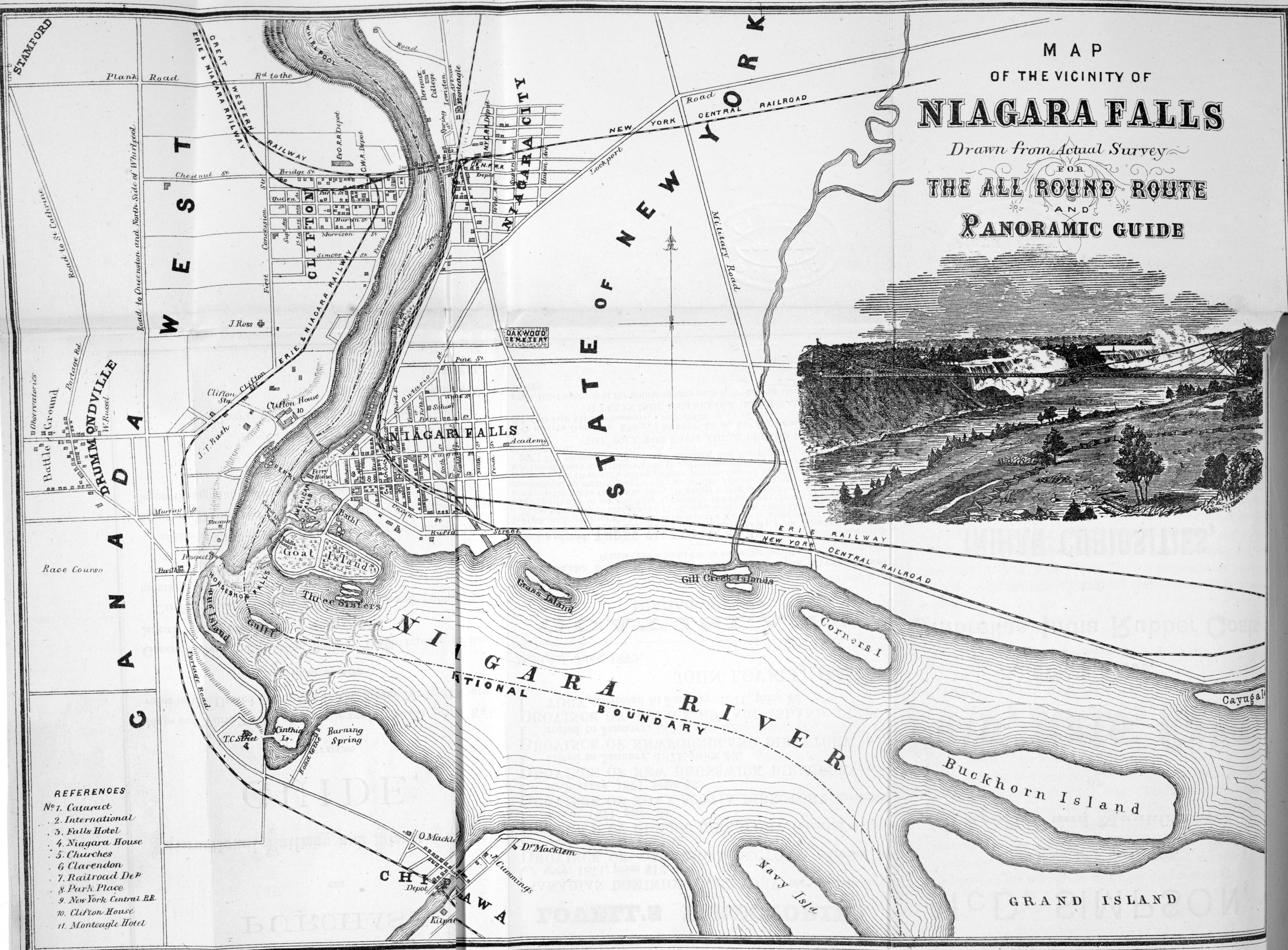
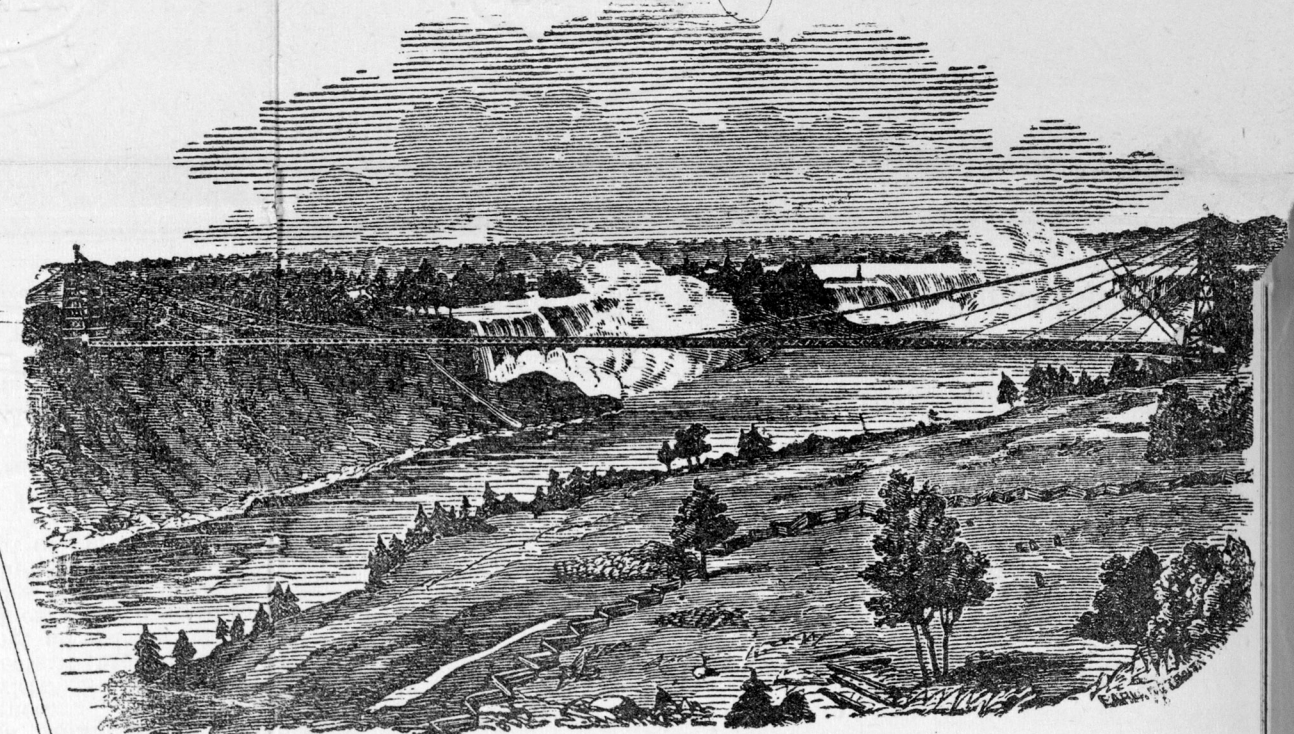
297 NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL.

Tourists are requested to examine my Stock of Mantles, Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Coats and Caps in Sable, Mink, South Sea Seal, Ermine, Persian Lamb, and also Stock of Indian Curiosities.

MAP
OF THE VICINITY OF
NIAGARA FALLS

Drawn from Actual Survey
FOR
THE ALL ROUND ROUTE
AND
PANORAMIC GUIDE



- REFERENCES
- No. 1. Cataract
 - 2. International
 - 3. Falls Hotel
 - 4. Niagara House
 - 5. Churches
 - 6. Clarendon
 - 7. Railroad Dep.
 - 8. Park Place
 - 9. New York Central RR.
 - 10. Clifton House
 - 11. Montecagle Hotel

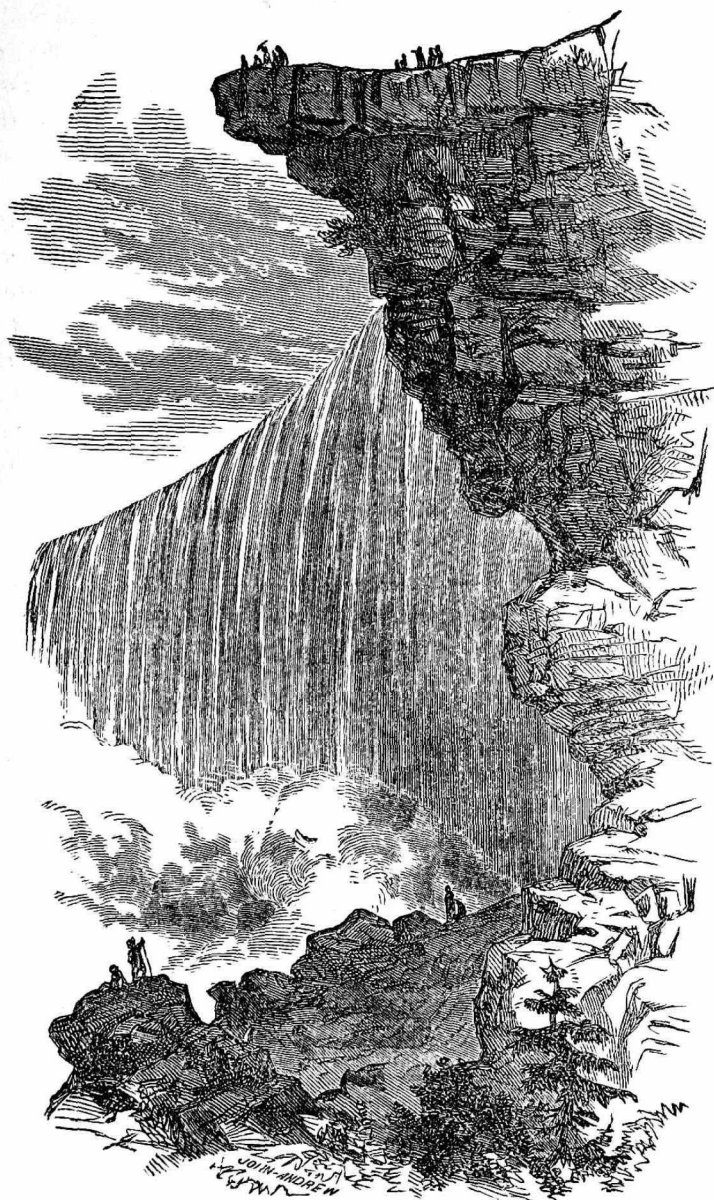


TABLE ROCK—NIAGARA FALLS.

CAVE OF THE WINDS.



ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE
OF THE WINDS.

A suitable building is here erected for the accommodation of visitors wishing to pass under the centre Fall and into the Cave of the Winds, and this is a feat that all tourists should if possible perform. Oilskin dresses, clean and dry, are supplied to visitors. For a small fee an experienced guide will accompany parties under the sheet of water, and describe fully all the incidents connected with this locality. We understand great improvements have recently been made, such as the erection of large new dressing rooms, new steps, and the passage under the centre Fall or Cave of the Winds is now made more accessible to all desiring to pass under the sheet of water, accompanied by a proper guide, and fitted out in waterproof dresses, supplied expressly for the occasion.

BURNING SPRING

Is about one mile above Table rock, near the river's edge. The water of the spring is highly charged with sulphuretted hydrogen gas and emits a pale blue light, when ignited. To heighten the effect, the phenomenon of the burning water is exhibited in a darkened room,

THE WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS.

The best place to get a view of this wild tumultuous scene is about a quarter of a mile below the Suspension Bridge. Let the visitor by all means descend to the water's edge at this point. This is the place where the Maid of the Mist was overwhelmed and lost her smoke stack.

MAID OF THE MIST GOING THROUGH THE WHIRL-POOL.

It is now quite a matter of history how this picture of a boat, which conveyed tourists under the spray of the great Horse-shoe Fall, successfully escaped the hands of the sheriff by skimming the whirlpool.

She left her moorings, about a quarter of a mile above the old Suspension Bridge, June 15, 1861, and swung boldly out into the river, to try one of the most perilous voyages ever made. She shot forward like an arrow of light, bowed gracefully to the multitude on the bridge, and with the velocity of lightning passed on to meet her doom. Many beheld this hazardous daring adventure, expecting every instant she would be dashed to pieces and disappear forever. Amazement thrilled every heart, and it appeared as if no power short of *Omnipotence* could save her. "There! there!" was the suppressed exclamation that escaped the lips of all. "She careers over! she is *lost*! she is lost!" But, guided by an eye that dimmed not, and a hand that never trembled, she was piloted through those maddened waters by the intrepid Robinson in perfect safety, and subsequently performed less hazardous voyages in the St. Lawrence.

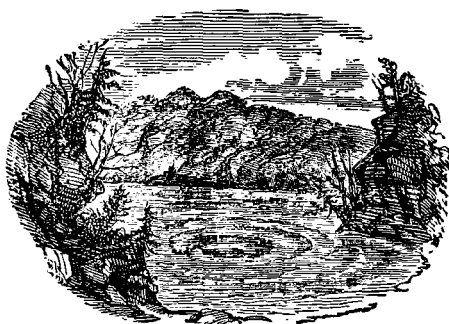
She is the only craft, so far as is known, that ever made this fearful trip and lived. Though our hero had performed many hazardous exploits in saving the lives of persons who had fallen into the river, yet this last act, in taking the "Maid of the Mist" through the whirlpool, is the climax of all his adventures. The boat lost her smoke stack, but otherwise received no injury, being very strongly built.

Three men were on board, Pilot, Engineer, and Fireman, all safe.

THE WHIRLPOOL,

On the American side, is three miles below the Falls, and is

visited on account of the wild and magnificent grandeur of its



scenery. The river here turns abruptly to the right, forming an elbow, and as the waters rush against the opposite banks, a whirlpool is formed on which logs and often bodies have been known to float many days.

The river, in the centre, is estimated by the engineers, to be eleven feet and a half higher than on each shore, and the visitor often wonders how the "Maid of the Mist" ever passed down here and lived, yet such is the fact. There is no perpendicular fall, or external outlet at the whirlpool. The distance across it is one thousand feet; perpendicular height of the banks, three hundred and fifty feet.

THE DEVIL'S HOLE

Is a large triangular chasm in the bank of the river, three and a half miles below the Falls. The Bloody Run, a ravine so called from a sanguinary engagement between two hostile Indian tribes, falls into this chasm.

THE THREE SISTERS.

These are three small islands, lying side by side, near the head of Goat Island. The remotest of this trinity is the island from which Mr. Joel R. Robinson rescued a Mr. Allen in the summer of 1841. Mr. Allen, having started just before sundown for Chipewewa, (a village three miles up the river on the Canada side,) had the misfortune to break one of his oars in the midst of the river.

The current caught his boat and bore it rapidly towards the Falls. As his only hope of safety, he steered with the remaining oar for the head of Goat Island; but failing to strike that, he was bearing swiftly past this little island, when, knowing that the alternative was certain doom, he sprang for the land, and reached it with but little injury. Having matches in his pocket, he struck a signal light at the head of the island, but it was not seen until morning. Mr. Robinson rescued him by means of a boat and cable.

The first of the sisterhood, or the island nearest you, is called Moss Island. That feathery show of a cataract between yourself and Moss Island is called the Hermit's Cascade, from its having been the usual bathing place of Francis Abbott the Hermit of Niagara.

THE HERMIT OF THE FALLS.

As we think it will be interesting we will here relate his story. About twenty-five years since, in the glow of early summer, a young stranger of pleasing countenance and person made his appearance at Niagara. It was at first conjectured that he was an artist, a large portfolio, with books and musical instruments, being among his baggage. He was deeply impressed with the majesty and sublimity of the Cataract and the surrounding scenery, and expressed an intention to remain a week, that he might survey them at his leisure. But the fascination, which all minds of sensibility feel in the presence of that glorious work of the Creator, grew strongly upon him, and he was heard to say that six weeks were insufficient to become acquainted with its beauties. At the end of that period he was still unable to tear himself away, and desired to "build there a tabernacle," that he might indulge in his love of solitary musings, and admire at leisure the sublimity of nature. He applied for a spot on the Three Sisters' Island, on which to erect a cottage after his own model; one of the peculiarities of which was a drawbridge, to insure isolation. Circumstances obidding compliance with this request, he took up his residence

in an old house on Iris Island, which he rendered as comfortable as the state of the case would admit. Here he remained about eighteen months, when the intrusion of a family interrupted his habits of seclusion and meditation. He then quietly withdrew, and reared for himself a less commodious habitation near Prospect Point. When winter came, a cheerful fire of wood blazed upon the hearth, and he beguiled the long hours of evening by reading and music. It was strange to hear, in such solitude, the long-drawn, thrilling notes of the viol, or the softest melody of the flute, gushing forth from that low-browed hut, or the guitar breathing out so lightly amid the rush and thunder of the never slumbering torrent. Though the world of letters was familiar to his mind, and the living world to his observations, for he had travelled widely, both in his native Europe and the East, he sought not association with mankind, to unfold or to increase his stores of knowledge. Those who had occasionally conversed with him, spoke with equal surprise and admiration of his colloquial powers, his command of language, and his fervid eloquence; but he seldom and sparingly admitted this intercourse, studiously avoiding society; though there seemed in his nature nothing of misanthropy or moroseness. On the contrary, he showed kindness to even the humblest animals. Birds instinctively learned this amiable trait in his character, and freely entered his dwelling, to receive from his hands crumbs or seeds.

But the absorbing delight of his solitary residence was communion with Niagara. Here he might be seen at every hour of the day or night, a fervent worshipper. At the gray dawn he went to visit it in the vail of mist; at noon, he banqueted in the full splendor of its glory; beneath the soft tinting of the lunar bow he lingered, looking for the angel whose pencil had painted it; and at solemn midnight, he knelt at the same shrine. Neither the storms of autumn, nor the piercing cold of winter, prevented his visits to the temple of his adoration. There was, at this time, an extension of the Serappin Bridge, by a single beam of timber, carried out ten feet over the fathomless abyss, where it hung tremulously; guarded only by a rude parapet. Along this beam he often

passed and repassed, in the darkness of night. He even took pleasure in grasping it with his hands, and thus suspending himself over the awful gulf; so much had his morbid enthusiasm taught him to revel amid the terribly sublime. Among his favorite gratifications, was that of bathing, in which he indulged daily.

One bright but rather chilly day in the month of June, 1831, a man employed about the ferry saw him go into the water, and for a long time after observed his clothes to be still lying upon the bank. The poor hermit had taken his last bath. It was supposed that cramp might have been induced by the chill of the atmosphere or the water. Still the body was not found, the depth and force of the current below being exceedingly great. In the course of their search, they passed on to the Whirlpool. There, amid those boiling eddies, was the body, making fearful and rapid gyrations upon the face of the black waters. At some point of suction it suddenly plunged and disappeared. Again emerging, it was fearful to see it leap half its length above the flood, then float motionless as if exhausted, and anon spring upward and seem to struggle like a maniac battling with a mortal foe. For days and nights this terrible scene was prolonged. It was not until the 21st of June that after many efforts they were able to recover the body and bear it to his desolate cottage. There they found his faithful dog guarding the door. Heavily had the long period worn away while he watched for his only friend, and wondered why he delayed his coming. He scrutinized the approaching group suspiciously, and would not willingly have given them admittance. A stifled wail at length showed his intuitive knowledge of his master, whom the work of death had effectually disguised from the eyes of men. On the pillow was his pet kitten, and in different parts of the room were his guitar, flute, violin, portfolio and books, scattered, the books open, as if recently used. It was a touching sight; the hermit mourned by his humble retainers, the poor animals that loved him, and ready to be laid by strange hands in a foreign grave.

The motives that led this singular and accomplished being, learned in the languages, in the arts and sciences, improved by

extensive travel, and gifted with personal beauty and a feeling heart, to seclude himself in the flower of youth from human society, are still enveloped in mystery. All that is known, was, that his name was Francis Abbot, that he was a native of England, where his father was a clergyman, and that he had received from thence ample remittances for his comfort. These facts had been previously ascertained, but no written papers were found in his cell to throw additional light upon the obscurity in which he had so effectually wrapped the history of his pilgrimage.

THE THREE SISTER BRIDGES.

These costly and substantial structures are built over the three channels which separate the Three Sisters from each other and from Goat Island, presenting new and grand views of the Rapids and Falls, unequalled from any other point. These three bridges combine strength and beauty. They are alike, being slightly oval, that is, higher in the middle than at either end, thus adding to their strength. The ends are fastened into the solid rock. Two rods, two inches in diameter, pass under each bridge, and are also fastened in the rocks at either end. The peculiar construction of the railing adds much to their strength and beauty. A fourth island or sister was discovered while the bridges were being built; to it a bridge has also been thrown. From the head of the third sister may be seen one continuous Cascade or Fall extending as far as the eye can reach, from Goat Island across to the Canada shore, varying from ten to twenty feet in height. From this miniature Niagara rises a spray similar to that of the great Falls. The Rapids here are very fine, surpassing in volume the rapids under Goat Island Bridge, and much more beautiful in appearance.

Before leaving Niagara, we wish to conduct our readers to one spot on the Canadian side, where perhaps of all others, the finest view of the waterfalls can be seen, and that is along the railway track that lies at the back of Mr. Zimmerman's house, until an open spot is reached near a small reservoir immediately above the

Falls, and as we feel that our language is too poor to give any adequate idea of the grandeur of the sight before us, we will take the liberty of reprinting the actual words in which that great writer, Mr. Charles Dickens, clothed his thoughts and feelings on his first visit to Niagara, twenty-eight years ago, and which, even now, could not be improved upon, either in force or poetic sentiment :—

“ When we were seated in the little ferry-boat, and were crossing the swollen river immediately before both cataracts, I began to feel what it was; but I was in a manner stunned, and unable to comprehend the vastness of the scene. It was not until I came on Table Rock and looked—Great Heaven—on what a fall of bright green water!—that it came upon me in its full might and majesty.

“ Then, when I felt how near to my Creator I was standing, the first effect, and the enduring one—instant and lasting—of the tremendous spectacle, was Peace. Peace of Mind—Tranquility—calm recollections of the dead—Great Thoughts of Eternal Rest and Happiness—nothing of Gloom or Terror. Niagara was at once stamped upon my heart, an Image of Beauty to remain there changeless and indelible until its pulses cease to beat forever.

“ I never stirred in all that time from the Canadian side, whither I had gone at first. I never crossed the river again; for I knew there were people on the other shore, and in such a place it is natural to shun strange company. To wander to and fro all day, and see the cataracts from all points of view, to stand upon the edge of the great Horse-shoe Fall, marking the hurried water gathering strength as it approached the verge, yet seeming, too, to pause before it shot into the gulf below; to gaze from the river's level up to the torrent as it came streaming down; to climb the neighboring heights and watch it through the trees, and see the wreathing water in the Rapids hurrying on to take its fearful plunge; to linger in the shadow of the solemn rocks three miles below, watching the river as, stirred by no visible cause, it heaved and eddied, and awoke

“the echoes, being troubled yet, far down beneath the surface,
“by its giant leap; to have Niagara before me, lighted by the
“sun and by the moon, red in the day’s decline and gray as even-
“ing slowly fell upon it, to look upon it every day, and wake up
“in the night and hear its ceaseless voice—this was enough.

“I think in every quiet season now, still do those waters roll
“and leap, and roar and tumble all day long; still are the rain-
“bows spanning them a hundred feet below. Still, when the
“sun is on them, do they shine and glow like molten gold. Still
“when the day is gloomy, do they fall like snow, or seem to
“crumble away like the front of a great chalk cliff, or roll down
“the rock like dense white smoke. But always does the mighty
“stream appear to die as it comes down, and always from the
“unfathomable grave arises that tremendous ghost of spray and
“mist which is never laid, which has haunted this place with the
“same dread solemnity since darkness brooded on the deep, and
“that first flood before the deluge—Light—came rushing on
“creation at the Word of God.”

NIAGARA CITY.

From the beautiful view here obtained of the Falls this place was formerly called Bellevue. The village has mostly grown up since the time of the erection of the Suspension Bridge at this point. A grist mill has been erected near the Bridge, the water wheel of which is placed beneath, requiring a shaft 280 feet long to communicate with the mill, on the top of the bank. The town contains many fine buildings; prominent among these is a very large Railroad Depot. Niagara City has grown so rapidly, and is still so much upon the increase, that a general description only can be applied to it for any length of time.

LEWISTON.

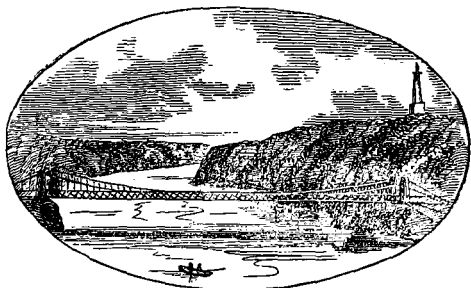
This village is situated at the head of navigation, on the Lower Niagara, and is a place of considerable importance. It lies three

miles below the Devil's Hole, and seven miles below the Falls at the foot of the mountain.

It is an exceedingly pleasant and very well built village, but its commercial prospects have been very much injured by the construction of the Erie and Welland Canal. It contains, besides a proportionate number of stores and hotels, churches of all the various denominations, and an academy of considerable size. In 1812, it was the head quarters of General Van Rensselaer, of the New York Militia.

QUEENSTON.

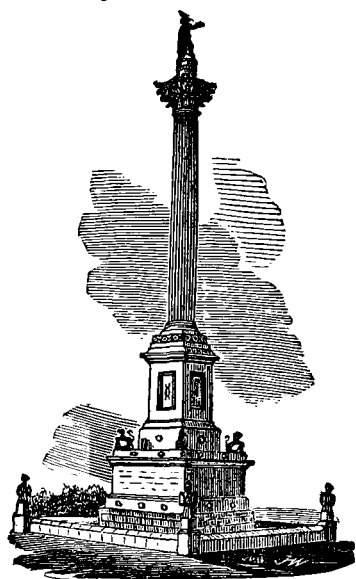
This is a small village, situated nearly opposite to Lewiston, and contains about 200 inhabitants. It was the Canadian termination of the Bridge, and is associated in history with the gallant defence made by the British, on the adjacent heights, in the war of 1812. The bridge here shown was unfortunately carried away by ice during the winter of



QUEENSTON SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

1864. The village is pleasantly situated, but it has suffered from the same causes that have retarded the growth of Lewiston. Near this point the river becomes more tranquil, the shores appear less broken and wild, and the change in the scenery affords a pleasing transition from the sublime to the beautiful. The Monument here shown stands on the Heights of Queenston, from whence the village derived its name. The present structure occupies the site of the former one, which was blown up, by some miscreant, on the 17th April, 1840. The whole edifice is one hundred and eighty-five feet high. On the sub-base, which is forty feet square

and thirty feet high, are placed four lions, facing north, south, east



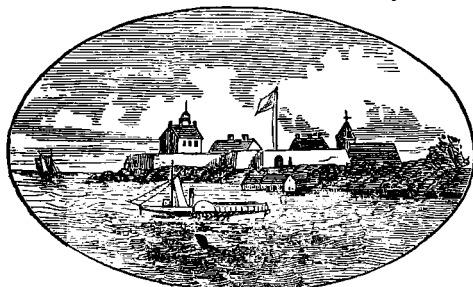
BROCK'S MONUMENT.

and west; the base of the pedestal is twenty-one and a-half feet square, and ten feet high; the pedestal itself is sixteen feet square, ten feet high, surmounted with a heavy cornice ornamented with lions' heads and wreaths, in alto-relievo. In ascending from the top of the pedestal to the top of the base of the shaft, the form changes from square to round. The shaft is a fluted column of freestone, seventy-five feet high and ten feet in diameter, whereon stands a Corinthian capital, ten feet high, on which is wrought, in relief, a statue of the Goddess of War. On this capital is the dome, nine feet high, which is reached by

250 spiral steps from the base on the inside. On the top of the dome is placed a colossal statue of General Brock.

FORT NIAGARA.

This fort stands at the mouth of the Niagara River, on the American side. There are many interesting associations connected with this spot;



FORT NIAGARA.

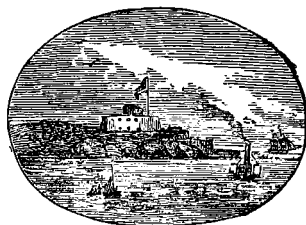
as, during the earlier part of the past century, it was the scene of many severe conflicts between the Whites and the Indians, and subsequently between the English and the French. The names

of the heroic La Salle, the courtly de Nouville, and the gallant Prideaux, will long retain a place in the history of this country. The village adjacent to the Fort is called Youngstown, in honor of its founder, the late John Young, Esq.

Within the last few years, important repairs have been made around the Fort, and the entire wall has been constructed anew. Here was fought the battle of the 24th July, 1759, in which Prideaux, the English General, fell, and after which the French garrison surrendered to Sir William Johnson, who succeeded to the command of the English.

NIAGARA.

This is one of the oldest towns in Ontario and was formerly the capital of the Province. It is situated where the old town of Newark stood, and is opposite to Youngstown. It faces the river on one side, and Lake Ontario on the other. The trade of this place has been diverted to St. Catharines, since the completion of the Welland Canal; and the other towns upon the Niagara River have suffered in common from the same cause.



FORT MASSASAUGA.

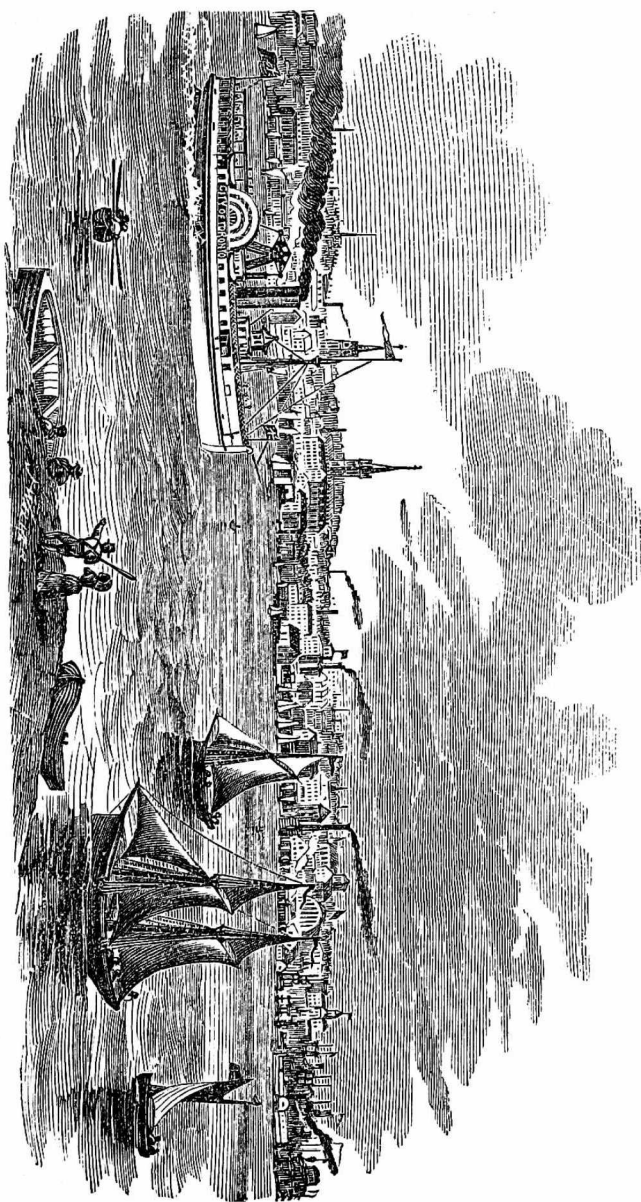
(For DETROIT and CHICAGO, see page 132.)

TORONTO.

Our stay at Niagara having now drawn to a close, we must decide upon the route we shall take for Toronto. There are two means of getting there, one by water and the other by land. On a sunny calm day nothing can be more pleasant than the water excursion, by the fine new steamer "City of Toronto," under command of Capt. Doneldson, which daily makes two trips each

way across Lake Ontario, between Toronto and Lewiston. If this route is decided on, the tourist will find the cars ready to take him to Lewiston, a small town on the American shore, almost immediately opposite to Queenston, on the British side, and to which place we have already bent our steps. From Niagara to Lewiston the railway follows the course of the river, running along the high ridge overlooking the rapid stream, until we arrive at Lewiston Station. Omnibuses and cabs will be found in attendance to take passengers down to the steamer, which lies about half a mile off. Once embarked, we pass along Niagara River for about ten miles, the current still running very rapidly, until it finds its way into Lake Ontario. The first and only stoppage made between Lewiston and Toronto is at the town of Niagara, 16 miles from the Falls. Passengers from the Clifton House can be brought by the cars down to this town without crossing to the American shore, and embark on board the "City of Toronto" here. Almost immediately after leaving Niagara village, we pass between the Two Forts, Niagara and Massasauga, the former garrisoned by American troops and the latter by the soldiers of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. These two forts are so close together, that it is said, on a calm night, the watch-words as given by the troops on changing guard, can be heard distinctly from one side to the other, across the water. From this point we strike out into the lake, and in the centre almost lose sight of the land behind us before we discern the city of Toronto immediately in front of us. The view of Toronto from the water is very fine indeed, and, judging from the public buildings and wharves, shows it to be a city of some importance and prosperity. Before we commence describing it, however, we must return to Niagara to conduct our tourists who prefer the overland route by the Great Western Railway. They also will find the cars waiting to receive them, and after a couple of hours' ride they will reach the prettily situated and thriving city of Hamilton, built upon the banks of Lake Ontario, and the head-quarters of the Great Western Railway of Canada, where the general offices, engine sheds and work-shops are located. Hamilton has a population

CITY OF TORONTO, ONT.



of about 27,000, and contains a fine hotel named the "Royal." Forty miles more journeying brings the traveller to Toronto in time to catch the Royal Mail Steamer for Montreal, which leaves daily at 2 p.m. We wish, however, to give tourists the opportunity of paying Toronto a visit under our auspices, and acting on our general system, will at once direct them to an hotel where they can be comfortable. The "Queen's Hotel," belonging to Capt. Dick, and the "Rossin House," kept by Mr. G. P. Shears, divide between them the share of the visitors' patronage. With either, the tourist will be perfectly satisfied, and though the "Rossin House," which was burnt down a few years back, has been again built and furnished in a sumptuous manner, the "Queen's" has also been lately re-decorated and refitted. We shall, therefore, leave our travellers to choose for themselves with confidence, that at either house they will be well cared for.

Toronto is the chief city of Ontario, or Upper Canada, as the Province used to be called. It has a population of about 60,000. A large sand bar, of about seven miles in length, terminating at what is called Gibraltar Point, forms, as it were, a well-sheltered and accessible harbor. The former name of this city was Little York, until 1834, when it was changed to Toronto. The streets are well built and broad, and some of the public buildings are remarkably handsome and merit a visit. The University is the chief attraction, and well supports its claim. The style is intended to be pure Norman, though in some of its minor details, modern requirements have made it necessary to depart from it. It stands in a large well-kept park, with avenues of stately trees leading into two of the principal thoroughfares of the city. The massive tower in the centre of the South facade is 120 feet in height. The Normal School and Trinity College are both handsome edifices, which will well repay a visit. Loretto Convent, an Educational Establishment, should also be visited. It numbers amongst its pupils, young ladies from all part of the country. All these buildings, being devoted to educational purposes, prove Toronto to be second to no other city in the Dominion for the cul-

ture of the young. Osgoode Hall, where all the Courts of Law are congregated, is a handsome building enough outside, and inside the arrangements of the different courts, with spacious passages and galleries, are so perfect, that very many cities, of more pretensions than Toronto can boast, would do well to copy. The Provincial Lunatic Asylum, the Elgin Association for improving the moral and religious condition of the colored population, and the Merchants' Exchange, should all be seen by the visitor. The English Cathedral, dedicated to St. James, and the Roman Catholic Cathedral of St. Michael, deserve notice. There are one or two pretty drives to be made out of the city, though the country around has not much beauty to boast of. The most attractive one, perhaps, is the drive along the road skirting the lake, which, on a fine day, is covered with boats of all shapes and sizes, from the Royal Mail steamers to the miniature skiff with its snow-white sails. As we have said, the Mail Line of boats leave the wharf daily for Montreal. Travellers can go on board, obtain their state-rooms, and make the passage of the Lake; but, as "variety is charming," our tourists can, if they prefer it, go as far as Kingston by the Grand Trunk Railway on one of the Pullman palace cars, which are now attached to both day and night trains upon this railway, and there take the steamer. This is one of the advantages of taking a joint ticket at Niagara Falls, which enables the holder to travel by either rail or boat, and in this way the option of conveyance is with the passenger, giving him the opportunity of consulting his own convenience or inclination, after arrival at Toronto. Tourists arriving from Niagara Falls can have three hours in Toronto, take the evening train and reach Kingston in time to connect with the steamer which left Toronto at 2 p. m. the same day. For a short distance the train runs along the banks of the Lake and then it is lost sight of altogether. After leaving Toronto the first place of any importance we come to is

PORT HOPE,

which is situated sixty-five miles from Toronto. A small stream, which here falls into the Lake, has formed a valley, in which the

town is located. The harbor formed at the mouth of this stream is shallow, but safe and commodious. Port Hope is a very pretty town; on the western side, the hills rise gradually one above another. The highest summit, which is called "Fort Orton," affords a fine prospect, and overlooks the country for a great distance around. The village is incorporated, and contains about 6000 inhabitants.

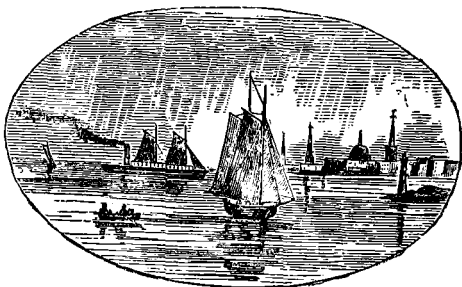
COBOURG

lies seven miles below Port Hope, and contains nearly 6000 inhabitants. The town contains seven churches, two banks, three grist mills, two foundries, and the largest cloth factory in the province. It is also the seat of Victoria College and a Theological Institute. Midway between Port Hope and Cobourg is "Duck Island," on which a lighthouse is maintained by the government.

At Cobourg the train stops about a quarter of an hour, to give travellers the opportunity of demolishing the very acceptable meal that is ready for them in the Refreshment Room of the Station. A branch line runs up into the backwoods to Peterboro and connects with the Grand Trunk here. The Wesleyans have erected a very handsome building, called Victoria College, capable of accommodating about 150 students. Cobourg has also a fine town-hall and jail, two very useful and necessary buildings in their respective ways.

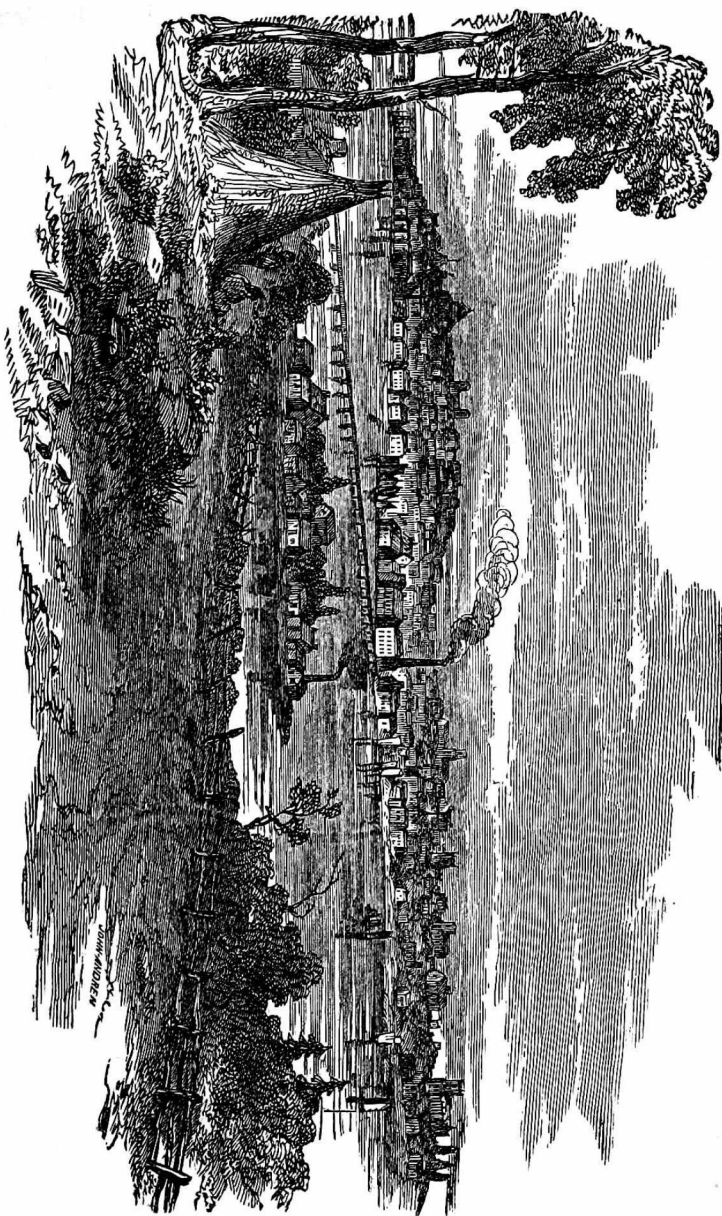
KINGSTON.

This place was called by the Indians, "*Cataracqui*." A settlement was begun by the French, under De Courcelles, as early as 1672. The Fort, which was finished the next year, was called Fort Frontenac, in honor of the French count of that name. This Fort was alternately in the pos-



KINGSTON.

CITY OF KINGSTON.



session of the French and the Indians, until it was destroyed by the expedition under Col. Bradstreet, in 1758. In 1762, the place fell into the hands of the English, from whom it received its present name. Kingston is one of the most important military posts in Canada. It is one hundred and ten miles from Cobourg, and contains about 15,000 inhabitants.

There are two very good hotels here, the "British American" and "Harwood House," and tourists staying over will find every accommodation and comfort at either.

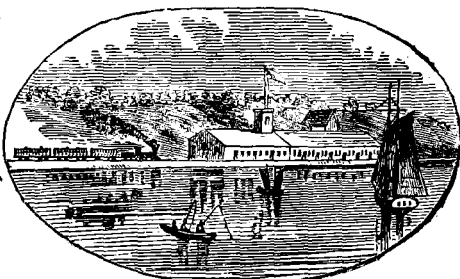
[Before proceeding down the St. Lawrence we will retrace our steps and briefly notice the places on the American side of Lake Ontario.]

CHARLOTTESVILLE

is situated at the mouth of the Genesee River, and is the port of Entry for Rochester. It is seventy-five miles from the mouth of the Niagara. The Genesee is navigable by steamers to Carthage, five miles from its mouth. At Carthage, passengers can take omnibuses to Rochester, two miles distant.

OSWEGO

is the next port, after passing Charlottesville. It is a beautiful and flourishing town, and contains a population of about 15,000. It is the commercial centre of a fertile and wealthy part of the country, and is the terminus of a railroad and a canal, connecting it with Syracuse and the New York Central Railway. The history of this place is associated with many hard battles, fought during the time of the Indian and French wars.



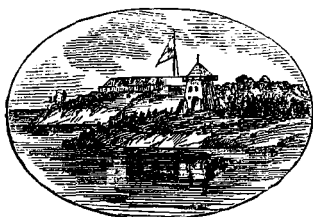
CAPE VINCENT RAILROAD DEPOT.

SACKETT'S HARBOR.

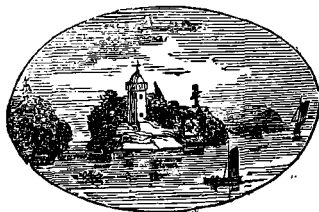
This place is situated about forty-five miles from Oswego, and twenty miles from the St. Lawrence. It lies upon the north-eastern shore of Lake Ontario, and derives its name from Mr. Sackett, of Jamaica, L.I., who purchased and took possession of it in 1799. It is admirably fitted, from its position, for a naval station, and is now the seat of a military post, called "Madison Barracks."

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

The Royal Mail Steamer, which leaves Toronto in the previous afternoon at 2 o'clock, is due at Kingston between 3 and 4 the following morning. If we go on straight from the train to the steamer, we have a short drive to take from the Railway station to the wharf, where we shall most probably find the boat ready waiting; and shortly after leaving Kingston we shall be amongst the Thousand Islands, which stretch themselves along the centre of the St. Lawrence for a distance of 40 miles. They are amongst the wonders of the St. Lawrence; situated about six miles below Kingston. There are, in fact, no less than 1800 of these "emerald gems in the ring of the wave," of all sizes, from the islet a few yards square, to miles in length. It is a famous spot for sporting: myriads of wild fowls of all descriptions may here be found; and angling is rather fatiguing than otherwise, from the great quantity and size of the fish. These islands, too,



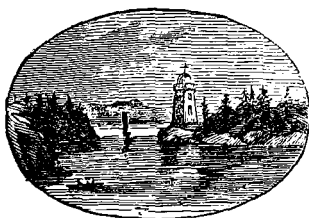
FORT HENRY—MARTELLLO TOWER
CEDAR ISLAND.



LIGHTHOUSE ON ONE OF THE
THOUSAND ISLANDS.

have been the scene of most exciting romance. From their great number, and the labyrinth-like channels among them, they

afforded an admirable retreat for the insurgents in the last Canadian insurrection and for the American sympathizers with them, who, under the questionable name of "patriots," sought only to embarrass the British Government. Among these was



VIEWS AMONG THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

one man, who, from his daring and ability, became an object of anxious pursuit to the Canadian authorities; and he found a safe asylum in these watery intricacies, through the devotedness and courage of his daughter, whose inimitable management of her canoe was such, that against hosts of pursuers she baffled their efforts at capture, while she supplied him with provisions in these solitary retreats, rowing him from one place of concealment to another, under shadow of night. But, in truth, all the islands, which are so numerously studded through the whole chain of these magnificent Lakes, abound with materials for romance and poetry. For instance, in the Manitoulin Islands, in Lake Huron, the Indians believe that the "Manitou," that is, the *Great Spirit* (and hence the name of the Islands) has forbidden his children to seek for gold; and they tell you that a certain point where it is reported to exist in large quantities, has never been visited by the disobedient Indian without his canoe being overwhelmed in a tempest.

They firmly believe in this, strange though it may appear, and it is the means of keeping them from attempting to seek for the supposed hidden treasure.

CLAYTON.

This village is situated on the American side, and is of considerable importance as a lumber station. Square timber and staves

are here made up into large rafts and floated down the St. Lawrence to Montreal and Quebec. These rafts are often very large, and as they require a great number of men to navigate them, the huts erected for their shelter give them, as they pass down the river, the appearance of small villages. Many of the steamers and other craft that navigate Lake Ontario are built here.

ALEXANDRIA BAY

is the next port after leaving Clayton. It is built upon a massive pile of rocks, and its situation is romantic and highly picturesque. It is a place of resort for sportsmen. Some two or three miles below the village is a position from whence one hundred islands can be seen at one view.

BROCKVILLE.

This place was named in honor of General Brock, who fell on Queenston Heights, in the war of 1812. It is situated on the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence, and is one of the prettiest towns in the province. It is situated at the foot of the Thousand Islands, on an elevation of land which rises from the river in a succession of ridges. The town was laid out in 1802, and is now a place of considerable importance. The present population is about 5,500. Those who wish to stay here a few days for fishing or shooting will find themselves very comfortable at "Campbell's Hotel."

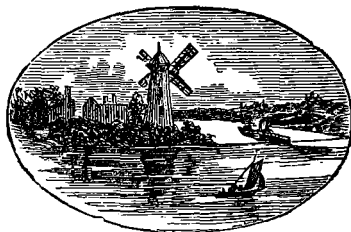
OGDENSBURG

is situated on the American side of the river. In the year 1748, the Abbé François Piquet, who was afterwards styled the "Apostle of the Iroquois," was sent to establish a mission at this place, as many of the Indians of that tribe had manifested a desire of embracing Christianity. A settlement was begun in connection with this mission, and a fort, called "La Presentation," was built at the mouth of the Oswegatchie, on the west side. The remains

of the walls of this Fort are still to be seen. In October, 1749, it was attacked by a band of Indians from the Mohawks, who, although bravely repulsed succeeded in destroying the palisades of the fort, and two of the vessels belonging to the colony. The Abbé Piquet retired from the settlement soon after the defeat of Montcalm, and finally returned to France, where he died in 1781. Ogdensburg has increased rapidly within the past few years, and will doubtless become a large manufacturing place. The Northern Railroad (now leased by the Vermont Central Company) which runs to Lake Champlain, a distance of one hundred and eighteen miles, and which connects at Rouse's Point with the railroad to Boston and Montreal, has its terminus here. The Northern Transportation Company's Steamers connect here with the Vermont Central Railway. The population of Ogdensburg is about 11,000 and it has lately been incorporated as a city.

PRESCOTT

is situated on the Canada side of the St. Lawrence, opposite Ogdensburg and contains over 3000 inhabitants. About a mile below the town of Prescott at a place called "Windmill Point," are the ruins of an old stone windmill which, in 1837, the "Patriots," under Von-Shultz a Polish exile, established themselves, but from which they were driven with severe loss. About five miles below Prescott is Chimney Island, on which the remains of an old French fortification are to be seen. The first rapid of the St. Lawrence is at this island.



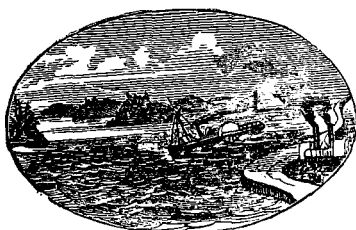
WINDMILL POINT.

At Prescott those intending to visit Ottawa, will leave the boat. This city, the capital of the Dominion, is only a little more than fifty miles distant from Prescott, and the journey to it, can easily be performed by railway in about three hours. We can confidently

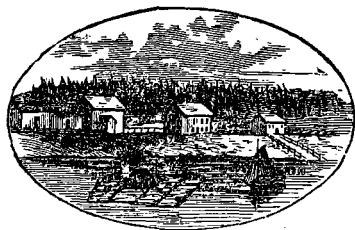
recommend this detour, on account of the claims of Ottawa, itself, of which more anon.

Passengers wishing to make this trip, can obtain return tickets at moderate fares, and join the steamer again at Prescott the following morning and descend the rapids to Montreal, which is by far the most exciting portion of the whole journey.

Continuing our journey down the river, the next town on the American side is Waddington; and in the river over against it, is Ogden Island. On the Canada side is Morrisburgh, formerly



GALLOPS RAPIDS.



CHRYSLER'S FARM.

called West Williamsburg. It is called the Port of Morristown, and contains about two hundred inhabitants. A short distance below Morristown, on the Canada side, is Chrysler's Farm, where, in 1813, a battle was fought between the English and the Americans. The Americans were commanded by General Wilkinson, and were, at that time descending the river to attack Montreal. The attempt was afterwards abandoned. Thirty miles below Ogdensburg is Louisville, from whence stages run to Massena Springs, distant seven miles.

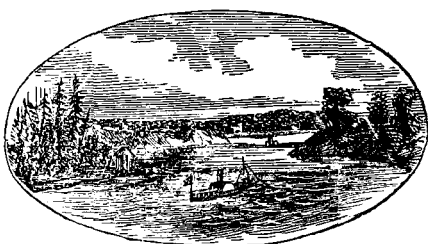
LONG SAULT.

This is a continuous rapid of nine miles, divided in the centre by an island, the usual passage for steamers is on the south side. The channel on the north side was formerly considered unsafe and dangerous; but examinations have been made, and it is now descended with safety. The passage in the southern channel is

very narrow, and such is the velocity of the current that a raft, it is said, will drift the nine miles in forty minutes.

DESCENT OF THE RAPIDS.

This is the most exciting part of the whole passage of the St. Lawrence. The rapids of the "Long Sault" rush along at the rate of something like twenty miles an hour. When the vessel enters within their influence the steam is shut off and she is carried onwards by the force of the stream alone. The surging waters present all the angry appearance of the ocean in



LONG SAULT RAPIDS.



VIEW IN THE LONG SAULT.

a storm ; the noble boat strains and labors ; but unlike the ordinary pitching and tossing at sea, this going down hill by water produces a highly novel sensation, and is, in fact, a service of some danger, the imminence of which is enhanced to the imagination by the tremendous roar of the headlong, boiling current. Great nerve and force and precision are here re-

quired in piloting, so as to keep the vessel's head straight with the course of the rapid ; for if she diverged in the least, presenting her side to the current, or "broached to," as the nautical phrase is, she would be instantly capsized and submerged. Hence the necessity for enormous power over her rudder ; and for this purpose the mode of steering affords great facility, for the wheel that



BAPTISTE, AN INDIAN PILOT, STEERING A STEAMER DOWN THE RAPIDS
OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

governs the rudder is placed ahead, and by means of chain and pulley sways it. But in descending the rapids a tiller is placed astern to the rudder itself, so that the tiller can be manned as well as the wheel. Some idea may be entertained of the peril of descending a rapid, when it requires four men at the wheel and two at the tiller to ensure safe steering. Here is the region of the daring



RAFT DESCENDING THE RAPIDS.



STEAMERS DESCENDING LOST CHANNEL LONG SAULT RAPIDS.

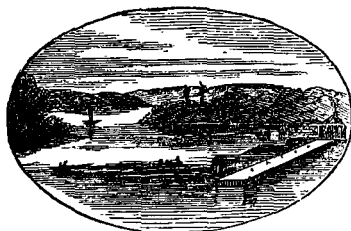
JOHN ANDREWS

raftsman, at whose hands are demanded infinite courage and skill ; and, despite of both, loss of life frequently occurs.

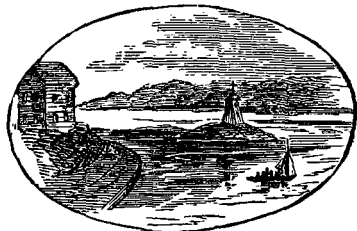
ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

| | Miles. | Locks. | L. Ft. |
|--|-----------------|--------|------------------|
| Gallops Canal, | 2 | 2 | 8. |
| Point Iroquois Canal, | 3 | 1 | 6. |
| Rapid Platt Canal, | 4 | 2 | 11.6 |
| Farren's Point Canal,..... | $\frac{3}{4}$ | 1 | 4. |
| Cornwall Canal, Long Sault, | $11\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 | 48. |
| Beauharnois Canal, Coteau | | | |
| Cedars, Split Rock, Cascade Rapids, | $11\frac{1}{4}$ | 9 | 82.6 |
| La Chine Canal, La Chine Rapids, | $8\frac{1}{2}$ | 5 | 44.9 |
| Fallon portions of the St. Lawrence between canals from Lake Ontario to Montreal, | | | 17. |
| From Montreal to tide water at Three Rivers, | | | 12.9 |
| | 41 | 27 | $234\frac{1}{2}$ |

The St. Lawrence canals were designed for paddle steamers, but from the magnitude of the rapids and their regular inclination, the aid of the locks is not required in descending the river. Large steamers, with passengers, leave the foot of Lake Ontario in the morning, and reach the wharves at Montreal by daylight, without passing through a single Lock.



ENTRANCE TO CORNWALL.



DICKINSON'S LANDING.

CORNWALL.

This is a pleasant town, situated at the foot of the Long Sault, on the Canada side. Here vessels are passed up the river by the Cornwall canal, and come out into the river about twelve miles above. After passing this place, the course of the St. Lawrence is entirely within Her Majesty's dominions.

The population is about 3,000.

ST. REGIS

is an old Indian village, and lies a little below Cornwall, on the opposite side of the river. It contains a Catholic church, which was built about the year 1700. While the building was in progress, the Indians were told by their priest that a bell was indispensable in their house of worship, and they were ordered to collect furs sufficient to purchase one. The furs were collected, the money was sent to France, and the bell was bought and shipped for Canada; but the vessel which contained it was captured by an English cruiser, and taken into Salem, Massachusetts. The bell was afterwards purchased for the church at Deerfield.

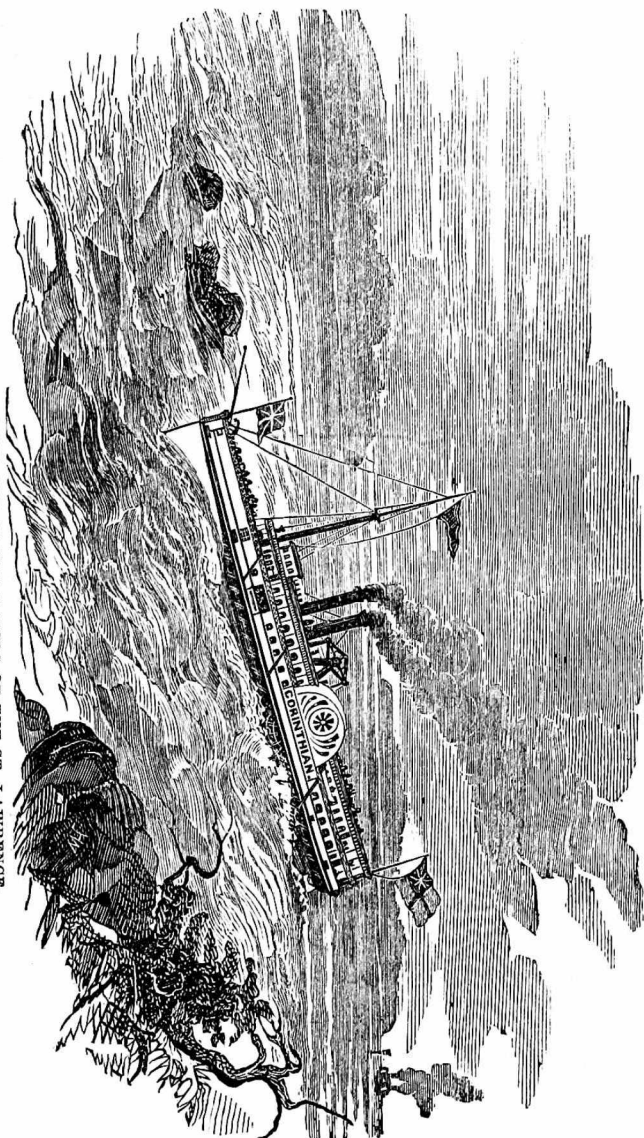
The priest of St. Regis, having heard of its destination, excited the Indians to a general crusade for its recovery. They joined the expedition fitted out by the Governor against the New England colonists, and proceeded through the then long, trackless wilderness, to Deerfield, which they attacked in the night. The inhab-



ST. REGIS INDIANS.

itants, unsuspecting of danger, were aroused from sleep only to meet the tomahawk and scalping-knife of the savages. Forty-seven were killed, and one hundred and twelve taken captive; among whom were Mr. Williams, the pastor, and his family. Mrs. Williams being at the time feeble, and not able to travel with her husband and family, was killed by the Indians. Mr. Williams and a part of his surviving family afterwards returned to Deerfield, but the others remained with the Indians, and became connected

STEAMER DESCENDING ONE OF THE RAPIDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.



with the tribe. The Rev. Eleazar Williams, one of the supposed descendants from this family, has been mysteriously identified with the lost Dauphin of France. The Indians, after having completed their work of destruction, fastened the bell to a long pole, and carried it upon their shoulders, a distance of nearly one hundred and fifty miles, to the place where Burlington now stands; they buried it there, and in the following spring removed it to the church at St. Regis, where it now hangs.

LAKE ST. FRANCIS.

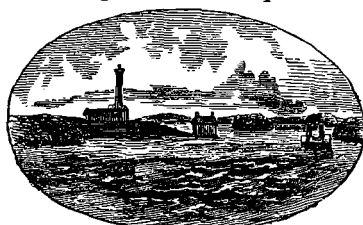
This is the name of that expansion of the St. Lawrence which begins near Cornwall and St. Regis, and extends to Coteau du Lac, a distance of forty miles. The surface of this lake is interspersed with a great number of small islands. The village of Lancaster is situated on the northern side, about midway, of this lake.

COTEAU DU LAC

is a small village situated at the foot of Lake St. Francis. The name, as well as the style of the buildings, denotes its French origin. Just below the village are the Coteau Rapids.

CEDARS.

This village presents the same marks of French origin as Coteau du Lac. In the expedition of Gen. Amherst, a detachment of three hundred men, that were sent to attack Montreal, were lost in the rapids near this place. The passage through these rapids is



CEDAR RAPIDS.

very exciting. There is a peculiar motion of the vessel, which in descending seems like settling down, as she glides from one ledge to another. In passing the rapids of the Split Rock, a person unacquainted with the navigation of these rapids will almost involuntarily hold his

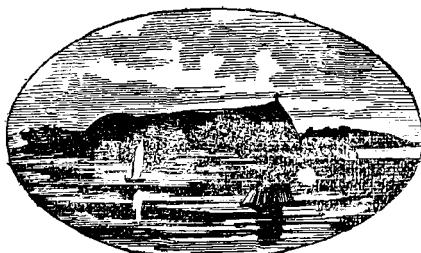
breath until this ledge of rocks, which is distinctly seen from the deck of the steamer, is passed. At one time the vessel seems to be running directly upon it, and you feel certain that she will strike; but a skillful hand is at the helm, and in an instant more it is passed in safety.

BEAUHARNOIS

is a small village at the foot of the Cascades, on the south bank of the river. Here vessels enter the Beauharnois canal, and pass around the rapids of the Cascades, Cedars, and Coteau, into lake St. Francis, a distance of fourteen miles. On the north bank, a branch of the Ottawa enters into the St. Lawrence. The river again widens into a lake called the St. Louis. From this place a view is had of Montreal Mountain, nearly thirty miles distant. In this lake is Nun's Island, which is beautifully cultivated, and belongs to the



CASCADES FROM ENTRANCE TO
BEAUHARNOIS CANAL.



NUN'S ISLAND.

Grey Nunnery at Montreal. There are many islands in the vicinity of Montreal belonging to the different nunneries, and from which they derive large revenues.

LA CHINE.

This village is nine miles from Montreal, with which it is connected by railroad. The La Chine Rapids begin just below the

town. The current is here so swift and wild that to avoid it a canal has been cut around these rapids. This canal is a stupendous work, and reflects much credit upon the energy and enterprise of the people of Montreal.

CAUGHNAWAGA.

This is an Indian village lying on the south bank of the river near the entrance of the La Chine Rapids. It derived its name from the Indians that had been converted by the Jesuits, who were called "Caughnawagas," or "praying Indians." This was probably a misnomer, for they were distinguished for their predatory incursions upon their neighbors in the New England provinces. The bell that now hangs in their church was the "proceeds" of one of these excursions.



CAUGHNAWAGA VILLAGE.

After leaving Caughnawaga and having run the rapids, we pass the village of La Prairie, and immediately come in sight of the city of Montreal, commercially and actually the most important place in British North America, and destined some day, perchance, to rival the population and the prosperity of some of the overgrown cities of the Old World.

Before landing her passengers the steamer runs alongside the Richelieu Company's boat and as a matter of convenience transfers those passengers who intend going through to Quebec, without remaining over in Montreal.

(We will now return to Prescott, and accompany those of our tourists who intend making the detour to Ottawa.)

Having disembarked from the steamer we cross the wharf to the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway Company's station, where we find cars waiting to take us on to the Capital of the Dominion.

RAPIIDS NEAR THE CEDARS—RIVER ST. LAWRENCE.

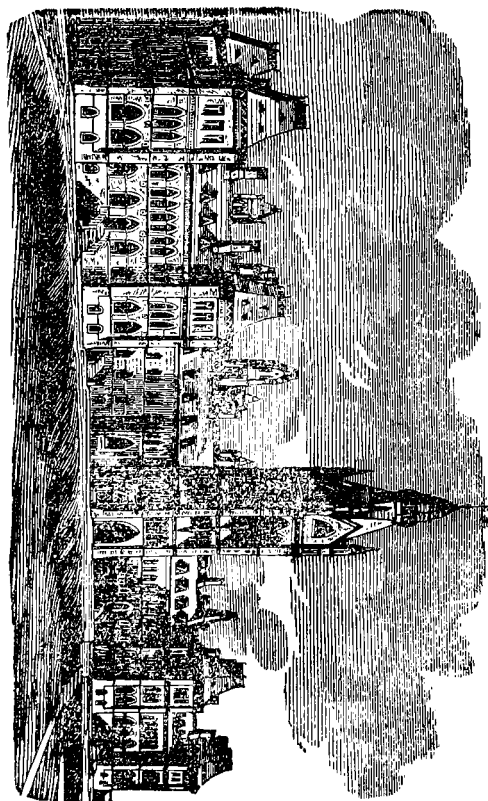


OTTAWA.

After a journey of about two hours and a-half over the 54 miles of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway we shall be landed at the very unpretentious station of the Capital, at about five o'clock, p.m. Our steps will naturally be directed towards the "Russell House," under the management of Mr. J. A. Gouin. Here accommodation is provided for over 250 guests, and every comfort afforded at a reasonable charge, the whole arrangements being carried on under the personal supervision of Mr. Gouin, who will see that his visitors, during their stay under his roof, want for nothing. Ottawa (or Bytown as it used to be called) has been selected by Her Majesty as the new Capital of the Dominion, the chief seat of Government having for many previous years been settled at the cities of Montreal, Quebec and Toronto, in turns, for a certain number of years at each. This system was found to work very badly, and numerous quarrels arose between all of these cities, and the jealousy stirred up against the one that happened at the time to be favored made it necessary to choose some fourth place, and Ottawa was selected as being the most central and desirable that could be found. The Government buildings have consequently been erected here, and very much credit is due not only to the architect who has designed these most beautiful buildings, but to the public spirit of the Legislature who have found the means for bringing the work to a successful termination. The Parliament Buildings with the Departmental offices, and the Queen's Printing House, occupy three sides of a square, on a bluff of ground overlooking the river, called Barrack Hill. They contain two Legislative Halls, one for the Senate, the other for the House of Commons, both being the same size as those provided in the English Houses of Parliament for the Lords and Commons, and, like their originals, very handsomely decorated and conveniently furnished. A large Library is also provided, which at present contains over 65,000 volumes. The buildings are designed in the Italian-Gothic style, and constructed of stone found in the neighborhood. When it is stated that the cost was \$2,500,000,

and the position almost unique, the tourist ought not to lose the opportunity of going there, as they alone are quite worth the few days' delay which must necessarily be devoted to the sight. The rest of the city, which is of course much increasing, and the whole of it nearly new, is very handsomely and substantially built.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA.



Spurks street, the scene of the assassination of the late Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee, is close to the Parliamentary Buildings and the Russell House. Like Quebec, Ottawa is divided into an Upper and a Lower town, the link between the two being the substantially built bridge spanning the Rideau Canal, which here falls into the Ottawa after passing through eight stone locks. This canal connects the Ottawa River with Kingston and Lake Ontario,

through a series of lakes and streams, running in its entire length about 135 miles. The other chief attractions in the neighborhood of Ottawa are the Chaudiere Falls, considered by very many to rank next in importance, beauty and grandeur to Niagara. They stand, or rather fall, immediately above the city, at its western extremity, the width of the greater fall being two hundred feet, while its depth is forty—the boiling, seething, foaming character of the water giving name to the place. On the northern side is the smaller, or Little Chaudiere, and here the waters, after their leap, seem to go into some subterranean passage, by which they are carried off until they appear again at a place called “The Kettles,” half-a-mile lower down. Of course, the existence of such passages is a mere matter of conjecture, which we will leave to the study of geologists, and others interested, to determine. Before leaving Ottawa, we ought to pay a visit to one of the Timber Slides, which are tolerably frequent in the upper river. One is erected on the northern bank, and we will here tarry for a moment whilst we watch the fate of one of those huge rafts of hewn wood down its headlong rush. These water-shoots are erected for the purpose of getting the fallen trees from the higher level down to the river, at the smallest possible cost, and wherever water can be obtained in sufficient quantity this has been done. Where the descent is very steep, these “shoots” are broken up at stated intervals into long straight runs, in order to destroy the impetus which the raft would naturally acquire. The descent on one of the rafts down the timber slide is a thing only to be attempted by those who possess bold and steady nerves. To say that there is much danger in such an excursion would be to overexaggerate the risk, whilst to say that there is none, would be as far from the truth. An application to the “boss” of a gang of raftsmen would, without difficulty, obtain the privilege of a ride down. The population of Ottawa is about 25,000.

THE OTTAWA RIVER TO MONTREAL.

Tourists desiring to go by this route can leave by steamboat which starts daily, Sundays excepted, at 6.30 a.m. At this hour,

and no later, 'the very handsome new' steamer of the Ottawa River Navigation Company, commanded by Captain Bowie, starts from her wharf, between the picturesque and thickly-wooded banks of the Ottawa River. Soon after leaving we obtain a fine view of the Rideau Falls, which make their descent on the south side into the river. The drapery or curtainlike drop has given it its name, and gracefully and gently as it falls over, it resembles more a sheet of thin glass than a waterfall. About a mile and a-half below Ottawa, the river Gatineau, one of the longest and most important tributaries of the Ottawa, flows into the river. Shortly after leaving Ottawa, breakfast is announced in the handsome saloon of the boat, and 18 miles off our starting point, we stop at Buckingham. Thurso, a flourishing little village, doing a large and satisfactory trade in lumber, is our next stopping point, and after two hours' more steaming through really lovely country, and with two more stoppages at villages called Brown's and Major's, we reach L'Orignal. The Caledonia Springs are situated nine miles away from this place. The medicinal and healing qualities of these Springs, of which there are four in number, are very well established, and during the summer months, people flock here in large numbers to partake of the waters and to enjoy one another's society. A splendid new hotel of solid masonry, and capable of accommodating two hundred guests, has been erected. Bowling alleys and billiard rooms have been fitted up, and the baths increased in number quite lately, and supplied with every convenience.

After seven miles more steaming we come to Grenville, where we have to disembark and take a twelve miles' ride on the Railway cars to Carillon. The reason for this is, that at Grenville, rapids commence and continue for the distance named, and as they are not navigable for steamers, it would take up too much time for the boats to go through the Locks of the Canal. Opposite Grenville, and at the commencement of the first (Long Sault) rapids, stands Hawkesbury, where some very large saw mills, belonging to the Hon. John Hamilton, have been erected. It is computed that at these mills alone, 30,000,000 feet of timber are

annually cut and sawn. At Carillon, we find the "Prince of Wales," under the command of Capt. Shepherd, waiting to take us on to La Chine. Before quitting this spot, we may remark that the Boundary line between the former provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, now respectively known by the names of Ontario and Quebec, leaves the centre of the river here (which had been the division for many hundred miles), and branches off in a direct line for the St. Lawrence. The banks of the river about here are high and thickly wooded, whilst its width varies between half and a quarter of a mile. On the southern shore the MOUNTAIN of RIGAUD stands out conspicuously against the sky. The small village of POINTE-AUX-ANGLAIS is reached at 2 p.m., HUDSON, (where there are some extensive glass works), at 2.30, and COMO, at 2.45, and here the river expands from about half-a-mile wide into a lake of about eight miles. This is called the LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS, after the two mountains to be seen on the north side rising four to five hundred feet from the water. The highest of these hills is called CALVARY, and held sacred by the tribes of the Indians inhabiting the small village of OKA, the place we see on our left hand, standing at the junction between the lake and the river, and where our steamer stops for the last time before crossing the Lake to St. Anne's. The Iroquois and Algonquins live in this village together, a stone wall running between the two tribes and dividing the village into two, whilst the Roman Catholic Church acts as the bond of union between them. Immediately in front of us we see the Island of Montreal, one branch of the river passing round the Island by the right (which we follow), and the other going round to the left, and henceforth known as the Back River. Three quarters of an hour more and we are passing through the Canal and Lock at St. Anne's, in order to avoid the small rapids which run to our right under the bridge belonging to and crossed over by the Grand Trunk Railway. This Bridge, although on a much smaller scale than the Victoria Bridge at Montreal, is an exceedingly fine structure and must not be overlooked. St. Anne's has been immortalized by Moore, in his famous Canadian Boat Song, and which is believed to have been written in the pretty little vil-

lage itself. Many people know the first two lines of the chorus—
Row, brothers, row, &c.,—and no more, so we fancy it will not be
out of place to reproduce it here in its short entirety:—

“Faintly as tolls the evening chime
Our voices keep tune, and our oars keep time.
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
We'll sing at St. Anne's our parting hymn.
Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near and the daylight's past.

“Why should we yet our sail unfurl?
There is not a breath the blue wave to curl;
But when the wind blows from off the shore,
Oh, sweetly we'll rest our weary oar.
Blow, breezes, blow, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near and the daylight's past.

“Uttawas' tide! this trembling moon
Shall see us float o'er thy surges soon.
Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers,
Oh, grant us cool heavens and favoring airs.
Blow, breezes, blow, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near and the daylight's past.

During the summer months St. Anne's is visited by large numbers of families from Montreal, its nearness to the city making it easy of daily access for business men, whilst the charming opportunities it offers for fishing and aquatics renders it very justly sought after by the angler and amateur sailor. A mile below St. Anne's, we get into Lake St. Louis, where the Ottawa and St. Lawrence unite for the first time. The “Prince of Wales” is due to arrive at La Chine at 4.20 p.m., and the cars of the Champlain section of the Grand Trunk Railway will be in waiting to take her passengers direct to Montreal, which place they will reach about 5 p.m.

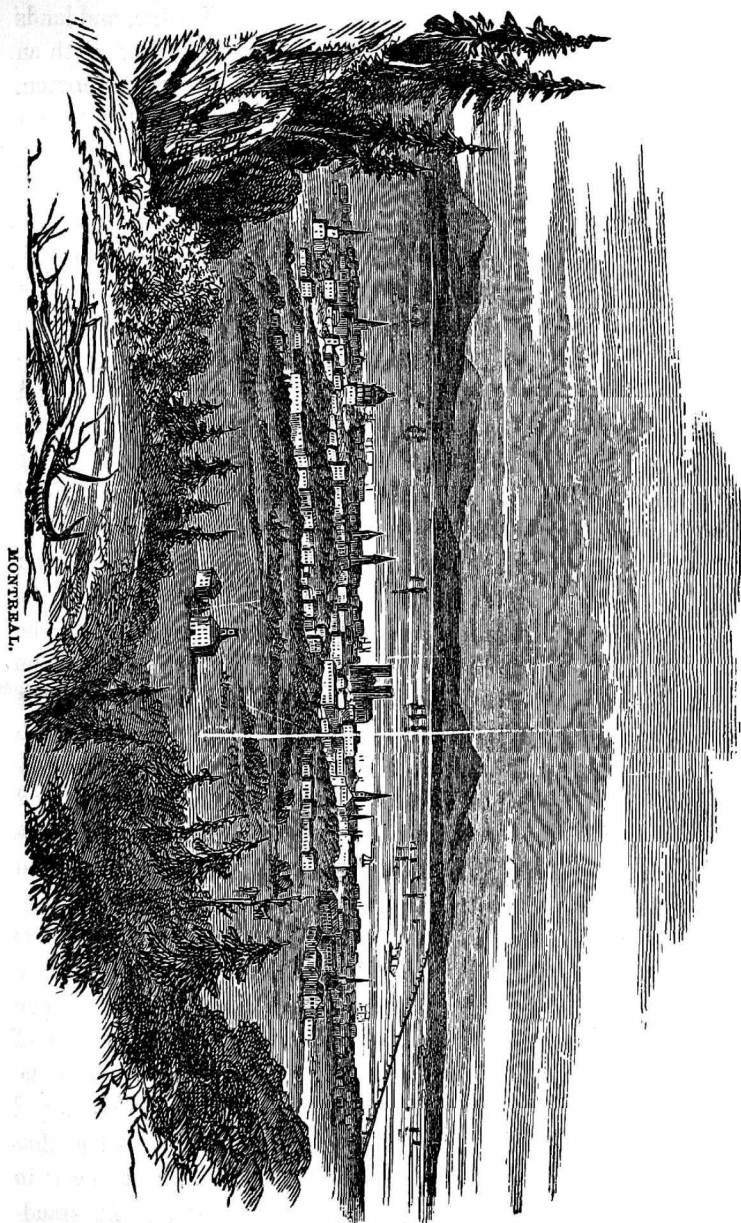
No one should come to Montreal without “shooting the Rapids,” and to those who reach it by train, or from the Ottawa River, it is quite easy for them to enjoy the excitement; for every morning at 7 o'clock a train leaves Bonaventure Station for Lachine, connecting with the beautiful little steamer “Beauharnois,” which starts from the Railway Wharf as soon as she has her freight of travel-

lers, shoots the rapids, passes under the Victoria Bridge, and lands her passengers again in Montreal by nine in the morning, with an appetite for breakfast much heightened by their early excursion. (For New York direct, see page 124.)

MONTREAL,

the largest and most populous city, in fact the commercial metropolis of British North America, is pleasantly situated upon the south shore of an island, and at the base of Mount Royal, from which both the city and the island take their name. Its population is about 150,000. The island is about thirty miles long, and ten broad, and is formed by the River Ottawa debouching into the St. Lawrence, at its western and eastern extremities, the former near St. Anne's, the latter at Bout de l'Isle. It is famed for the fertility of its soil.

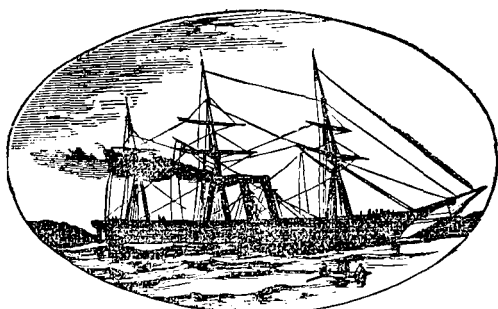
The city was founded in 1642, upon its present site, and for a long time bore the name of *Ville Marie*. Hochelaga was the name of the original Indian village, upon which a portion of the city is built, and the eastern suburb of it still retains the name. It was first explored by Jacques Cartier in 1535. Of its early history nothing has come down to us beyond that the French settlers were constantly annoyed by the ravages of the Iroquois Indians. In 1758 it had a population of about 4000 souls, and had evidently been laid out upon the old French plan of narrow streets, and was divided, as now, into upper and lower town; the upper part then being the level of the present Court House. According to an old chronicle: "In the lower town the merchants and men of business chiefly resided, and here also were the place of arms, the royal magazines, and the Nunnery Hospital. The principal buildings were in the upper town, such as the palace of the Governor, the houses of the chief officers, the Convent of the Recollets, the Jesuits' Church and Seminary, the Free School, and the Parish Church. The houses were solidly constructed in that semi-monastic style peculiar to Rouen, Caen, and other towns in Normandy; some of the buildings of that period are still stand-



MONTREAL.

ing. It was for a long time the head-quarters of the French forces in Canada. In 1763 it was surrendered to the English, and about that time it was described as a city of an oblong form, surrounded by a wall flanked with eleven redoubts, a ditch about eight feet deep, and of a proportionate width, but dry, and a fort and citadel.

At the beginning of the present century vessels of more than 300 tons could not ascend to Montreal, and its foreign trade was carried on by small brigs and barques. In 1809 the first steam vessel, called *The Accommodation*, built by the Hon. John Molson, made a trip to Quebec; she had berths for about twenty passengers. Now, behold the contrast that fifty years of industry, intel-

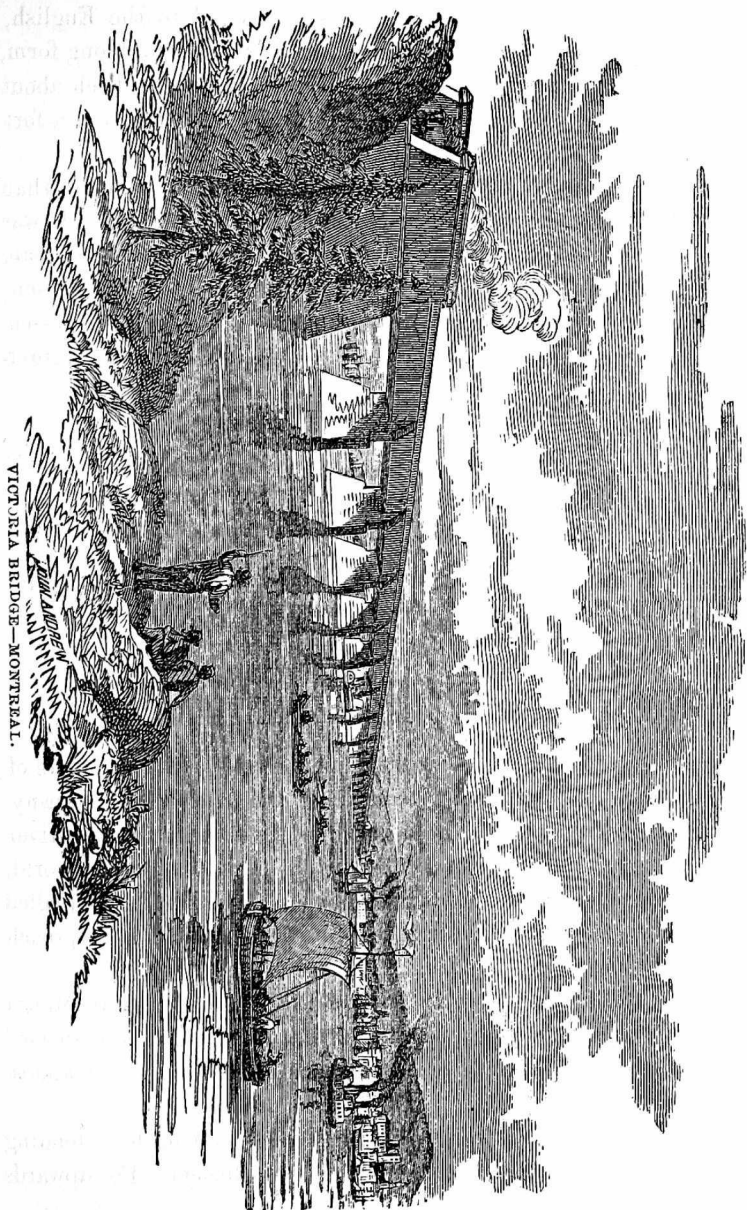


LIVERPOOL AND MONTREAL SCREW STEAMER.

ligence, enterprise and labor have produced—ocean steamers of 3000 tons; the magnificent steamers of the Richelieu Company, vieing in splendor and comfort with the far-famed Hudson River boats; ships, from 700 to 2,000 tons, from all parts of the world, lying alongside the wharves of the harbor—which are not equalled on this continent, in point of extent, accommodation, approach and cleanliness.

The City, as seen from its approach by steamboat, with Mount Royal for a background, covered with beautiful villas, interspersed here and there with tall spires, is majestic, and for beauty almost unrivalled.

The river frontage is nearly three miles in length, extending from the Victoria Bridge to the village of Hochelaga. For upwards



of a mile it has an excellent stone retaining wall from the entrance to the Lachine Canal to below the Bonsecours Market, which, with its glittering dome, forms one of the most conspicuous objects in the right foreground, and contrasts with the neighboring spire of the Bonsecours Church, one of the oldest churches in Montreal. We scarcely think the view from the steamer can be paralleled as you pass under the centre tube of the Victoria Bridge, and first view the long array of glittering spires, the lofty towers of the Parish Church of Notre Dame, the well proportioned tower of the Customs Buildings, and the long unbroken line of cut stone stores flanking the wharf.

The principal street of the city is St. James-street, on which there are some fine buildings.

The post office stands prominently out, but has become altogether too small for the business, and the erection of a fine new building is now contemplated. Opposite to it is the far-famed hostelry, the St. Lawrence Hall. It has been under the skillful management of Mr. Hogan, the proprietor, for the last eighteen years, and has been gaining in public favor every succeeding year. It is capable of accommodating 500 visitors, and during the months of travel this is nightly required, so much so, that visitors are frequently unable to obtain rooms. Passing down this side of the street the first building that arrests the attention is the Methodist Church, a very commodious and well arranged interior ; it possesses one of the finest organs in the city. Just below is Nordheimer's Hall—the basement is occupied by music dealers. On the first floor is a music hall, capable of holding a thousand people, now used as a billiard hall. At the end of the street is a large block occupied by the firm of Henry Morgan & Co., dry goods merchants ; it occupies the site of the old American Presbyterian church, built in 1825-6. Nearly opposite this is the Ottawa Hotel one of the finest houses in Canada, capable of accommodating over 400 guests, and now managed by C. S. Browne. Passing on is a novel store front, the premises of Messrs. Prowse ; it is highly ornamented and composed of zinc. Next is Molsons Bank, the most pretentious building in Montreal ; it has two frontages or facades faced with Ohio sandstone. The shafts of the Doric columns of the portico and those of the Corin-

thian columns on the St. James-street front are of polished Peterhead granite. A little farther up the street we have an elegant pile called "Barron's Block," and a new building put up by the City and District Savings Bank, all of which have been erected recently, and which are really worthy of any city in the world, and are evidences of the substantial growth and prosperity of Montreal. A fine new building is also being put up for the Merchants' Bank.

Turning down St. Peter-street, past Molsons Bank, upon the left is a very handsome block, "Caverhill's Buildings"—these stores, without exception, are not surpassed by anything in British North America. They are six stories in height, cut limestone. The front is an elaborate composition in the Italian Palazzo style, bold and massive in character. At the bottom of St. Peter-street runs right and left St. Paul-street, wherein are congregated nearly all the principal wholesale dry goods and hardware stores. This street is a credit to the modern enterprise of Montreal. It is symbolic of the wealth of the city.

St. Patrick's Hall, in Victoria-square, has been lately finished. It stands alone, and contains one of the finest halls in America, extending the entire length and breadth of the building on the upper floor, 134 feet by 94 feet, and 46 feet high. The lower stories are devoted to library, committee rooms, and stores. It is built of Montreal limestone, the style of architecture being an adaptation of the Norman. Nearly opposite this hall stands the St. James' Hotel, a fine house kept by Messrs. Hogan & Co., the proprietors of the St. Lawrence Hall. The Albert Buildings, in Victoria-square, and the Dominion Block, in McGill-street, are quite lately erected, in the best style possible for wholesale stores and offices, and are most imposing buildings, quite surpassing anything previously attempted in the Dominion. Opposite to the Dominion Buildings is situated the Albion Hotel, well known amongst travellers, and kept by Messrs. Decker, Stearns & Murray.

Passing up St. James-street again beyond the post office, we enter a square called Place d'Armes. It is not large in dimensions, but few on this continent, if any, can equal it in point of its

buildings. Here is the Cathedral of Notre Dame, said to be the largest in North America, and capable of holding ten thousand people. It is about 260 feet long by 140 feet broad, and the front facing the square is flanked by two massive towers 220 feet in height. In the one on the left there is a peal of bells, one of which goes by the name of "Gros Bourdon." It is said to weigh nearly 30,000 lbs.; it has a deep base sound, and is used as a fire alarm. The tower on the right can be ascended on the payment of a small fee, and from its battlement a most wonderful prospect is obtained—the broad rolling waters of the St. Lawrence, nearly two miles wide, lying almost at the feet of the spectator, covered with shipping; to the right the Victoria Bridge, Nun's Island, the village of Laprairie, with the glittering steeple, the boiling rapids of Lachine, the blue hills of Vermont in the far off distance—to the left, the beautiful island of St. Helen's covered with trees clothed in the proud prosperity of leaves, the villages of St. Lambert and Longueuil, and the river studded with Islands, until its silver course is lost at the village of Vercheres.

On the side of the square facing the Cathedral are the Montreal and City Banks. The former is one of the most imposing public buildings in the city; it is built of cut limestone: its style modern Grecian.

On the left hand of the square are the Merchants Bank, Ontario Bank, the London and Liverpool Insurance Company's office. The former is built of Ohio sandstone; the style is Italian; the proportions are good. This row is a pretty piece of street architecture. On the right hand side is a fine block called Muir's buildings, a very imposing edifice. The fourth flat is occupied by the honorable fraternity of Freemasons, holding under the Canadian Register. The lodge room is 52 feet long by 34 wide, and is 16 feet high. There are several ante-rooms. The interior of the lodge room is well furnished and decorated. The centre of the square is laid out as a garden, with a fine fountain.

Proceeding up Notre Dame-street the tourist need not pause to examine Nelson's monument, but can turn to the left and view the Court House, an Ionic structure about a hundred and twenty

feet long by about seventy in height ; it contains all the judiciary courts, as well as the Prothonotary's office and Court of Bankruptcy. There is a very valuable law library, containing upwards of 6,000 volumes. At the back of the Court House is the Champ de Mars, a well kept parade ground, upon which the Volunteer Militia parade ; upon it three thousand troops may be manœuvred. This ground was used for the regular British Troops when quartered in Canada.

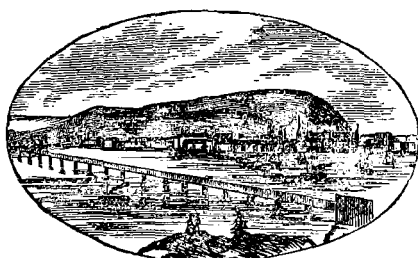
We will now point out the most important places and things of interest in the city or vicinity of Montreal, worth seeing.

Foremost is the Geological Museum, facing the Champ de Mars, in St. Gabriel-street ; this is an institution that Canada may well be proud of. It is under the direction of that able geologist, Sir William Logan ; this science has never had one connected with it whose soul was more in his work, and whose ability was better able to direct the geological survey of so great a mineral country as Canada.

The University of McGill College, with its museum, and that of the Natural History Society, near the English Cathedral, are well worthy of inspection. The tourist can gain information relative to the zoology and ornithology of Canada ; and to those who are disciples of Isaac Walton, the curator of the Natural History Society can give any information regarding the fishing grounds.

It has been remarked, "let me see the resting place of the dead, and I will form an estimate of the living." Granting the premises, we can say, go to the Mount Royal Cemetery. It will compare favorably with the far-famed Père la Chaise at Paris. The cemetery is passed in what is called "the drive round the two mountains ;" this is a favorite pastime with the inhabitants of Montreal, and a very delightful drive it is ; going by St. Lawrence-street, there is a fine country from Côte des Neiges across the island to the "Back River" or Ottawa, with its numerous hamlets, convents and churches ; and for a pic-nic commend us to the *Priest's Island*, close to the old mill by the rapids, Sault au Recollet, a delightful spot, and where, during the season, a good day's fishing is to be had.

The Victoria Bridge ought to be visited; visitors are allowed to examine the first tube without an order, and as they are all alike to see one tube is to see all. The Bridge is a wonderful structure, and reflects as much credit on the successful builders as upon the original designers. The bridge proper rests upon twenty-four piers, and is about a mile and a quarter long. The piers are all at a distance of 242 feet, with the exception of the two centre piers; these are 330 feet; upon these rest the centre tube, which is 60 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence. At the centre of the bridge is an opening, from this there is a magnificent view of the river.



MONTREAL AND VICTORIA BRIDGE.

The bridge is approached by two massive embankments, the one on the Montreal side being 1200 feet, and that on the south shore 800 feet in length; which together including the abutments, make the total length of the bridge 9084 feet, or a mile and three quarters nearly.

The abutments are each, at the base, 278 feet long, and are built hollow, having eight openings or cells, 48 feet in length and 24 feet in width, separated by cross-walls 5 feet in thickness. The flank-wall on the down-stream side rises nearly perpendicular, and is seven feet in thickness; that on the up-stream has a slope from its foundation upwards; the thickness of the walls is 12 feet, and they present a smooth surface to facilitate the operation of the ice, on which account its form had been thus determined. To insure greater resistance to the pressure of the ice, the cells are filled up

with earth, stone, and gravel, so that one solid mass was thus obtained.

The embankments are solid, composed of stone 36 feet above the summer water level, and of the width of 30 feet on the upper surface, formed with a slope of one to one on the down side of the stream, and a hollow shelving slope of about $2\frac{1}{2}$ to one on the upper side. The slopes are faced with stones set on edge at an average angle of 45° .

The piers are solid, and constructed, as well as the abutments, of the finest description of ashlar masonry, laid in horizontal courses measuring from 7 to 12 feet on the bed, and from 3 ft. 10 in. to 2 ft. 6 in. thick, above the water level, and thence varying into a course of 18 in. under the plates. The stones were cut with the greatest exactness, seldom required to be re-dressed after being laid. They weigh from 7 to 17 tons; the average weight of each stone is $10\frac{1}{2}$ tons. All the beds and vertical joints are square, dressed in the most efficient and workmanlike manner; the external face rough, and without any pick or tool marks, but with the natural quarry face preserved.

The string-courses and copings are fair-picked, dressed throughout, and neatly pointed and weathered, and a tool-draft, eight inches wide, on each quoin. Each course of the ice-breaker is secured with fox-wedged bolts of $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch iron, which pass through into the 2nd and 3rd courses under it; and the horizontal joints are cramped together with iron cramps 12×5 inches, through which the bolts pass.

The description of stone used is a limestone of the Lower Silurian order, and known under the Geological term of Chazy. The average height of the piers above the summer water level is 48 feet, gradually rising from a height of 36 feet at the abutments to 60 feet at the centre pier, giving a grade of 1 in 132, or 40 feet to the mile. The centre span is level. Each pier is furnished with a solid cut-water, or ice-breaker, which forms a portion of the pier itself. They are of a wedge form, and slope from their foundations upwards, terminating in an angle 30 feet above the summer level of the river. The dimensions of the pier at the junction,

with the cut-water, are 16 \times 48 ft., but the whole transverse side of a pier at the foundation, including the cut-water, which extends up the stream, is 16 \times 90 feet.

The foundations, of course, vary ; some are as low down as 20 feet below the water.

The whole of the ashlar is laid in hydraulic cement, in the proportion of 1 part sand to one part cement. The backing from the level of the surface water upwards, is in common mortar. The piers are calculated to resist a pressure of seventy thousand tons.

The important part this bridge plays in the uninterrupted communication of the Western traffic with that of the United States—Boston, Portland, &c.,—need not be dilated on. It is more than commensurate with its cost—which was nearly 7,000,000 dollars. It gives to Montreal an unbroken railway communication the value of which cannot be over estimated.

The English Cathedral (Episcopal), in St. Catherine-street, is by far the most perfect specimen of Gothic architecture in America. It is well worthy a visit. The whole neighborhood is studded with churches—Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, Wesleyan and Methodist—each vying with a lofty spire to make the ecclesiastical architecture of the city worthy of comparison with the many public buildings with which Montreal abounds. A new Catholic Cathedral is being erected corner of Dorchester and Cemetery streets to be second only in the world to St. Peter's at Rome, and after the same style of architecture.

The new church of the Jesuits is a very imposing edifice. The interior is covered with frescoes of incidents in the lives of our Saviour and His Apostles.

Erskine Church and John Knox Church, (Scotch Presbyterian), are two fair specimens of modern Gothic. The Wesleyan Church with its graceful lantern and spire, forms a conspicuous object, though its dimensions are overtopped by the large American Presbyterian Church adjoining it.

A little further westward is a pretty little Gothic church (Episcopalian), dedicated to St. James the Apostle ; and beyond that again, in the large Roman Catholic Seminary, at the Priests' farm,

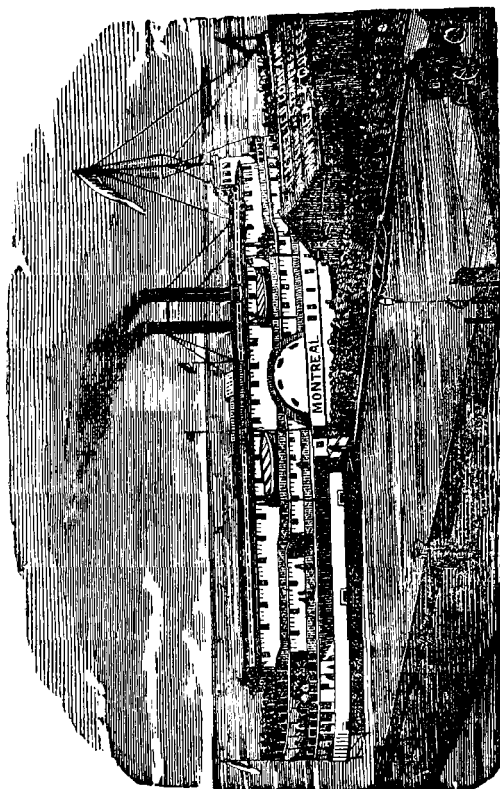
is a beautiful chapel, well worthy inspection. The grounds and gardens attached to the Seminary are the most beautiful in Canada.

WATER WORKS.—The water is taken from the St. Lawrence about a mile and a-half above the Lachine Rapids, where the elevation of the river surface is about 37 feet above the Harbor of Montreal. The Wheel house at the termination of the aqueduct is worthy of notice. The water is admitted to and discharged from this building through submerged archways under covered frost proof passages, extending above and below the building. There are two iron wheels 20 feet diameter and 20 feet broad. These wheels are upon the suspension principle, "high breast" or "pitch back," with ventilated buckets. The reservoirs which are situated on the side of the Mountain are excavated out of the solid rock, and have a water surface of over ninety thousand square feet, 206 feet above the harbor. with a depth of 25 feet. The length is 623 feet, with a breadth of 173, formed into two reservoirs by a division wall. The two contain about fifteen million gallons. Total cost of aqueduct, machinery, pumping-main, and reservoirs about \$1,800,000.

Fire Alarm Telegraph was recently erected, and proved a thorough success. The chief office is in the City Hall, from which it has connections with upwards of 64 boxes, the church bells, several public clocks, the Observatory and Water Works near McGill College.

A favorite trip is that to Belœil Mountain, near St. Hilaire. The latter is a station on the Grand Trunk Railway, about 18 miles from Montreal, and where several trains stop during the day, so that there will be no difficulty in performing the trip without remaining at the village for the night. From St. Hilaire Station the tourist proceeds to the pretty little village of Belœil, and when conducted to the base of the mountain, it can be ascended with comparative ease—even by ladies—by a circuitous path, passing through a maple grove, which leads to a beautiful lake, formed in the hollow of the mountain. This lake abounds with fish. This is the general resting place, before the ascent to the peak, upon the summit of which used to be a small oratory, surmounted with a huge

cross covered with bright tin ; this cross was visible upwards on thirty miles. From the site of the oratory, about 1,500 feet above the level of the River St. Lawrence, can be obtained a panoramic view, sixty miles in radius.

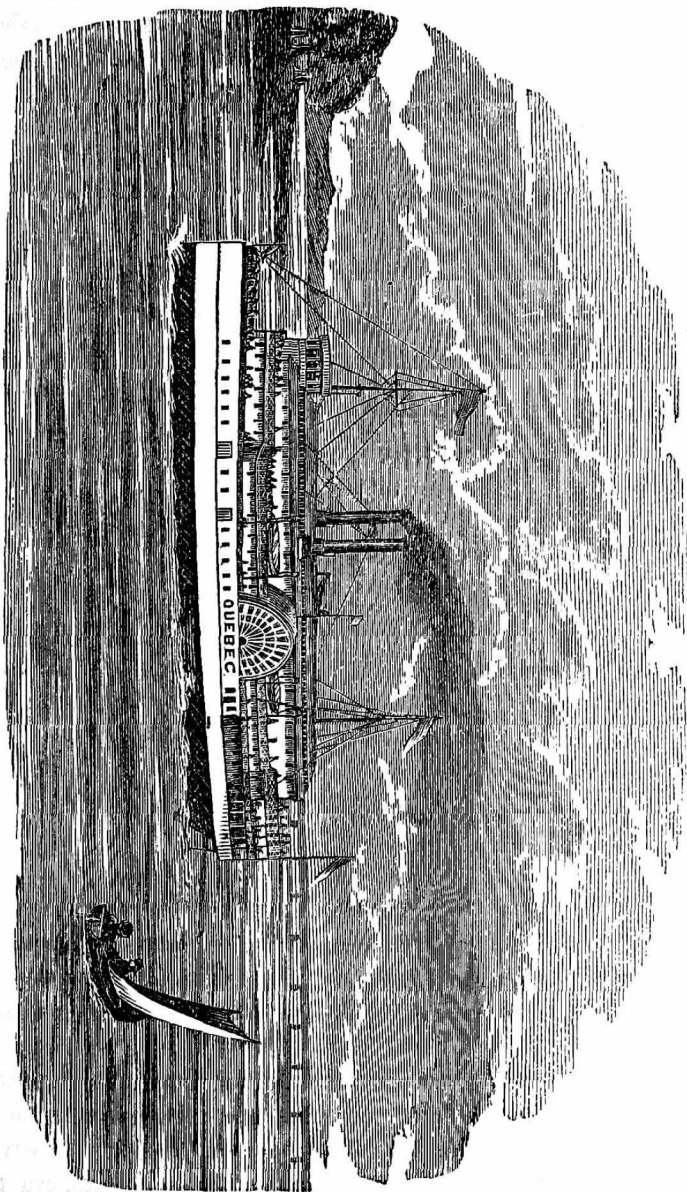


STEAMER 'MONTREAL.'

From Montreal, we propose to take our travellers down the river to Quebec, and, as we have now mentioned the chief points to be seen in this interesting city, we will prepare for our departure.

The Richelieu Company own two splendid vessels, the "Montreal" and the "Quebec," which make the trip between Montreal and Quebec every night, except Sunday, during the time that navigation is open. Any traveller preferring the land route, can take

STEAMER 'QUEBEC.'



the trains leaving Bonaventure Station on the Grand Trunk Railway, and, after an eight hours' journey, be deposited at Point Levi, opposite "the Ancient Capital," as Quebecers are fond of styling their city, whence a steam ferry will soon land them across the river. To our mind, however, the most agreeable route is to go on board the "Montreal" or "Quebec," take a stateroom, and be landed early next morning at one of the quays of Quebec.

LONGUEUIL

is a small village on the south bank of the river, three miles below Montreal.

WILLIAM HENRY

(OR SOREL)

is situated at the junction of the Richelieu, the outlet of Lake Champlain with the St. Lawrence. It is forty-five miles below Montreal, and is the first stopping place for steamers on their way to Quebec. The town is laid out in the form of a quadrangle, and contains a number of good buildings, the principal of which are the Roman Catholic and the English churches. The population is over 3000.

LAKE ST. PETER

is an expansion of the St. Lawrence, beginning about five miles below Sorel, and extending in length twenty-five miles ; its greatest breadth is nine miles. It is quite shallow, except in a narrow channel, which is navigable for ocean steamers and sailing vessels of very large tonnage coming up to Montreal during the summer season. There are several islands at its western extremity. Port St. Francis is a small village, situated on the south shore of Lake St. Peter, eighty-two miles below Montreal. It is a place of but little importance.

THREE RIVERS

is situated at the confluence of the rivers St. Maurice and St. Lawrence, ninety miles below Montreal, and the same distance above Quebec. It is one of the oldest settled towns in Canada, having been founded in 1618. It is well laid out, and contains many good buildings, among which are the Court House, the Gaol, the Roman Catholic Church, the Ursuline Convent and the English and Wesleyan Churches. The population is 9000.



ROMAN CATHOLIC PARISH CHURCH.



NUNS.

BATISCAN

is situated on the north shore of the river, one hundred and seventeen miles below Montreal. It is the last place at which the steamers stop before reaching Quebec. It is a place of little importance.

In passing down the St. Lawrence from Montreal, the country upon its banks presents a sameness in its general scenery, until we approach the vicinity of Quebec. The villages and hamlets are decidedly *French* in character and are generally made up of small



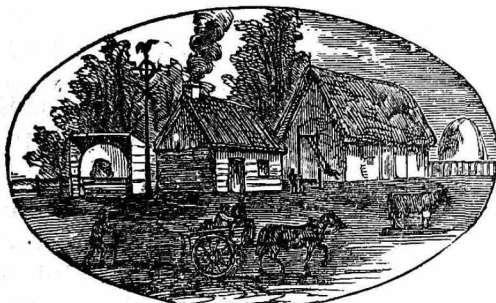
WRECK OF A RAFT ON LAKE ST. PETER.

buildings, the better class are painted white or whitewashed, having red roofs. Prominent in the distance appear the tile-covered



CANADIAN HABITANTS.

spires of the Catholic Churches, which are all constructed in that unique style of architecture so peculiar to that church.



CANADIAN FARM HOUSE.

The rafts of timber afford a highly interesting feature on the river as the traveller passes along. On each a shed is built for the



CANADIAN PRIEST



CANADIAN PEASANT.

raftsmen, some of whom rig out their huge, unwieldy craft with gay streamers, which flutter from the tops of poles. Thus, when several of these rafts are grappled together, forming, as it were, a floating island of timber half a mile wide and a mile long, the sight is extremely picturesque; and when the voices of these hardy sons of the forest and the stream join in some of their Canadian boat songs, the wild music, borne by the breeze along the water, has a charming effect. Myriads of these rafts may be seen lying in the coves at Quebec, ready to be shipped to the different parts of the world.



CANADIAN BOATMEN.

QUEBEC.

As soon as the traveller is landed, we recommend him to make his way as quickly as possible to the "St. Louis Hotel" which establishment is kept by Messrs. Russell & Sons, who honestly deserve to be classed amongst the most enterprising hotel proprietors on the American continent. At this house the tourist will find himself at home and well cared for, surrounded by every comfort he can possibly desire. The "St. Louis" has been very much enlarged and improved, to meet the increasing requirements of the American travel, and too much credit cannot be awarded to the Messrs. Russell, who are ever ready to embark their means for the purpose of inducing their friends from the States to pay the old Capital a visit. Every modern convenience and luxury is to be found in this hotel, and we are quite satisfied that the experience of any one who may visit Quebec will be like our own, and lead to oft repeated journeys to the old City.

Quebec, until recently the capital of United Canada, is situated on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, in lat. 46 deg. 48 min. north, and long. 71 deg. 15 min. west, from Greenwich. It was founded by Charlevoix, in 1608, on the site of an Indian village, called *Stadacona*. It is the second City in British America, and

has a population of about 75,000. The form of the city is nearly that of a triangle, the Plains of Abraham forming the base, and the rivers St. Lawrence and St. Charles the sides. It is divided into two parts, known as the Upper and the Lower Towns. The Upper Town is strongly fortified, and includes within its limits the Citadel of Cape Diamond, which is known to be the most formidable fortress in America. The Lower Town is built upon a narrow strip of land which runs at the base of the Cape and of the high ground upon which the Upper Town stands, and the suburbs of St. Roch's and St. John's extend along the river St. Charles and to the Plains of Abraham. Quebec was taken by the British and colonial forces in 1629, but restored to France in 1632; and was finally captured by Wolf in 1759, and, together with all the French possessions in North America, was ceded to Great Britain at the peace of 1763.

Quebec, including the city and suburbs, contains 174 streets; among the principal of which are the following:—*St. John's-street*, which extends from Fabrique-street to St. John's-gate, in the Upper Town, and is occupied chiefly by retail stores; *St. Louis-street*, a handsome and well built street, extending from the Place d'Armes to the St. Louis-gate, and occupied principally by lawyers' offices and private dwellings; *D'Auteuil-street* faces the Esplanade and the ground where the artillery are drilled, and is an elegant street, mostly of private dwellings; *Grand Allée* or *St. Louis-road* outside St. Louis-gate, and leading to the Plains of Abraham, is a pleasant and beautiful street, on which are many elegant villa residences; *St. John-street* without, is also a fine street, occupied by shops and private dwellings. The principal street in the Lower Town is *St. Peter*, on which, and on the wharves and small streets which branch from it, most of the banks, insurance companies, and merchants' offices are situated.

Durham Terrace, in the Upper Town, is a platform commanding a splendid view of the river and the Lower Town. It occupies the site of the old castle of St. Louis, which was burnt in 1834, and was erected by the nobleman whose name it bears.



The Public Garden fronts on Des Carrières-street, Upper Town, and contains an elegant monument, which was erected to the memory of Wolf and Montcalm, in 1827. The height of this monument, is 65 feet; its design is chaste and beautiful, and no stranger should leave Quebec without visiting it.

The Place d'Armes is an open piece of ground, around which the old chateau of St. Louis, the government offices, the English cathedral, and the Court House are situated.

The Esplanade is a beautiful piece of ground, situated between D'Auteuil-street and the ramparts.

The Citadel, on Cape Diamond, is one of the most interesting objects to visitors; and those who are desirous of seeing it should make application to the town major, at the main guard-house, from whom tickets of admission can always be obtained by persons of respectability. The area embraced within the fortifications of the citadel is more than forty acres.

The line of fortifications, enclosing the citadel and the Upper Town, is nearly three miles in length, and the guns with which they are mounted are mostly thirty-two and forty-eight pounders. There are five gates to the city, three of which, Prescott, Palace and Hope gates, communicate with the Lower Town, and two of which, St. Louis and St. John's gate, communicate with the suburbs of the same name. About three quarters of a mile from the city are four Martello Towers, fronting the Plains of Abraham, and intended to impede the advance of an enemy from that direction.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral, which fronts upon the Upper Town market place, is a large and commodious building, but with no great pretensions to architecture. The interior is handsomely fitted up, and has several fine paintings by the old masters, which are well worthy of inspection. The church will seat 4,000 persons. It has a good organ.

St. Patrick's Church, on St. Helen-street, Upper Town, is a neat and comfortable building, and is capable of seating about 3,000 persons.

St. Roch's Church, on St. Joseph and Church-streets, in the St. Roch's suburbs, is a large and commodious building, and will seat 4,000 persons. There are several good paintings in this church.

The Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, on Notre Dame-street, is one of the oldest buildings in the city. It has no pretensions to architectural beauty, but is comfortably fitted up, and will seat over 2,000 persons.

PROTESTANT CHURCHES.

The English Cathedral is situated between Garden-street, St. Ann-street, and the Place d'Armes, Upper Town, and is a handsome edifice, 135 by 75 feet, and will seat between 3,000 and 4,000 persons. This church, which was erected in 1804, has a good organ, and is neatly fitted up.

Trinity Church, situated on St. Nicholas-street, Upper Town, is a neat cut stone building, erected in 1824. It is 74 by 48 feet, and the interior is handsomely fitted up.

St. Peter's Chapel is situated on St. Vallier-street, St. Roch's, and is a neat plain structure, which will seat about 500 persons.

St. Paul's, or *The Mariner's Chapel*, is a small building near Diamond Harbor, designed principally for seamen.

St. Andrew's Church, in connection with the Church of Scotland, is situated on St. Ann-street, Upper Town. The interior is well fitted up, and will seat over 1,200 persons.

St. John's Free Scotch Church, is situated on St. Francis-street, Upper Town. It is a neat plain structure, and will seat about 600 persons.

The Wesleyan Chapel, on St. Stanislas-street, is a handsome Gothic building, erected in 1850. The interior is well fitted up, and it has a good organ. It will seat over 1,000 persons.

The Wesleyan Centenary Chapel is situated on D'Artigny-street, and is a plain but substantial edifice.

The Congregational Church, on Palace-street, Upper Town, is a neat building of cut stone, erected in 1841, and will seat about 800 persons.

The Baptist Church, on St. Ann-street, Upper Town, is a neat stone building, and will seat over 400 persons.

The other principal public buildings worthy of notice are :—

The Hotel Dieu, hospital and church, which front on Palace-street, Upper Town, and, connected with the cemetery and garden, cover an area of about ten acres. The buildings are spacious and substantial, and the hospital has beds for about sixty sick persons.

The General Hospital is situated on the river St. Charles, in the St. Roch's ward. The hospital, convent, and church are a handsome quadrangular pile of stone buildings, well adapted to the purpose for which they are designed.

The Ursuline Convent, situated on Garden-street, Upper Town, was founded in 1641. A number of fine paintings are to be seen here, and application for admission should be made to the Lady Superior.

The University of Quebec fronts on Hope-street and the market-place, Upper Town. The buildings, which are of massive grey stone, form three sides of a quadrangle, and have a fine garden in the rear.

The Court House and the *City Hall* are substantial stone buildings, situated on St. Louis-street, and well adapted to their respective purposes.

The Gaol is situated at the corner of St. Ann and St. Stanislas-streets, Upper Town, and is a massive stone building, and cost about £60,000. It is in a healthy location, and well adapted to the purpose for which it was designed.

The Jesuit Barracks front on the Upper Town market-place and St. Ann-street. They have accommodations for about 1,000 men.

The Marine Hospital, situated on the river St. Charles, in the St. Roch's ward, is intended for the use of sailors and emigrants, and is a beautiful stone building of four storeys. It was erected at a cost of £15,000, and will accommodate about 400 patients.

The Lunatic Asylum is situated at Beauport, two and a-half miles from Quebec, and is an extensive building, enclosed in a park of about 200 acres.

The Quebec Music Hall is a handsome cut stone edifice, recently erected, situated on St. Louis-street, Upper Town.

As the Seat of French Power in America until 1759, the great fortress of English Rule in British America, and the key of the St. Lawrence, Quebec must ever possess interest of no ordinary character for well informed tourists. Living is comparatively cheap, and Hotel accommodation equal to Montreal in every respect.

The City and environs are rich in drives, in addition to being on the direct line of travel to the Saguenay, Murray Bay, Cacouna, Rimouski, Gaspé, and other noted watering places.

A City, crowning the summit of a lofty cape, must necessarily be difficult of access; and when it is remembered how irregular is the *plateau* on which it stands, having yet for thoroughfares the identical Indian paths of Stadacona or the narrow avenues and approaches of its first settlers in 1604, it would be vain to hope for regularity, breadth and beauty in streets, such as modern cities can glory in. It is yet in its leading features a City of the 17th century—a quaint, curious, drowsy, but healthy location for human beings; a cheap place of abode; if you like a crenelated fort with loop-holes, grim-looking old guns, sentries, pyramids of shot and shell; such is the spectacle high up in the skies, in the airy locality called the Upper Town. Some hundred feet below it appears a crowded mart of commerce, with vast beaches, where rafts of timber innumerable rest in safety, a few feet from where a whole fleet of *Great Easterns* might float secure on the waters of the famed river. The two main roads outside the City, the St. Foy and St. Louis-roads, are lined by the country seats of successful Quebec merchants, judges, professional men, retired English officers, &c., &c.

On his way from the St. Louis Hotel, St. Louis-street, the tourist notices, a few steps to the west, the antiquated one-story house where Brigadier General Richard Montgomery was laid out after being found in his snowy shroud at Pres-de-Ville, 31st December, 1775. After passing the Drill Shed, the Military Home, the Ladies' Potestant Home, facing St. Bridget's Home, and adjoining the area which the Quebec Seminary intend to lay out as a Botanical Garden, the Jehu, amidst most miraculous details of the great battle, soon lands his passenger on the Plains of Abraham close to the little monument which marks the spot where James Wolfe, the British hero, expired, near to the well from which water was procured to moisten his parched lips. A few minutes more brings one to Mr. Price's Villa, Wolffield, where may be seen the rugged path up the St. Dennis burn, by which the Highlanders and English soldiers gained a footing above, on the 13th September, 1759;—destined to revolutionize the new world—the British, guided by a French prisoner of war, brought with them from England (Denis de Vitré, an old Quebecer,) or possibly by Major Stobo, who had, in 1758, escaped from a French prison in Quebec and returned to his countrymen, the English, accompanying Saunders' fleet to Quebec. The tourist next drives past Thornhill, Sir Francis Hincks' old home, when Premier to Lord Elgin. Opposite appears the leafy glades of Spencer Wood, so grateful a summer retreat that my lord used to say, "There he not only loved to live, but would like to rest his bones." Next comes Spencer Grange, then Woodfield, the beautiful homestead of the Hon. Wm. Sheppard in 1840, and of the late Jas. Gibb for many years after. The eye next dwells on the little rustic chapel of St. Michael, embowered in evergreens; then villas innumerable are seen, that is, if you enter beyond the secluded portals of *Sous-les-Bois*—Benmore, Col. Rhodes' country seat, Clermont, Beauvoir, Kilmarnock, Cataraqui, Kelgraston, Kirk-Ella, Meadow Bank, &c., until after a nine miles' drive, Redclyffe closes the rural landscape. Redclyffe is on the top of the cape of Cap Rouge, where many indications yet mark the spot where Roberval's ephemeral colony wintered as far back as 1541. The visitor can now return to the city by the same

road, or select the St. Foy-road, skirting the classic heights where General Murray, six months after the first battle of the Plains, lost the second, on 28th April, 1760—the St. Foy Church was then occupied by the British soldiers. Next comes Holland's House, Montgomery's head quarters in 1775, behind which is "Holland Tree," overshadowing, as of yore, the graves of the Hollands.

The view of the meandering St. Charles below, especially during the high tides, is some thing to be remembered. The tourist shortly after detects the iron pillar, surmounted by a bronze statue of Bellona, presented in 1855 by Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, intended to commemorate this fierce struggle.

In close proximity appears the bright *parterres* or umbrageous groves of *Bellevue*, Hamwood, Bijou, Westfield and *Sans Bruit*, the dark gothic arches of Finlay Asylum, and the traveller re-enters by St. John Suburbs, with the broad basin of the St. Charles and the pretty Island of Orleans staring him in the face. Drive down next to see Montmorency Falls, and the little room which the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, occupied in 1791. A trip to the Island of Orleans in the ferry will also repay the trouble; it costs very little; half an hour of brisk steaming will do it, cross then to St. Joseph, Levi, per ferry steamer, and go and behold the most complete, the most formidable, as to plan the most modern, earthworks in the world. Drive to Lake Beauport, to luxuriate on its red trout; but mind you stop on your return and take a caulker of Glenlivet or old Bourbon or Sillery Mousseaux on the banks of the trout stream, next to the Hermitage, at Charlesbourg. Step into the *Chateau*; sit down, like *Volney* amidst the ruins of Palmyra, and meditate on the romantic though unhappy fate of dark-eyed Caroline, Bigot's Rosamond*, some hundred years ago. You imagine you have seen everything; not so, my friend! tell your driver to let you out opposite Ringfield, on the Charlesbourg

* You will peruse Caroline's pathetic tale in that repository of Canadian lore, *Maple Leaves*, which you will find a trusty guide for objects without the City, whilst Hawkins' Historical Picture of Quebec, will, in language most classic, enlighten you as to what Quebec contains or did contain within its old walls.

road, and if at home Mr. G. H. Parke, the obliging proprietor, will surely grant you leave to visit the extensive earthworks behind his residence, raised by Montcalm in 1759—so appropriately called Ringfield; hurry back to town in time to accept that invitation to dine at the club, then spend the evening agreeably at the Morrin College, in the cosy rooms of the literary and Historical Society, and retire early, preparing yourself for the great campaign of the morrow.

TO THE LAKES! TO THE LAKES!

Here are a few of them: *Lake Calvaire*, at *St. Augustin*; *Lake St. Joseph*, *Lac à la Truite*, *Lake Philippe*, *Lake Jaune*, *Snow Lake*, *Lac Blanc*, *Lac Sud-ouest*, *Lac Vincent*, *Lac Thomas*, *Lac Claire*, *Lac McKenzie*, *Lake Sagamite*, *Lake Burns*, *Lake Bonnet*—all within a few hours drive from Quebec, with the exception of Snow Lake. It is not uncommon to catch trout weighing from 12 lbs. to 20 lbs. in Lake St. Joseph and Snow Lake during the winter months.

We feel sure our reader, whatever his pretensions may be as a traveller, will be delighted with the ancient City of Quebec, and have a satisfactory feeling of pleasure within himself for having included it in the catalogue of places he has put down as worthy of a visit in his tour through Canada. The scenery outside the City, and all along the river on both shores, is exceedingly picturesque, every yard bringing a new and varied landscape into view, calculated to please the imagination, delight the eye, and satisfy the most fastidious in natural beauty.

We find the following in Buckingham's Canada: "The situation of Quebec is highly advantageous in a commercial as well as military point of view; and its appearance is very imposing from whatever quarter it is first approached. Though at a distance of 400 miles from the sea the magnificent river on which it is seated is three miles in breadth a little below the town, and narrows into about a mile in breadth immediately abreast of the citadel, having in both these parts sufficient depth of water for the largest ships in the world—a rise and fall of

“ twenty feet in its tides—and space enough in its capacious basin,
 “ between Cape Diamond on the one hand, and the Isle of Orleans
 “ on the other, to afford room and anchorage for a thousand sail of
 “ vessels at a time, sheltered from all winds, and perfectly secure.”

THE FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.

In taking our departure from Quebec, and on our way down the river, we pass this celebrated cascade. These Falls, which are situated in a beautiful nook of the river, are higher than those of Niagara, being more than two hundred and fifty feet ; but they are very narrow—being only some fifty feet wide. This place is a very celebrated focus of winter amusements. During the frost, the spray from the falls accumulates to such an extent as to form a cone of some eighty feet high. There is also a second cone of inferior altitude, called the “ Ladies’ Cone,” and it is this of which visitors make the most use, as being less dangerous than the higher one. They carry “ toboggins,”—long, thin pieces of wood,—and having arrived at the summit place themselves on these and slide down with immense velocity. Ladies and gentlemen both enter with equal spirit into this amusement. It requires much skill to avoid accidents, and sometimes people do tumble head over heels to the bottom. Visitors generally drive to this spot in sleighs, taking their wine and provisions with them ; and upon the pure white cloth which nature has spread out for them, they partake of their dainty repast, and enjoy a most agreeable picnic. One does not feel in the least cold, as the exercise so thoroughly warms and invigorates the system. There are men and boys in attendance for the purpose of bringing down strangers who may desire to venture down the icy mountain, and to those who enjoy this kind of pleasure it is great sport. The drive to the Falls is very beautiful ; the scenery on the road through Beauport, where the Provincial Lunatic Asylum is built, and back again being full of interest. The distance of these Falls from Quebec is eight miles. About two miles above the Falls is a curious formation on the river bank, called “ the Natural Steps,” being a series of layers of the limestone rock, each about a foot in thickness, and for about

FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.



half-a-mile receding one above the other, to the height of nearly 20 feet, as regularly as if formed by the hand of man. They are a great object of wonder and curiosity, and, being so near the Falls, should certainly be included in the visit.

THE CHAUDIERE FALLS,

on the river Chaudiere nine miles below Quebec, are also a favorite resort, and are very beautiful and romantic. The river here is about four hundred feet wide, and the height of the Falls is one hundred and thirty feet.

THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.

Leaving Quebec, we advise the tourist to at once make his arrangements for visiting that very popular resort, the Saguenay. For the past few years, thousands of Canadians and Americans have wended their way to this famous river, and the result of their experience has been to make it still more popular. None who have been have resolved otherwise than to repeat the trip the first time they could possibly do so, and to those who have not enjoyed this most lovely of all excursions, we would say, in the language of Shakspeare, "stand not upon the order of your going, but go at once." All information concerning the means of transit can be ascertained at the hotel to which we took our *compagnons de voyage*; but in case they may neglect to attend to the important duty of seeking such requisite knowledge, we would say that during the season two steamers run between Quebec and the Saguenay. Both these boats belong to the Canadian Navigation Company, whose steamers ply between Hamilton, Toronto and Montreal. They are elegantly fitted up for the comfort of passengers, and furnished with every convenience; indeed, there is nothing wanting to render the journey down the river what it always is, most delightful. Once on board and off, we find ourselves steaming away down stream at a good speed, and to turn our thoughts away from the city we have just left, we come in sight of

THE ISLAND OF ORLEANS,

situated in the river St. Lawrence, immediately below Quebec,

nineteen miles long by five and a half miles wide, and, like the Island of Montreal, superior in fertility to the main land adjacent to it. Its present population is about 6,000.

THE FALLS OF ST. ANNE

are situated on the river of the same name, on the north side of the St. Lawrence, twenty-four miles below Quebec, and present a variety of wild and beautiful scenery, both in themselves and their immediate neighborhood.

LAKE ST. CHARLES,

thirteen miles north of Quebec, is a favorite resort for tourists, particularly for those who are fond of angling, as the lake abounds in fine trout.

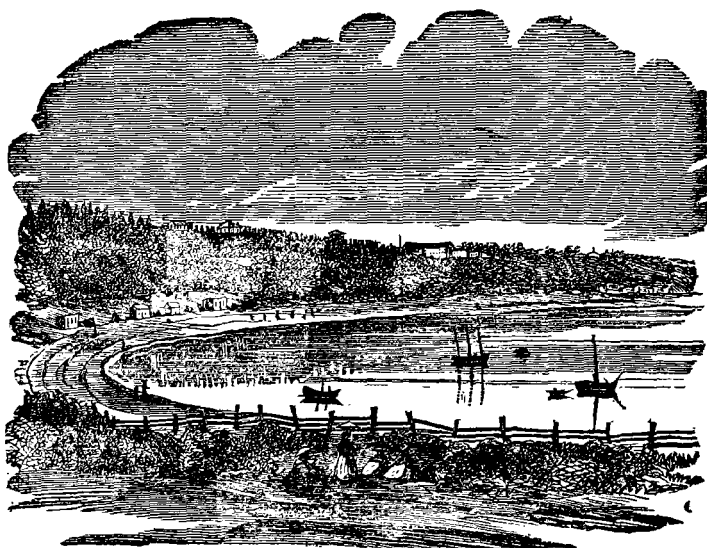
GROSSE ISLE

is situated thirty miles below Quebec. Here is the Quarantine Station,—a sorrowful place everywhere ; but there is an unusually melancholy interest attached to this one, from the fact that no less than six thousand Irish emigrants were buried in one grave during the terrible year of famine in Ireland. Apart from these saddening recollections, the island is a fair and agreeable spot, and its scenery is very beautiful. Below this island the river becomes wider and wider, and we soon almost lose sight of land altogether.

MALBAIE,

90 miles below Quebec, is the first stopping place for the steamer after leaving Quebec, and where many may desire to go ashore and spend a day or two before going further. Murray Bay (Malbaie) is a great resort in the summer months, and many Canadian families spend the entire season in this healthy retreat. Every one must enjoy a few days passed at this fashionable watering place. Leaving it and steaming across the river, which is about 20 miles wide at this point, we strike Rivière du Loup, situated

on the south shore. Here those desirous of visiting the far-famed watering place of Cacouna, can, after an exceedingly pleasant drive through the country of about 8 miles, find themselves in a fashionable place, containing some very good buildings. The "St. Lawrence Hall," where we advise the visitor to make for, is a large house, replete with every modern convenience and comfort; every accommodation to be obtained at any of our first city hotels can be found there, together with a good Billiard Room, Bowling Alley, and hot and cold baths; sea-bathing is provided for in connection with the hotel, and sailing boats are kept ready for the



CACOUNA BAY.

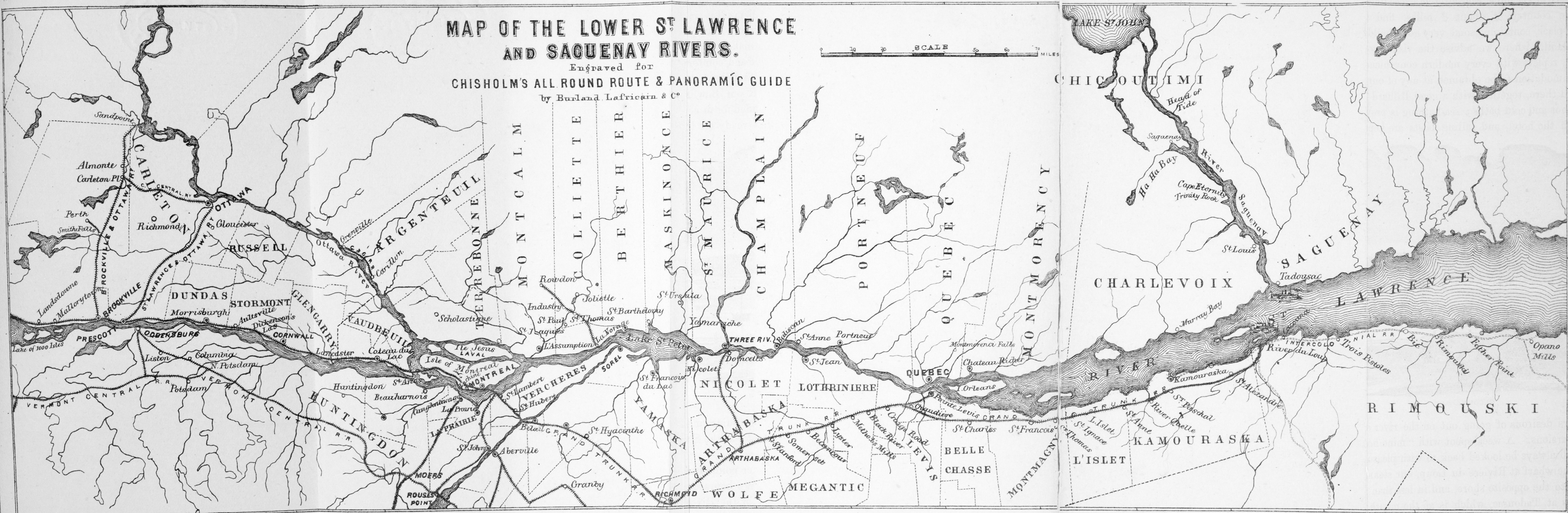
use of visitors desirous of going out on the river on fishing and shooting excursions. A week spent with "mine host" at the St. Lawrence will always be looked back to with pleasure.

Leaving the wharf at Rivière du Loup, our steamer points her course again to the opposite shore, and in less than two hours we find ourselves at Tadousac, which is at the mouth of the River Saguenay. This is a very pleasant spot, and, if no more time can be spared than the brief stay of the steamboat at the wharf, let us

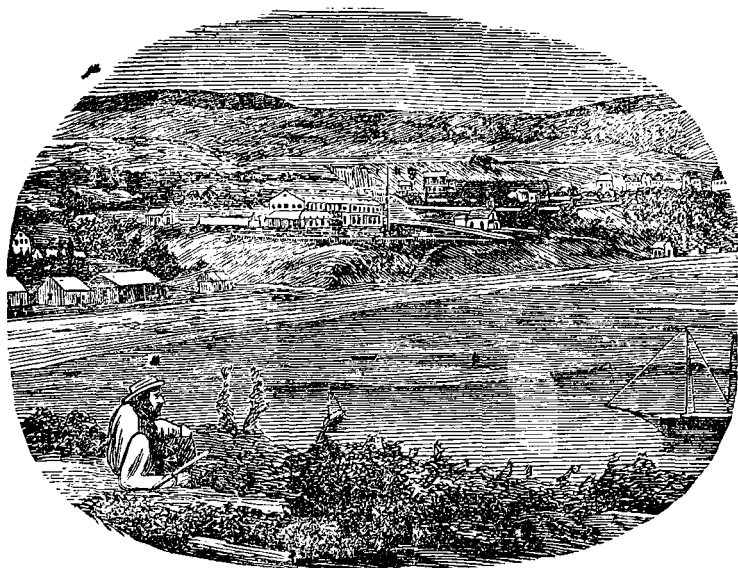
MAP OF THE LOWER ST LAWRENCE AND SAGUENAY RIVERS.

Engraved for
CHISHOLM'S ALL ROUND ROUTE & PANORAMIC GUIDE
by Burland, Lafricain & Co

0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 MILES



advise the tourist to immediately go ashore. There is a fine hotel here which is excellently kept, and in connection with it are all kinds of sports for the amusement of visitors. The bathing at this place is also very superior. It is a post of the Hudson's Bay Company, who have a considerable establishment here.



TADOUSSAC.

Getting aboard again, the whistle is sounded, and we are under steam, and are really now entering the justly-renowned River Saguenay, and commence, as if by instinct to strain our eyes and open our mouths, to feast on and swallow all the magnificent natural grandeur that bursts upon us.

THE SAGUENAY RIVER.

The Saguenay is the largest tributary of the great St. Lawrence, and unquestionably one of the most remarkable rivers on the Continent. It is the principal outlet of Lake St. John, which is its

head-water: a lake about forty miles long, surrounded by a heavily timbered and level country; its waters are remarkably clear, and abound in a great variety of fine fish. Eleven large rivers fall into it, yet it has only this one outlet; into the lake there is a remarkable curtain fall of two hundred and thirty-six feet, so conspicuous as to be seen at forty or fifty miles distant, the Indian name for which is "Oueat Chouan" or "Do you see a fall there?" The Lake lies about 150 miles north-east of the St. Lawrence, and nearly due north of Quebec. The original name of the Saguenay was Chicoutimi, signifying "Deep water;" but the early Jesuit missionaries gave it the name it now bears, said to be a corruption of St. Jean Nez. The scenery is wild and romantic in the highest degree. The first half of its course averages half a mile in width and runs through an almost untrodden wilderness; it abounds in falls and rapids, and is only navigable for the Indian canoe. A few miles below the southern fall in the river is the village of Chicoutimi, at the junction of a river of the same name, which is the outlet of a long lake named Kenokami, with the Saguenay. Here is a range of rapids which extend ten miles. The Indians say there is a subterranean fall above the foot of the rapids, which they call "Manitou," or the "Great Spirit." To avoid these falls there is a carrying place called "Le Grande Portage." An extensive lumber business is transacted here; the village has an ancient appearance, and contains about five hundred inhabitants. The only curiosity is a rude Catholic Church, said to have been one of the earliest founded by the Jesuits. It occupies the centre of a grassy lawn, surrounded by shrubbery, backed by a cluster of wood-crowned hills, and commands a fine prospect, not only of the Saguenay, but also of the spacious bay formed by the confluence of the two rivers. In the belfry of this venerable church hangs a clear-toned bell, with an inscription upon it which has never yet been translated or expounded. From ten to twelve miles south of Chicoutimi, a beautiful expanse of water, called Grand or Ha! Ha! Bay, recedes from the Saguenay, to the distance of several miles.

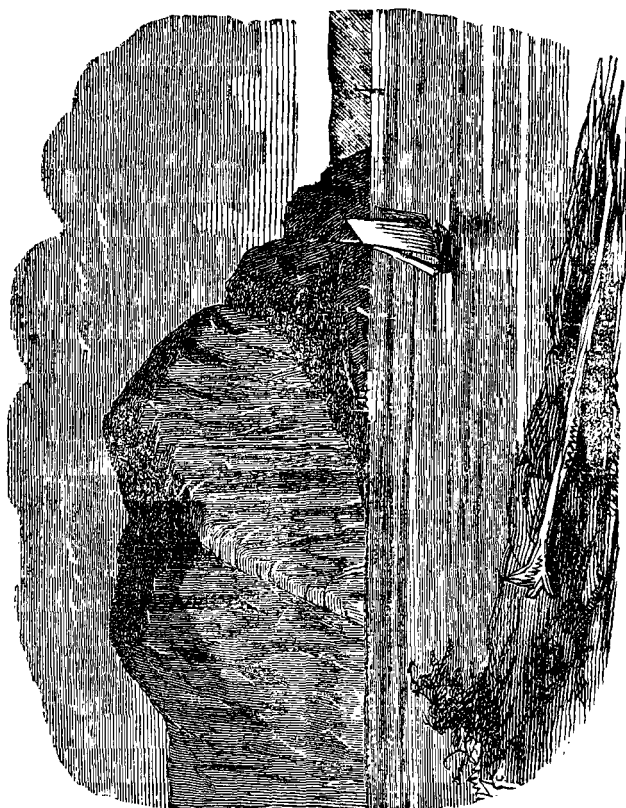
The village of Grand Bay, 132 miles from Quebec, is the usual resort for those who wish to remain any time in the neighborhood

of the Saguenay. The name Ha ! Ha ! is said to be derived from the surprise which the French experienced when they first entered it, supposing it to be still the river, until their shallop grounded on the north-western shore. At the northern head of it is another settlement called Bagotville. Between these two places the Saguenay is rather shallow (when compared with the remainder of its course) and varies in width from two and a-half to three miles. The tide is observable as far north as Chicoutimi, and this entire section of the river is navigable for ships of the largest class, which ascend thus far for lumber.

That portion of the Saguenay extending from Ha ! Ha ! Bay to the St. Lawrence, a distance of nearly sixty miles, is chiefly distinguished, and properly so, for its wonderful scenery. The shores are composed principally of granite, and every bend presents to view an imposing bluff—many of these tower perpendicularly into the air, and seem ready to totter and fall at any moment—it appears awful, in steaming up the Saguenay, to raise the eyes heavenward and behold, hanging directly over head, a mass of granite weighing, perhaps, nearly a million tons. Here, as at Niagara, we feel the insignificance of man as we gaze upon the Almighty's handiworks.

Descending from Ha ! Ha ! Bay, a perpendicular rock, nine hundred feet high, is the abrupt termination of a lofty plateau called The Tableau, a column of dark-colored granite, 600 feet high by 300 wide, with its sides as smooth as if they had received the polishing stroke from a sculptor's chisel. Statue Point is also another gem of scenery ; but the great attractions in the Saguenay are Cape Eternity and Trinity Rock on the south shore, six miles above St. John's Bay. If the only recompense for a visit to the Saguenay was a sight of these stupendous promontories, we are quite sure no visitor would ever regret it. There is an awful grandeur and sublimity about them which is perfectly indescribable. The steamers shut off steam at these points, and the best view possible is arranged for the passengers by the Captain. The echo produced by blowing the steam whistle is very fine indeed. The water is said to be as deep, five feet from the base of these rock

as it is in the centre of the stream, and, from actual measurement, many portions of it have been ascertained to be a thousand feet, and the shallowest parts not less than a hundred ; and from the overhanging cliffs it assumes a black and ink-like appearance. Cape Eternity is by far the most imposing. We read that an Indian

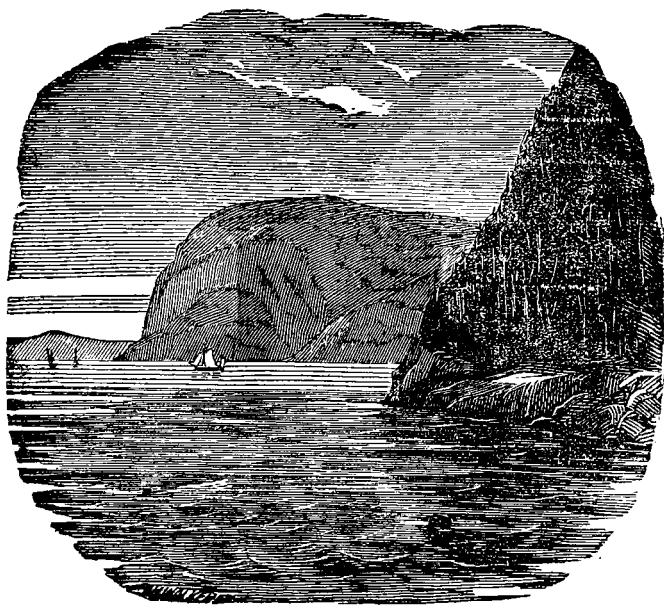


TRINITY ROCK—RIVER SAGUENAY.

hunter, having followed a moose to the brow of the cliff after the deer had made a fatal spring far down into the deep water, is said to have lost his foothold and perished with his prey. We also learn from "LeMoine's Oiseaux du Canada," that two or three years ago two fine specimens of the bird of Washington, that rare eagle, were shot here ; and indeed continually the flight of the bald-headed

eagles along the summits of these beetling cliffs—the salmon leaping after its insect prey—or the seals bobbing their heads out of the water attract the sportsman's eye.

Nothing can surpass the magnificent salmon fishing of the Marguerite, and other streams, tributaries to the Saguenay, and full particulars with regard to these matters can be obtained at the hotel before leaving Quebec.



CAPE ETERNITY—RIVER SAGUENAY.

Before taking our departure from what must certainly be classed as one of the most lovely and picturesque spots in North America, we would pause to ask the tourist, whether his expectations have not been fully realized in every respect, and even far exceeded. We feel satisfied an affirmative answer is the only one that can be given to such a question, for there can be no two opinions as to the magnificence of the scenery brought before the vision on a trip up the River Saguenay to Ha! Ha! Bay. Long descriptions of such scenery can convey but little to the reader, and must be at the best very inadequate. The trip must be taken before

the grandeur of the Saguenay is to any extent understood and appreciated.

Leaving Tadousac then, on the return journey, the steamer again makes its way across the St. Lawrence to Rivière du Loup, for the convenience of Cacouna passengers, and those desirous, by so arranging it, can here go ashore, and take the train by the Grand Trunk Railway to Quebec. Having sailed down the river, this will prove an interesting change, and bring them into Quebec much earlier. Those remaining on the boat will, if a fine day, enjoy the sail, calling at Murray Bay (Malbaie), as on the downward trip, and afterwards making straight for Quebec. Those tourists taking the train at Rivière du Loup can make connection at Point Levi, which is opposite Quebec, with trains for the White Mountains, the next place at which we purpose stopping with them. Those who still keep to the boat, on arrival at Quebec, will probably prefer lying over a day for rest before proceeding on their journey.

From Point Levi there is not much to be seen, and we therefore advise our travellers as soon as possible after getting on the train, to get a sleeping berth, have a good night's rest, and be in good trim on reaching the White Mountains. At Richmond Station, which is the junction with the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway, our tourist can have a comfortable meal at the Station and then change cars, getting on board the train *from* Montreal, which also has a sleeping car attached to it, the train he has travelled by from Quebec being the mail train *for* Montreal.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

A few hours after this he will find himself, after a very pretty ride through a mountainous country, at Gorham, and, on landing, will be almost within arm's length of the door of the "Alpine House," where he will do well to get himself ensconced as quickly as possible. From this house, places of interest all about the mountains are within easy distance, and carriages and saddle-horses in great numbers are kept on hand for visiting the various beautiful spots in and around Gorham. There are numerous drives, which

WHITE MOUNTAIN RANGE.



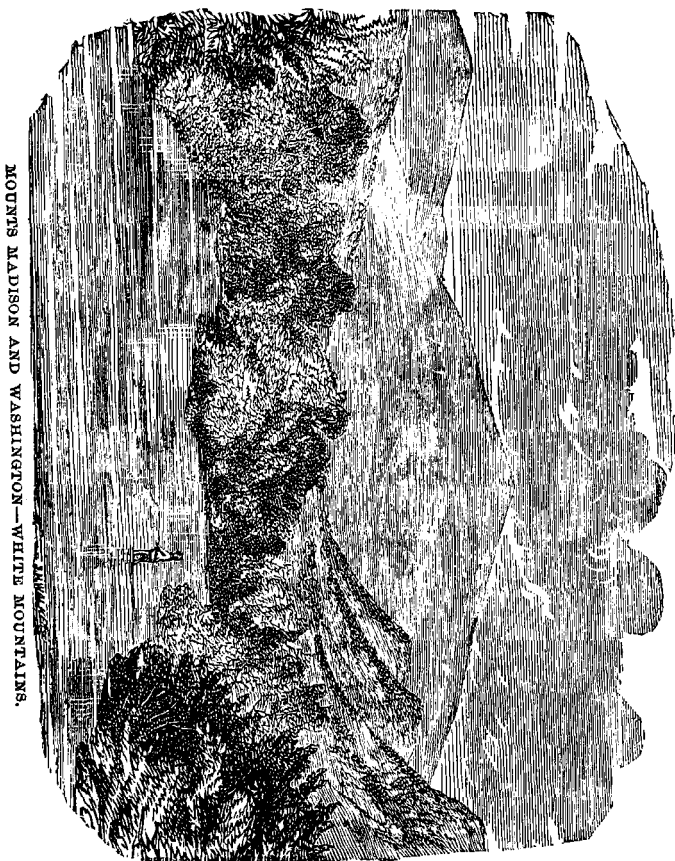
are all exceedingly pretty, and indeed the White Mountains are destined to become one of the most fashionable resorts on this continent.

“ The White Mountains, or the Switzerland of America, are situated in Coos County, New Hampshire, and consist of a number of mountain peaks, from four to six thousand feet in altitude, the highest of them being Mount Washington, which is six thousand two hundred and forty-three feet above the level of the sea, and possesses the greatest attraction to tourists. Its ascent has lately become quite fashionable with visitors to the mountains. It is perhaps impossible to find anything grander in mountain scenery than the White Mountains of New Hampshire. From the ‘ Alpine House’ visitors can proceed by carriages eight miles to the ‘ Glen House,’ which is at the base of Mount Washington, and there take saddle-horses for the ascent. The ‘ Notch’ is a narrow gorge between two enormous cliffs, and extends for a distance of two miles. Its entrance is nearly twenty feet wide, and the mountain scenery, diversified by beautiful cascades falling over perpendicular rocks, is grand in the extreme. The ‘ Willey House’ stands in this notch, at an elevation of two thousand feet. It is pointed out to the traveller as the residence of the Willey family, who perished by an avalanche from the mountain thirty years ago. In Franconia Notch may be seen the ‘ Basin’ and ‘ Flume,’ objects of great interest. The Flume is a stream of water having a fall of two hundred and fifty feet over fearful precipices into a natural cavity in the rocks which forms the basin. The ‘ Old Man of the Mountain,’ or profile mountain, is a singularly interesting natural object. It obtains its name from the striking resemblance it bears to the profile of the human countenance, every feature being marked with the greatest accuracy.”

Two groups of Mountains are included under the general title of “ The White Hills :” one, the Mount Washington chain or the White Mountain proper,—the other, the Franconia Range, of which Mount Lafayette, a thousand feet lower than Mount Washington, is the highest summit.

We extract the following from "The White Hills," (by T. Starr King), a really excellent book :

" There are three paths for the ascent of Mount Washington,—one from the Crawford House at the Notch, one from the White Mountain House, five miles beyond the Notch, and one from the



MOUNTS MADISON AND WASHINGTON—WHITE MOUNTAINS.

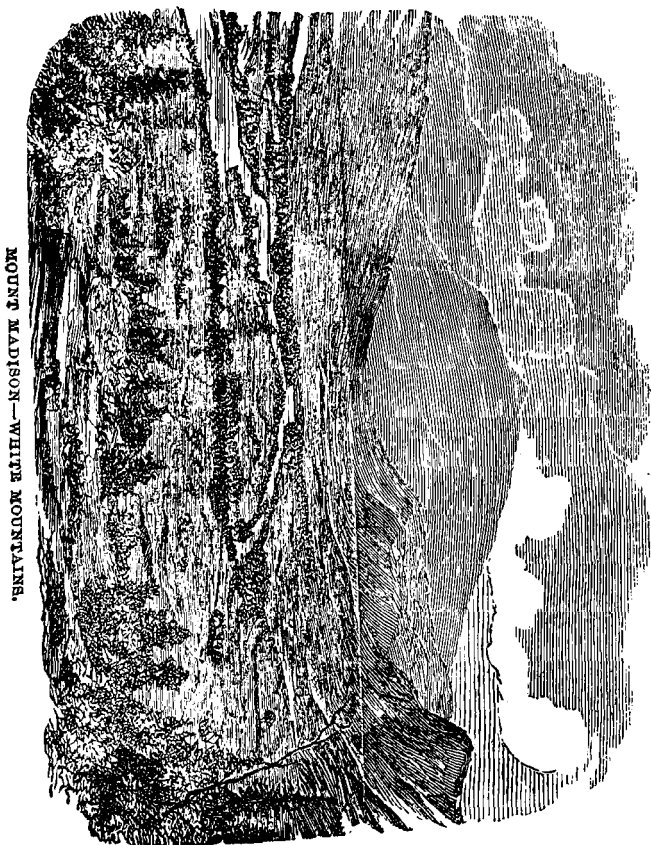
Glen. The path from the White Mountain House requires the shortest horseback ride. Parties are carried by waggons up the side of Mount Washington to a point less than three miles from the summit. The bridle-path, however, is quite steep, and no time is gained by this ascent. The rival routes are those from the Notch

and the Glen. Each of these has some decided advantages over the other. The Glen route is the shortest. For the first four miles the horses keep the wide and hard track, with a regular ascent of one foot in eight, which was laid out for a carriage road to the summit, but never completed. This is a great gain over the corduroy and mud, through the forests of Mount Clinton, which belong to the ascent from the Notch.

When we rise up into the region where the real mountain scenery opens, the views from the two paths are entirely different in character, and it is difficult to decide which is grander. From the Notch, as soon as we ride out of the forest, we are on a mountain top. We have scaled Mount Clinton, which is 4,200 feet high. Then the path follows the line of the White Mountain ridge. We descend a little, and soon mount the beautiful dome of Mount Pleasant, which is five hundred feet higher. Descending this to the narrow line of the ridge again, we come to Mount Franklin, a little more than a hundred feet higher than Pleasant, less marked in the landscape, but very difficult to climb. Beyond this, five hundred feet higher still, are the double peaks of Mount Monroe; and then winding down to the Lake of the Clouds, from whence the Ammonoosue issues, we stand before the cone of Mount Washington, which springs more than a thousand feet above us. The views of the ravines all along this route, as we pass over the sharpest portions of the ridge, and see them sweeping off each way from the path, are very exciting. And there is the great advantage in this approach to be noted, that if Mount Washington is clouded, and the other summits are clear, travellers do not lose the sensations and the effects produced by standing for the first time on a mountain peak.

By the Glen route we cross no subordinate peaks, and do not follow a ridge line from which we see summits towering here and there, but steadily ascend Mount Washington itself. In this way a more adequate conception is gained of its immense mass and majestic architecture. After we pass above the line of the carriage road, to the barren portion of the mountain, there are grand pictures at the south and east of the Androscoggin Valley, and the

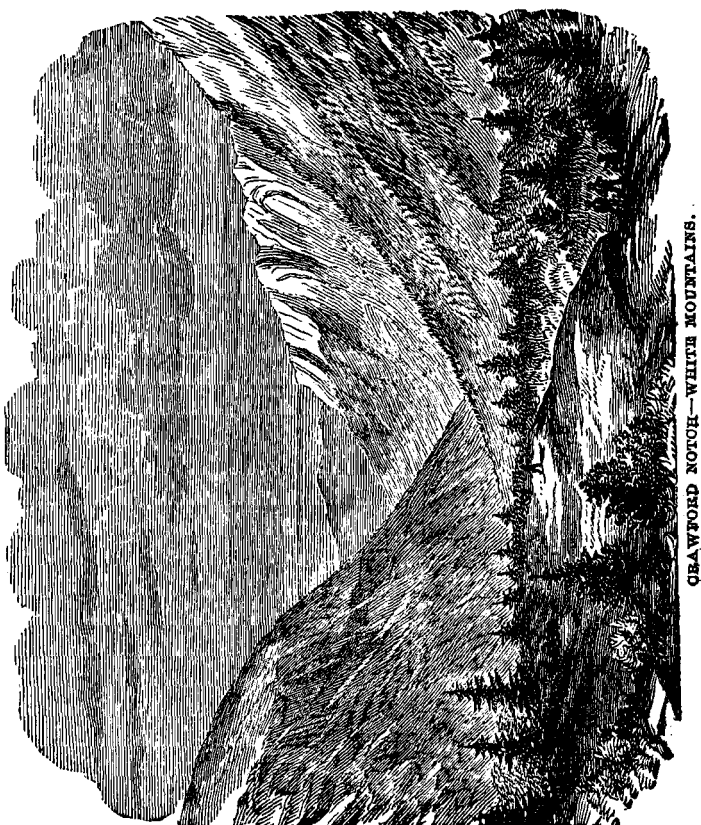
long, heavily wooded Carter range. Indeed, nothing which the day can show will give more astonishment than the spectacle which opens after passing through the spectral forest, made up of acres of trees, leafless, peeled, and bleached, and riding out upon the ledge. Those who make thus their first acquaintance with a



MOUNT MADISON—WHITE MOUNTAINS.

mountain height will feel, in looking down into the immense hollow in which the Glen House is a dot, and off upon the vast green breastwork of Mount Carter, that language must be stretched and intensified to answer for the new sensations awakened. Splendid ! glorious ! amazing ! sublime ! with liberal supplies of interjections,

are the words that usually gush to the lips; but seldom is an adjective or exclamation uttered that interprets the scene, or coins the excitement and surge of feeling."



CRAWFORD NOTCH—WHITE MOUNTAINS.

Travellers should arrange their plans so as to spend a portion of their time at any rate on the mountains, which they can accomplish by taking up their quarters at the "Glen House." This fine hotel, well known to tourists, has all the comforts of the first-class city houses, and being beautifully and conveniently situated, is a most desirable residence for all who intend "doing" the mountains.

Stages are in waiting at every train, for the accommodation of passengers who intend staying at the "Glen House."

Leaving the White Mountains with all their varied attractions we take our seat in the train at Gorham Station for Portland, and find ourselves whizzing along through a magnificent mountainous country, which probably excels anything of its kind in America, and we would recommend a good look out being kept during the journey, for the scenery cannot fail to please. On arrival at South Paris, those desirous have time to obtain refreshments, and those who are accustomed to travel know that it is just as well to take good care of the inner man, so as to be securely fortified against the fatigue that always, more or less, attends long journeys.

PORTLAND.

After leaving South Paris, nothing of note is seen until a short distance off Portland, when we come in sight of the Atlantic, and feel that sense of pleasure which is experienced on getting near home after a long absence. Arrived at Portland, the principal city of Maine, our tourist will feel that, if not virtually at home, he is at least in its neighborhood, and among friends. To those who have never been in Portland, and can spare the necessary time, we would say, spend a day or two there by all means. It is one of the most pleasant and agreeable cities in the Eastern States, with wide streets and avenues nicely kept, well meriting its title, "The Forest City." Cape Elizabeth is a very favorite resort, and being but a few miles out of the city, an afternoon cannot be better passed than by taking a drive out there. Excursions can also be made to the "Ocean House" and "Orchard Beach," both of which are exceedingly pleasant. Then there are the 365 Islands, including "Cushings," most of which can be reached by ferry-boat or yacht, and where there are always to be found a great many visitors seeking health and relaxation from business. At several of these Islands first-class hotels are to be found, and every comfort can be obtained.

In Portland, "the Falmouth Hotel," kept by Mr. P. E. Wheeler, is an exceedingly fine house and very handsomely furnished.

From Portland, two or three different routes can be chosen, according to the time and inclination of the traveller. If desiring to get to New York direct, and preferring a sea passage, steamers ply regularly, and in fine weather this will be found an exceedingly pleasant trip. We shall, however, presume that the majority travelling intend to go *via* Boston, and, if possible, rest a while in that fine city, rather than hurry on at railroad speed, which cannot but prove tiresome. Therefore, to such there is the choice of land or water carriage. Steamers, elegantly furnished, of thorough sea-going qualities, leave Portland every evening for Boston, the passage occupying about ten hours, and, if adopting this mode of conveyance, passengers are landed after a complete night's rest, free from the weariness attending a journey by railway. Those preferring the road, can take the train in the morning, afternoon or evening, there being three trains daily, occupying five hours on the journey.

BOSTON.

Arriving in Boston, we have again got back into the midst of business and excitement, and we see more life than we have witnessed since we sallied forth in our wanderings from New York. Our traveller will doubtless desire to get comfortably quartered during his sojourn here, if only for a brief period, and to do this he has only need to make his way to any of the first-class hotels, given in our advertising columns, where every comfort and luxury is to be met with. There are many things to be visited in and around Boston, but, as doubtless our reader will be well acquainted with the city and its surroundings, it is needless to recount all the various places of interest which have been so frequently and lucidly described; albeit we cannot pass hence without advising all those who have never visited Mount Auburn to do so ere they return home. The Cemetery is indeed a lovely spot, and a few hours are delightfully spent in walking or driving through its beautiful grounds. Here is seen the handiwork too of many a fond heart towards their departed loved ones, and the taste displayed gene-

rally has tended to make the place very charming. Harvard University, which is situated at Cambridge, about four miles from Boston, should also be visited. It is here that Longfellow lives, among other American celebrities who have settled down within the shade of their former "Alma Mater." The large organ, in the Boston Music Hall, is visited by great numbers, and performances are given twice a week. If the tourist should be fortunate enough to be in Boston on either day this takes place, he will do well to make a point of attending and enjoying what is a rare treat to all lovers of good music. Information can be obtained at the hotels as to the days and time, and tickets for admission can also be procured.

Leaving Boston, we will now make our way homewards to New York, and deposit the tourist at the place from which we started with him, and in doing this we will again leave him to his choice of routes, as there are several. He can if he wishes a fine trip without running any risk of sea sickness, take the Stonington line of Steamers. Or he can have the more open journey by taking the train to Newport, and thence by one of the steamers of the Naragansett line running from that place. These are lovely trips, and the boats of both lines are elegant and comfortable in all their appointments, and in ten to twelve hours he will be landed safely in the great city—

NEW YORK.

Here we are again at New York. But before losing ourselves among its 1,500,000 inhabitants we raise our hat to the departing reader with the hope that the trip here ended has been a pleasant one. "On different senses, different objects strike;" but we think there has been something of a sort to please all. Men of every pursuit, and of every variety of taste, will have been able to indulge, each in his peculiar hobby; for although the extent of ground traversed may not seem so large as otherwise might appear from the similarity of race everywhere encountered, yet, from the free expression given to thought, and the amount of enterprise,

social and individual, everywhere met with, there is perhaps not a better field open for examining the working merits of the different schemes which have been from time to time proposed, as affording solutions of the important questions of national education, workmen's associations, co-operative labor, &c.,

To the political economist there has been, therefore, abundant subject for fruitful study; and the prospects of an ever-increasing wealth, lately opened by the discovery of rich mineral veins in territory hitherto regarded as unproductive, will afford the theorist grounds on which to work, in conducting his speculations on the great future reserved for this continent.

To the geologist, no tract of country could well be found more replete with interest than that we have traversed. He has been brought face to face with nature in her sublimest aspects; he has been admitted, as it were, to view the *arcana* of her great workshop, and the vast cutting scooped out by the degrading force exerted through successive ages on a limestone formation by a stupendous power like Niagara, to the tiny "striae" or ice grooves, that to this day mark with unerring line, the course of the Northern glaciers, as in ages still more remote they ground down over the greater portion of the North American area.

The artist and sportsman have also no reason to complain of the bill of fare offered for their especial enjoyment. The former could hardly study in a better school than that he has just left—a school that has produced more than one conscientious interpreter of its own peculiar "*genre*;" and of late years none more entitled to our hearty approval than M. Jacobi. And the latter will on his journey round have been able to inspect, in the larger cities, the spoils of many a game bag and fishing basket.

The student of life and character will have occasion to notice many novelties; and the strange mixture of the two languages in Canada, by the "*habitants*," as they are called, will astonish his ideas of euphony. His pure French, if such, perchance, he can command, will not unfrequently prove "*caviare*" to these swarthy folks; but, perhaps, nothing will have more effect on him than the first sight obtained of the red-man, such as he appears in the

streets of our cities in this the 19th century. "*O quantum mutatus ab illo*" he will exclaim—from that romantic-looking creature clothed in a scanty allowance of "fig-leaf," who used to be served up for the delectation of our infantile minds in the pages of Old Peter Parley—when he sees the Indian Chief of his boyhood, so strangely modified by the Darwinian system of Natural Selection, into a smooth-faced, oily-haired individual, clad in paper collar, Eureka shirt, and extensive wide-awake.

The pages of this edition of the Guide will doubtless like previous ones contain many faults; and alterations in the times of starting and arrival of trains and boats will naturally continue to be made, irrespective of us; without therefore holding ourselves responsible for any such errors, we will promise to endeavor, in future editions, to make such alterations and corrections as are found necessary from time to time. Any information granted by those best able to afford it—the public—on the *experto cred* principle, will be most readily made use of and acknowledged; and now once more let us greet all our friends with a hearty

FAREWELL.

FROM MONTREAL TO NEW YORK DIRECT.

In order to meet all classes of tourists, we have considered it advisable to say a few words in regard to the routes to New York out of Montreal. There are many who may doubtless desire, after making a short stay in Montreal to return home direct, from lack of time or other causes, to visit the Lower St. Lawrence, and, although our Guide proper accompanies the through travellers, a few hints and recommendations to those giving up the tour at Montreal may not come amiss.

Two routes lie at the choice of passengers, one an "all rail," and the other rail and water combined. During the summer season the train by the all rail route, *via* the Vermont Central Railroad, leaves the depot at Montreal about 4.30 p.m., reaching New York about noon the following day. Passengers may travel *via* Troy or Springfield, according as they may elect to take their passages.

The other route referred to is *via* Rouse's Point and Lake Champlain. This is a very favorite way of going to New York, and is so well known and appreciated that little requires to be said in recommendation of it. During the pleasure season trains leave the depot, Montreal, for Rouse's Point, connecting at that place with the very fine boats of the Champlain Transportation Company for Burlington and Whitehall, calling at Plattsburg, at either of which places passengers can again take the train. Those leaving Montreal by the evening train will find it a very pleasant break in the journey to remain over night at Plattsburg, and take the boat the following day. This place as well as its surroundings and the trip up Lake Champlain are fully described elsewhere, (page 125.)

For complete information as to the starting of trains and boats, we would advise tourists to take care and secure a copy of the International Railway and Steam Navigation Guide, and as the departures may be altered during the season, it is impossible we

can hold ourselves responsible for the continued correctness of the times given by us. They will, however, be as accurate as is possible with such details.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN ROUTE.

We have thought it desirable to add to our guide a brief sketch of one of the most interesting and attractive lines of travel presented in the whole country. It is rendered such, by the exquisite and varied beauty of its scenery, by the thrilling historic associations impressed upon it, by the rare accommodations and comfort of its steamers to the tourist, and by being the most direct and eligible route between Saratoga, the White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, the Adirondacks, Montreal and Quebec. It combines many decided and peculiar advantages, and, prominent among these, is the pleasant change from the dust and heat of the cars to the spacious and airy steamers. Lake Champlain stretches a distance of 120 miles almost due north and south, and seems designed by the hand of nature to form an avenue of commerce and social intercourse. Travellers who have widely explained the objects of interest in the New and Old World unite in pronouncing the waters and environs of Champlain the most beautiful and impressive the eye can rest upon. Varied features unite to complete the panorama. The waters of the Lake, whether reposing in a calm, or surging under the power of the tempest, are indescribably beautiful; but this attraction is infinitely enhanced by the islands which in varied forms stud its bosom, by the peninsulas which pierce it, and by the bold rocky precipices that impend over the Lake. The shores on either side are impressive and beautiful: now a long line of rugged cliffs, crowned by dense forests, appear, and now smiling in luxurious ranges of culture and elegance, embellished by farm houses, mansions and villages with their glittering spires. All this scene of beauty is embraced by the dark framework of mountains that impart magnificence to the whole.

Passengers leaving Montreal by the Montreal and Champlain Division of Grand Trunk Railway will cross the mammoth Victoria Bridge, and are rapidly transported to Rouse's Point, where they will exchange the cars for one of the majestic steamers of the Champlain Transportation Co. These vessels are models of elegance, neatness and comfort. They are regarded, from their power and safety, the perfect accommodation they afford, their spacious state-rooms and cabins, and the sumptuous tables they spread, are second to none on the continent.

Until Cumberland Head is reached tourists will find themselves surrounded by scenery wholly unlike that which distinguishes the broad Lake. The wide expanse of water and impending cliffs, which are so imposing here, are preceded by a narrow passage and the affluent fields of Grand Isle and the depressed shores of New York.

The steamer approaching Plattsburgh passes over the scene of McDonough's immortal victory.

Having now reached Plattsburgh, which modern events have rendered the most conspicuous point on the Lake, the tourist will soon discover that a sojourn of more than a single day will be required for an inspection of its varied objects of interest. The military works made memorable in the siege of Plattsburgh in 1814 will claim his attention, nor will he fail to make a pilgrimage to the military graves in the cemetery. The drives are delightful, and that to the Ausable Chasm must not in any event be neglected.

The staunch little steamer, "A. Williams," forms a daily line between Plattsburgh and St. Albans, and traverses one of the most interesting portions of the Lake.

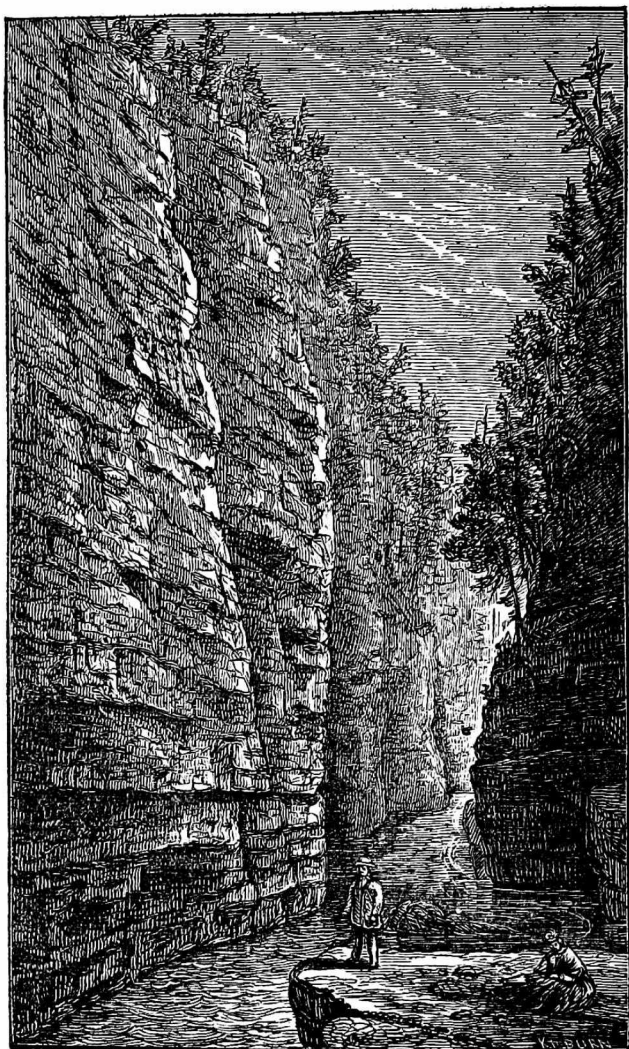
A peculiarly favorite route to the Adirondaeks is formed by the "Whitehall and Plattsburgh Railroad." The cars start from Plattsburgh and proceed 20 miles to "Point of Rocks" station, there connecting with daily stages running to the wilderness.

The small island lying to the left on leaving Plattsburgh was named St. Michael by the French; it was occupied after the battle of 1814 as an hospital and was then known as "Hospital Island,"

but is now called "Crab Island." We immediately after entering Valcour Strait, in which the first action in 1776 occurred, between the British and American fleets. The tiny islet south of Valcour, tradition asserts, was, at an early period, occupied successively by the French and British naval officers, for the cultivation of vegetables and flowers; it still bears the name of "Garden Island." Nearly opposite this island is situated the Delta of the Ausable River—a singularly beautiful stream. We next reach Port Kent, an important landing place for the rich valley of the Ausable River. It is five miles from the flourishing village of Keeseville and three miles from the Ausable Chasm. This wonderful work of nature attracts yearly increasing crowds of visitors. It has been pronounced that a view of this scene rewards a voyage from Europe; the pen and the pencil equally fail in attempts to adequately delineate it,—to be appreciated it should be deliberately explored and surveyed. No traveller in pursuit of pleasure, or desirous to examine the phenomenon of nature, should omit to devote a sufficient time to the inspection of this most interesting spot.

The Chasm may be reached *via* Port Kent from Burlington or Plattsburgh, from Keeseville or the depot at Peru; or a particularly pleasant route is enjoyed by a drive of twelve miles from Plattsburgh along the margin of the lake. The Grand Trunk Railway have issued tickets the present season, permitting passengers to stop off at Plattsburgh and visit the Chasm.

Mount Trembleau, a graceful promontory, interesting as being the last spur of the Alleghanies upon the Lake, stands immediately south of Port Kent. The steamer now enters upon the widest portion of the Lake. A panoramic view is here unfolded, which blends, in rare felicity and beauty, the wildest magnificence with the most exquisite loveliness; the waters spread out in a broad expanse that the eye can scarcely embrace, and are broken and embellished by countless islands and headlands. Burlington reposes in tranquil beauty in the east, and beyond is delineated the outlines of the Green Mountains, with the profile of each summit clearly defined upon the horizon. In the west Lion Mountain and the broken groups of the Adirondacks pierce the



AUSABLE CHASM.

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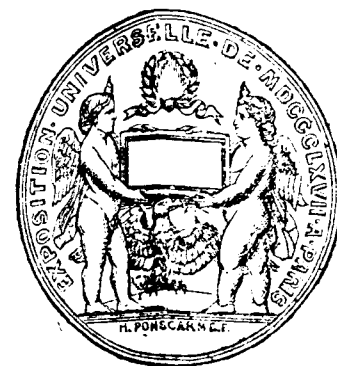
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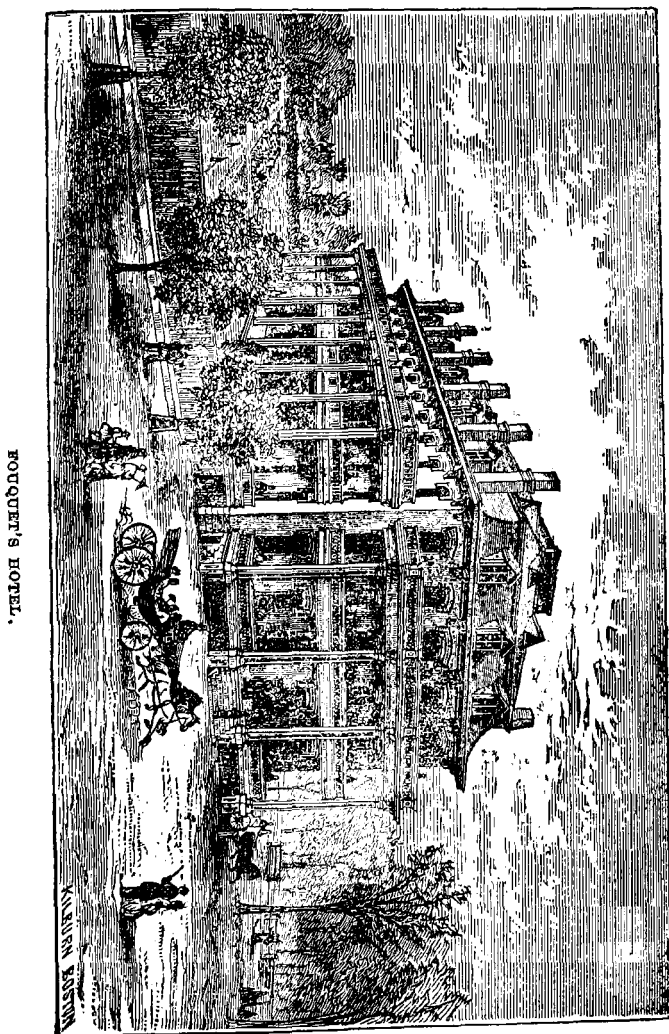
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sky in unnumbered peaks. At times when we contemplate the western sky in the declining day, and the atmosphere is radiant with the beams of the setting sun, the scene becomes grand and gorgeous beyond description,—earth and air, mountains and lake are bathed in a glorious and universal effulgence. On the left, near the Vermont shore, stands a massive and interesting lighthouse which is erected on a reef, and seems to arise from the bosom of the water. Burlington appears to peculiar advantage as we approach, and is conspicuous among New England cities for the beauty of its location, its attractive elegance, and high prosperity. Many of its public edifices and private mansions are among the first class of graceful and elegant architectures. Almost in the track of the steamer in her southern route “Rock Dunder,” a high conical rock, rises from the lake, just beyond the harbor of Burlington. This was probably the great rock “Riggio,” celebrated in colonial annals, and believed to have been before the eye of Champlain rested upon the beautiful waters of the lake established by treaty as the boundary between the Mohawks and their hereditary enemies, the Algonquins. Soon after Shelburn Bay will be observed, a deep indentation on the left. This is the great ship-yard of the Steamboat Co., where they construct their vessels, and collect condemned hulks to rot. The vast form of Mount Mansfield towers remotely in the north-east. On the eastern horizon the tourist will descry a lofty peak jutting up from the Green Mountains. The imaginings of a slight fancy will delineate the “King of Beasts” reposing amid the clouds, his erect head, his flowing mane and huge rocky paws. The French called the mountain the “Leon Couchant.” The four little islets lying nearly at the cardinal points, designated by the French the “Isles-des-quatre-venuts,” are now known as the Four Brothers; near the islands Arnold fought his last battle with Charlton. At the foot of the long peninsula on the western shore, now named Willsboro’ Point, is the mouth of an important stream, the Bouquet River, embowered by trees and bushes. This was the site of Gilland’s colony in 1765, and the scene of Burgoyne’s famous Indian Treaty. Soon after we pass the beautiful village of

Essex. Three miles beyond, and near the Light-House we are approaching, is a remarkable natural curiosity; this is "Split Rock," (Roche fendue of the French), a naked cone separated from the main land by a narrow fissure, and seems to have been carved from the rock itself. We next reach the pleasant village of Westport. Nine miles beyond we stop at the thriving village of Port Henry, where the immense product of the iron ore beds of that district is shipped to every direction. In the passage from Essex the dark serra of the Green Mountains is distinctly revealed, tracing a marked outline upon the horizon, while dislocated spurs of the Adirondack are occasionally projected from the beetling mountains into the lake; their rough and rugged forms do not betray the inexhaustible wealth teeming in their bosoms. Directly south from Port Henry, across Bullwagga Bay, is situated the peninsula of Crown Point Chimney Point, which was occupied by the French in 1731, and the ruins of Crown Point are on opposite sides of the lake, and separated by a narrow passage; there the expanse of the lake terminates, and the long river-like channel, which continues to Whitehall, commences. When we contemplate the silence and repose which now rests upon Crown Point we almost doubt that, in a former epoch, it was animated by the pomp and glories of war, or that it was once the mart of a large commerce conducted by a busy population. We soon pass the draw of the railroad bridge, a work of great importance and interest. The tourist will next perceive the venerable ruins of Ticonderoga looming up on a high rocky cliff at the confluence of the waters of Lake George and Champlain. Mount Defiance stands on the opposite side of the former, and Mount Independence on the eastern shore of the Lake. Parties designing to secure the enjoyment of the delightful trip through Lake George, and the luxuries afforded by the Hotels at Caldwell, will leave the steamer at this point. They will proceed four miles by stages to Lake George, at the landing embark on the beautiful little steamer Minne-ha-ha, and, after a delightful sail of thirty-six hours through Lake George, arrive at Caldwell in time for early tea. Stages leave Caldwell three times daily for Glens Falls, there connecting

with trains of Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad for Saratoga, Troy, Albany, New York and Boston.

A run of twenty miles from Ticonderoga brings the tourist to



the wharf of the Steamboat Co., at Whitehall. The steamer in making this passage threads a devious channel between high banks

and winding amid rank aquatic grasses. The only object of interest the tourist will notice is South Bay, a broad but shallow expanse of water on the right, and memorable as the route of the ill-fated Diskiam in 1755. At this wharf the passenger will enter the magnificent cars of the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad, and will be delightfully and with great speed transported over one of the most perfectly constructed roads on the continent, to Saratoga, Troy and Albany. Two lines of steamers leave Rouse's Point daily, one in the morning and the other in the afternoon. Tourists who desire to see Lake Champlain by daylight, and are yet unwilling to leave Montreal at the early hour necessary to meet the morning boat, may take the afternoon train and embark on the evening boat at Rouse's Point. They will witness the beauties of a brilliant sunset, and, having seen the objects of interest below Cumberland Head, will reach Fouquet's Hotel, Plattsburgh, by daylight and remaining there at least one night may embark on the morning boat and will thus secure a view of the entire lake by daylight and will reach Lake George or Saratoga the same evening. Fouquet's Hotel is one of the great institutions of Plattsburgh. It has been established more than seventy years, and conducted by the same family, almost on the site of the present elegant structure. The house, by the elegant accommodation it affords, alike in the superiority of its rooms and the character of its table, the great beauty of the edifice, the magnificent views from the roof and spacious corridors, is inferior in attractions to no place of resort, in the domain of pleasure travel.

DETROIT AND CHICAGO.

As in all likelihood many of our tourists, who have never visited the large Western cities, may desire, whilst at Niagara, to take a run—even if only for a brief period—to the principal business localities in the Western States, we have thought it desirable, and as a matter of convenience to the travelling public, to refer in a very few words to one or two places in the Western States of America, which are not only worthy, and will amply

compensate for any time spent in visiting them, but which really ought to be seen, and well seen, by all those who consider themselves travellers. It is needless to say that we refer to the fine cities of DETROIT, in the State of Michigan, and CHICAGO, in the State of Illinois. A few hours' ride from Suspension Bridge through a pleasant country, over the Great Western Railway, will bring the tourist to the town of Windsor, in Canada, and a few minutes more occupied in crossing the river by the Steam Ferry, will land him in the fine City of Detroit. This city, like most of those in the West, has its principal streets running at right angles, and strangers are at no loss to find their way about. It contains some exceedingly fine buildings, parks and streets. As regards hotel accommodation, we can recommend the "Russell" House on Woodward Avenue, as a first-class hotel, or the "Biddle" House, on Jefferson Avenue, both containing all the modern improvements, with every comfort required by the most fastidious. We would advise a visit to the pretty cemetery, and the outskirts of the city, which in all directions are very fine, and will well repay a drive, or a long "Constitutional."

The next and other place which we wish the Tourist to visit, is the "New York" of the West, CHICAGO. Probably most of our pleasure seekers may have already visited the lion city of the West; but to those who have not made the journey within the last few years, we would say by all means extend your absence from home, and postpone your journey eastward, for at least a few days, and go and see the march of progress being made by our Western friends. Take the Michigan Central Railway at Detroit, and after ten hours of as comfortable travelling as can be obtained on the Continent, you will find yourself in Chicago.

The Michigan Central Road was opened to Kalamazoo, 143 miles from Detroit, February 1st, 1846. The road was open to Michigan City, October 30, 1850, and to Chicago, May 21, 1852. The total length of the road is 284 miles. The depot in Chicago is at foot of Lake-street.

It is truly wonderful, the strides that have been made in Chicago of late years. It is not necessary to recount the particulars of how

the city has grown in numbers and wealth within a very limited period; all who have even heard of the place are also acquainted in a greater or less degree with the marvelous manner in which Chicago has risen to its present status, as the Commercial emporium of the West. Chicago, however, must be seen to be appreciated properly, and one cannot visit the City without feeling that a current of Commercial vitality courses through the veins of all its people. Since our last edition, however, one of the greatest conflagrations the world has ever known has visited and devastated this noble city. It is not necessary in the pages of a guide-book to give particulars of this sad occurrence, as the newspapers have given to the public all the details connected with it, and our readers are therefore fully acquainted with them. We cannot, however, but even more strongly recommend tourists to make the trip, and see for themselves what a wonderful place Chicago is: for, notwithstanding this great catastrophe, and the fact that a few months ago the city was almost laid in ashes, it is again fast towering up to its former proportions, and bids fair to eclipse what it originally was, in fine buildings and architectural beauty. Its business men are a truly live people, and are not to be discouraged.

We would advise tourists to obtain a guide giving particulars of the great fire.

In returning to the East, if our tourist will spare the time, a most enjoyable and healthful trip may be made by taking the rail to Milwaukee, and there crossing Lake Michigan by one of the Detroit and Milwaukee Company's very fine steamers to Grand Haven, where they connect with the railway owned by that Company, running to Detroit. From our own experience we can truly say, that in fine weather this is a most lovely journey, besides varying the route. From Detroit the Great Western Railway will convey the tourist back to Suspension Bridge (Niagara Falls.)

CANADA, GEOGRAPHICAL, POLITICAL, STATISTICAL, &c.

The Province of Canada in 1791, or as it was then termed, The Province of Quebec, by the terms of the Act of 31 Geo. III, chap. 31; was divided into the two Governments of Upper and Lower Canada, with representative institutions for each; the Lower Province was under a Governor whilst the Upper was under a Lieutenant-Governor. This Constitution was suspended in consequence of the Rebellion in Upper Canada in 1838, and a Special Council appointed. In 1840 the two Provinces were reunited—by an Act 3rd and 4th Victoria, chapter 36—and the Legislative Councils of the United Provinces were consolidated. Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were united with Canada under the title of the Dominion of Canada, by an Act of Parliament passed on March 29, 1867.

The population of United Canada in the year 1800 was estimated at 240,000; in 1825 it amounted to 581,920; and in 1857 to 1,842,265. The population of the Dominion of Canada, according to the census taken in the year 1861, was 3,090,561.

| | |
|---------------------------|-----------|
| Province of Ontario | 1,396,091 |
| Province of Quebec | 1,111,566 |
| Nova Scotia..... | 330,857 |
| New Brunswick..... | 252,047 |

Total..... 3,090,561.

The estimated population is now over 4,000,000.

The number of members of each of the great branches of Religious Denominations, Roman Catholic and Protestant (including the Anglican Church and Dissenters,) according to the census of 1861, was as follows:—

Upper Canada—Roman Catholics, 258,141; Protestants, 1,135,950. Lower Canada—Roman Catholics, 943,253; Protes-

tants, 268,313. Giving a total of Roman Catholics, 1,201,394; Protestants, 1,404,263.

The population of the principal cities in the Dominion of Canada was, by the census of 1861—

| | | | |
|--|---|---------------|--------|
| | { | Toronto | 44,821 |
| | | Hamilton..... | 19,096 |
| Upper Canada, now the Province of Ontario, | { | Kingston..... | 13,743 |
| | | Ottawa..... | 14,696 |
| | | London..... | 11,555 |
| Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec, | { | Montreal..... | 90,323 |
| | | Quebec | 51,109 |
| Nova Scotia..... | | Halifax..... | 25,026 |
| New Brunswick..... | | St. John..... | 27,317 |

Of course the population of many of these places has largely increased since the census was taken; Montreal, for instance, has now about 150,000 inhabitants.

According to the estimates of the year 1867, British North America (extending from the Pacific to the Atlantic) had a population of nearly 4,250,000, giving on a territory of 619,362 English square miles, not quite seven individuals to the square mile.

It may be interesting to tourists to state the mean temperature during the months of travel, when the navigation is open from the lakes to the ocean. In June it is 64° Fahrenheit. In July it is 68°. In August it is 65°. In September 58°. The mean of the above four months being 64°, and the mean of the whole year being 42°.

THE END.



