

duce for distant lovers of the beautiful, many a glorious scene whose loveliness has long been hidden from the enchanted eye of man. This beautiful river then, whose course to the sea, or rather to its confluence with the St. Lawrence, we wish to describe to an indulgent reader, is called indifferently either the Ottawa or the Grand River, and is supposed to take its rise in some lake or lakes, situated about the forty-ninth degree of North Latitude, and seventy-sixth of West Longitude. During the first three hundred miles of its course it receives many tributaries and expands into large lakes only two of which, however, have been surveyed, called respectively, the Grand Lake, and the Lake of Fifteen-portages; the forest solitudes which border on its banks, have been rarely invaded save by Indian hunters and a few wandering trappers belonging to the Hudson Bay Company, and are uninhabited save by deer and other wild animals. If Indian tradition may be credited, one of the numerous lakes into which the Ottawa expands in this wild region, is nearly equal in size to Lake Huron, but its waters have never been navigated by white men. About three hundred miles from its source the Ottawa becomes better known to us, having been explored so far by Government surveyors and here it expands into a long and narrow lake bearing the Indian appellation of Temiscamingue. This lake presents more than one hundred and twenty miles of unbroken navigation and receives the drainage of a region containing an area of upwards of 30,000 square miles. Amongst the chief rivers which flow into this great basin, may be mentioned the Blanche which enters the lake at its northern extremity, being navigable for more than sixty-miles beyond, and draining a level country with very good