

tongue of land, which, at this place, juts out as a spur from the southern hills, crowding the river well over towards the northern and more elevated range on the other side, and helping to form what has long been known as the "lower narrows." Here they landed and looked about them; dense forest occupied the district, and there was nothing to attract the observer but the almost magic beauty of the scenery to the westward; the mountain sides, extending in perspective as far as the eye could reach, were clad with the rich glory of the spring foliage, and the basin which sparkled in the gorgeous rays of the setting sun, or slept in the calm, mellow moonlight, were sufficient to excite the highest admiration. It was while gazing on this charming view, no doubt, that the gallant Poutrincourt decided to seek a grant of a portion of this lovely spot from his friend DeMonts for colonization purposes, but the time had not yet come. Several years were to pass away, and many vicissitudes to be experienced before a permanent lodgment should be made and Port Royal fully founded.

It is not our intention, however, in this article to trace the events which took place here during the hundred years which followed this first visit of the French, but rather to rescue, if possible, some few memoranda connected with them that otherwise, in the course of another generation, would possibly be forgotten forever, to gather up as it were a few fragments from the first British settlers in this Province.

The tourist who may visit Annapolis to-day will find the site of the old French fort as distinctly marked as it was two hundred years ago, owing to the fact that it was not changed by the British when they obtained possession of the place, but continued as the *locus* of the works which they needed for defence for so many years after the conquest. It was on this spot where Lescarbot first gave the American forest the voices of poetic song; here he sang the praises of the natural scenery