

TALES
THE CANADIAN FOREST.

REMINISCENCES
OF
THE FRENCH CANADIAN REBELLION.

CHAPTER I.

'Twas the land of the forest and deep sylvan shade,
Where the red man and beast in their wildness once stray'd ;
Where the smoke of the wigwam arose 'mid the trees,
And the song of the Indian was heard on the breeze ;—
But now 'tis the land of the white man and free,
Whose greatness is stamped upon all that we see :
The forests have bowed to the rude sons of toil,
And treasures untold are unlock'd from its soil.

DURING the last twenty years few countries have improved or become populated in greater ratio than Canada. In many parts it has immensely developed itself. Forests which seemed as impenetrable barriers to improvement, have been swept away, and towns and villages arisen as if