

tion, with what other river shall it be compared? To Mr. LeMoine the writing of these chronicles has been an eminently congenial task. Probably no man living is so thoroughly versed in the ancient lore of French Canada, or is so instinct with enthusiastic love of her heroic past. The old legends which haunt the quaint villages of Lower St. Lawrence and their varied associations of romance or war, are carefully woven into the texture of these chronicles. No tourist amid its picturesque scenery, no student of its heroic history, should be without this interesting and instructive volume."

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(From the New York "NATION," 11th July, 1878, a Weekly Gazette of Literature and Commerce.)

"*The Chronicles of the St. Lawrence.* By J. M. LeMoine. (Montreal: Dawson Bros.; Rouse's Point, N. Y.: John W. Lovell. 1878.)—Mr. LeMoine is well known in Canada and out of it as the author of many works, some historical, some relating to natural history, and some to angling. In his four volumes called 'Maple Leaves' he gives a collection of disconnected but exceedingly interesting sketches of Canadian history, founded on extensive research and written in the easy and entertaining style which always characterizes him. We also have from him two works on Canadian ornithology, 'L'Album Canadien,' 'Notes Historiques sur les Rues de Quebec,' 'The Tourist's Note-Book,' 'Quebec: Past and Present,' 'Les Pecheries du Canada,' and various other works in French and English. He writes in either language with equal facility. The present volume is thoroughly characteristic of his style and mode of treatment. It is divided into two parts; the first a sort of itinerary of a voyage from Quebec to the Maritime Provinces, and also of the famous "round trip" to the Saguenay and back. The second part is a series of descriptive and historical sketches of the chief localities of the lower St. Lawrence. The book contains a prodigious amount of information, partly concerning the past and partly the present, sometimes drawn from study and sometimes from observation. The style is off-hand, rapid, and now and then careless; but as the volume is meant as much for the deck of a steamboat as for the study-table, this can hardly be reckoned a serious blemish. What it most needs is an index of localities. With this addition, it would be the pleasantest and most useful companion for the tourist that it is possible to conceive; without it, it is a treasury of curious knowledge rather perplexing from its abundance and variety. Everything is here—history, legend, anecdote, the fanciful and the practical; and nothing is wanting but the means of finding them without trouble—that *sine qua non* of the tourist."