

to 1876, and also embraces a large part of the annals of Canada, including much literary as well as civil and political history.

A writer in the *Canadian Illustrated News*, speaks as follows of "Quebec Past and Present," and of the "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence:"

All the visitors to the ancient capital who have read Mr. Le Moine's delightful volume "Quebec, Past and Present," must have satisfied themselves that there were in the city many memorials and things of fame of which they would have known nothing without his friendly guidance. If the stranger, or I should say rather; pilgrim, to Stadacona owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Le Moine, the lover of the romantic shores of the St. Lawrence from the island of Orleans to the island of Anticosti, is so much the more indebted to him for his "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence." Personally, having been in the habit for many years past, whenever opportunities presented themselves, of making a trip either by steamer, sailing vessel or pilot boat to the lower St. Lawrence, and being now tolerably familiar with its shores and the picturesque villages which fringe its hill-sides, I most cordially thank Mr. Le Moine for his "Chronicles," and must confess that I have not, for a long time, read a book with so much interest and pleasure. I am not going to write a criticism on the book, neither to dwell on the skill and abilities of one, whose reputation as an antiquary, archaeologist and a scholar is as well known in the Province of Quebec as the maple trees are in the autumn for their beautiful and luxuriant foliage, when clothed in a "proud prosperity of leaves." But I am going to recommend diligent reading of the "Chronicles" to all who have ever travelled by water from Quebec to the Atlantic, and more particularly so to those who have never seen the thousand natural beauties and the magnificent Laurentian mountains, which everywhere present themselves to the eye, and so strongly appeal to the imagination and the feelings during the trip down the river.

Perhaps no excursion on this continent can be made where there is such a variety in the phases of the scenery as that existing between Quebec and the "Gulf Ports." Again, for convenience, expeditious and safe transit, the gulf steamers *Secret* and *Miramichi*, and the river steamers *Saguenay*, *Union* and *St. Lawrence* afford everything that can be desired. But the mere trip to and fro, beyond a momentary gratification to the eye, and imparting a healthful glow to the cheek, and invigorating the body is not seeing the St. Lawrence in the way to appreciate the spirit of Mr. Le Moine's "Chronicles." The rapid passing in a steamboat the island of Orleans, Isle aux Coudres, Murray Bay, the Pilgrims, Rivière du Loup, Tadousac, Bic, Rimouski, Metis, cape Chatte, cape Rosier, Gaspé, Percé and other places *en route* to Pictou, will not enable the tourist to form even a remote idea of the romantic inland scenery "where scarce a woodman finds a road, and scarce the fisher plies an oar," but where every mile is rather "magnificently rude" or sublime in its grandeur.

The Literary and Historical Society of Quebec has on repeated occasions tendered him presidential honors, whilst his minute historical lore anent "ancient capital," has brought him in contact with the highest in the land, in their antiquarian rambles round the streets, fortifications and battle fields of the quaint old fortress.

Mr. Le Moine has given much time and careful attention to collecting and bringing out rare and valuable manuscripts relating to the early history of Canada, a labor for which his qualities of patience, perseverance and taste for antiquarian research, admirably fit him. He writes with equal ease and fluency in the French and English languages, and like a true and whole-souled Canadian, his patriotic zeal, his antiquarian enthusiasm, and his love for the beautiful and the grand in Canadian scenery, stand out very prominently in his writings. Everything connected with his native country has a powerful fascination for his eye and pen; and the larger part of his printed works will live much longer than their author; his name as a conscientious narrator of events, is receiving recognition far beyond the land of his birth, as