

## INTRODUCTORY LETTER.

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To \* \* \* \*

SOME years ago, my friend, I made a tour in Canada ; and was introduced to a gentleman whose extensive knowledge of the local scenery of that Province, and of the most influential persons in society, greatly facilitated my pursuits, and enlarged my information. He accompanied me to Montmorenci, Lorette, and Lake Charles. On our return, as we sauntered around the mill at the Indian village, admiring the picturesque beauties of the rapids in the stream.—“This place, said Diganu ; is associated with very affecting occurrences.” “What were they ?” was my inquiry.

He paused, as if perplexed at the consciousness of an imprudent disclosure ; and upon my repeating the question, he merely added,—“The tale is too long for our present hearing, and must not now be told.”

On a subsequent visit to Quebec, a large party proposed the same excursion, again to enjoy a sail upon the Lake. Diganu took his seat in my caleche. We halted at the Indian village on our return ; and having crossed the bridge, we arrived at the spot where the dell is viewed in all its striking varieties. After surveying the river and its banks with