

erland, and there have been frequent allusions to, and descriptions of it, written and published from that time to the present. The picturesque scenery of this spot also seems to have made a lasting impression upon French artists, as one of the finest paintings that greet the eye of an American on entering the Picture Gallery at Versailles, presents a view of these attractive wilds.

IN ROMANCE AND SONG.

We find them occasionally in the poetry and fiction of this latter period. The "Canadian Boat Song," by the great Irish poet, Thomas Moore, commencing:

"Faintly as tolls the evening chime
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time,"

was written in 1804, it is said, on Hart's Island, opposite The Crossmon. During their passage down the river James Fennimore Cooper and Washington Irving visited the Thousand Islands, and were fascinated by them.



Cooper makes them the scene of some of the most interesting incidents of "The Pathfinder," from which we copy the following:

"By sunset again the cutter was up with the first of the islands that lie in the outlet of the lake, and ere it was dark she was running through the narrow channels on her way to the long-sought station. At 9 o'clock, however, Cap. insisted that they should anchor, as the maze of islands became so complicated and obscure, that he feared, at every opening, the party would find themselves under the guns of a French fort. * * * The islands might not have been literally a thousand in number, but they were so numerous and small as to baffle calculation,

IN CANADIAN WATERS.

though occasionally one of a larger size than common was passed. Jasper had quitted what might have been termed the main channel, and was wending his way, with a good stiff breeze and a favorable current, through passes that were sometimes so narrow that there appeared to be barely room sufficient for the Scud's spars to clear the trees; at other moments he shot across little bays, and buried the cutter again amid rocks, forest and bushes. The water was so transparent that there was no occasion for the lead, and being of very equal depth, little risk was actually run."

Farther on he describes the island where "The Pathfinder" and his party secreted themselves, which is so good of many others that we insert it here: