## Souvenir Story of

## The Georgian Bay

grim Fathers sailed across
the Atlantic to write their
names forever on the history of
this continent; five years before
John Alden, that "hopefull
yong in a n,"



yong man,"
was hired for
a cooper at
S o uthampton,
and taken aboard the Mayflower; and five
y e a r s before

Mr. Wm. Mullins' fair daughter "Priscilla the Puritan maiden" of Longfellow's immortal verse first looked upon the face of her destined husband, the written history of the Georgian Bay begins.

August, 1615, Samuel de Champlain, the bold navigator and explorer, the founder of the fortress of Quebec, the warrior whose name is still borne by the picturesque lake which separates the State of New York from that of Vermont, came hither, following rapidly upon the heels of some of his men, who, with a friar named Le Caron, had struck off in this direction. Like them negotiating the various portages, he paddled up the Ottawa, across Lake Nipissing, and then down the French River, where, at its disemboguement into the Georgian Bay, there burst for the first time upon European eves the splendid vision of the clear and sparkling waters of Lake Huron. Turning southward, he soon found himself among the uncounted islands of the