

erected in 1816, and is, both in the interior and exterior, extremely plain. The congregation is generally as large as can be comfortably accomodated: and it has been in contemplation to remove the present and erect a larger edifice in the same place.

They have also a smaller Chapel in St. Lewis Suburbs, called the "Centenary Chapel."

There are three Sabbath Schools connected with these Chapels, and the number of children attending each, with the attention they give to the instruction with which they are furnished, afford much encouragement to those by whom they are conducted.

THE PARLIAMENT HOUSE.

Is situated near Prescott Gate, on the site of the ancient Palace of the French Bishop, and commands an extensive prospect towards the north, with a delightful view of the basin, and of Pointe Lévi.

The Literary and Historical Society occupy extensive apartments in this building, which with its Museum is open to the public daily, from 1 to 3, P. M.

The Quebec Library Association, and the Mechanics' Institnte have also commodious apartments within the building.

THE COURT HOUSE.

This edifice is built of grey stone, plain and substantial, standing within an area inclosed by an iron railing, and is one hundred and thirty six-feet long, by forty-four feet broad. The roof, like that of most of the public buildings, is covered with tin. The approach from St. Lewis Street is by a double flight of stone steps leading to an arcade, or vestibule; from which are passages leading to the rooms below, and wide staircases to the Courts above. Immediately in front of the lower story, and facing the arcade, is the chamber in which

the COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS is held. On the right are the Police Office, the Justices' Room, and Grand Jury Room. On the left, the Offices of the Prothonotary of the Court of Queen's Bench. On the upper floor is the COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, fitted up in an appropriate manner, with a gallery for spectators. Immediately behind the Bench, as in the Quarter Sessions' Room, are the IMPERIAL ARMS. To the left of the COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, are the Judges' Chambers, and the COURT OF APPEALS ; and on the right, the Vice-Admiralty Office, and the Advocate's Wardrobe. The COURT OF VICE-ADMIRALTY is generally held in the Quarter Sessions' Room. In the basement are kept the the records of the Courts.

THE JAIL.

The present Jail was erected during the administration of Sir JAMES CRAIG, and was first occupied in 1814. The cost, to the amount of £15000, was defrayed by a vote of the Legislature. It is one hundred and sixty-feet in length, by sixty-eight feet in breadth. Behind it, in a separate building, is the HOUSE OF CORRECTION for females ; and between the two is the court yard of the prison, in part of which the inmates are allowed to take exercise under certain regulations.

MONTCALM HOUSE.

A little to the west of HOPE-GATE, within the Fortifications, and immediately adjoining the termination of the garden wall of the Hotel-Dieu, looking towards the north-east, stands the building once inhabited by the brave Marquis DE MONTCALM. It is now divided into three private residences. The entrance appears originally to have been through a court yard in the rear ; and as the walls of the building next to the fortifications are very thick, and the foundations massive, it is very

probable that it was once intended for defence on the side looking to the basin.

It is at present no otherwise remarkable than as having been the residence of the French General, whose fame the battle of the Plains of Abraham has perpetuated in the same scroll with that of his successful and lamented antagonist.

THE MARINE AND EMIGRANT HOSPITAL.

This building, is situated not far from the General Hospital, on the Bank of the Little River St. Charles; and nearly opposite to the spot where JACQUES CARTIER first wintered in 1815. The names of the visiting Physicians &c. will be found in page 110.

EXPEDITION OF 1759.

By the common consent of the world, QUEBEC is for ever identified with the renown of the two great nations who contended for its possession; and the history of this period will always be referred to as equally interesting, attractive and important. The varied incidents of the expedition—the arrival before the town—the attack of the fire-ships—the fruitless engagement at Montmorenci—the bombardment from Point-Levi—the landing under the heights of Abraham—the battle of the Plains—the death of two heroic leaders—the surrender—the subsequent fight at Sillery—the siege by the French—and the arrival of the English fleet, form a series of spirit-stirring events, which possess the mind of the reader with the eager interest of vicissitude. as they in turn develop the great game of war, played by the most skilful hands, and for the noblest stake! The scene of this heroic drama, the actors, and the event will be for ever memorable. The tale has been handed down by various writers—but to do justice to the narration it requires the pen of WOLFE himself.

We can imagine the feelings with which WOLFE, having safely landed his army on the 27th June, near the Church of St. Laurent, on the Isle of Orleans,—where they encamped in one line, about a mile from the shore—proceeded to the west end of the Island to reconnoitre the position of the enemy. It must be confessed that the view he then beheld was most magnificent and imposing. Amidst the native beauty of the scenery, the French army presented its formidable front, extending along the slooping ground upon the north shore, and occupying the heights of Beauport from Quebec on the right, to the cascades of Montmorenci on the left. The village of Beauport rose in the centre, among the battalions of old France—the right rested upon the St. Charles, with the beautiful village of Charlesbourg in its rear—the left extended to the chasm at the Falls. The whole front was entrenched, and protected from the English cannon—while all accessible points along the shore were occupied and defended by batteries, and by every means which the science of war provides. Beyond the right, a bridge had been thrown over the River St. Charles, in order to communicate with the town and garrison. This was protected by *têtes du pont* and strong works at each end, as well as by two batteries, of eight guns each, mounted upon hulks, sunk in the channel. The enthusiastic spirit of WOLFE must have comprehended all the strength of this position, and all the glory of surmounting it, nor could his gentle and highly cultivated mind have been insensible to the extreme beauty of the scene, the tranquillity of which his operations were so immediately to disturb.

The French army was composed of about thirteen thousand men, six battalions of which were regulars, and the remainder well disciplined Canadian Militia, with some cavalry and Indians. The right was under the command of Brigadier General the Baron de St. Ours,

the centre of Brigadier General De Senezergues, and the left of M. Herbin. The garrison was commanded by M. De Ramezay.

Although the Fleet had safely arrived at the place of disembarkation, no sooner were the troops on shore than it met with one of those storms of wind and rain which are frequent in the River St. Lawrence. The hurricane was of such violence as to do great damage to the transports and boats of the fleet, by their driving on board each other.

It being absolutely necessary for the combined operations of the two services, that the English should possess the command of the basin, General MONCKTON, second in command, was detached on the night of the 29th, with four battalions, with orders to land at Beaumont, and to clear the south shore from that village to Point Lévi, which post he was to occupy and fortify—a duty which he accomplished with little opposition. Here he erected batteries and works, the remains of which may be traced at the present day. In the meantime Colonel Guy Carleton, afterwards Lord Dorchester, established himself at the western point of the Isle of Orleans, where he erected works for the defence of the magazines, stores, and hospitals.

MONTCALM, who too late perceived the importance of the works at Point Lévi, sent a corps of sixteen hundred men against them, but these troops unluckily for themselves and for the English General, who was anxious to defeat so large a detachment, fell into confusion, and having fired upon each other instead of upon the enemy, returned in utter discomfiture.

General WOLFE, perceiving that the ground to the eastward of the Falls of Montmorenci, on which rested the left flank of the French army, was higher than that on the enemy's side, determined to take possession of it; and having passed the north channel, he encamped there

on the 9th July, not without severe skirmishing and considerable loss. Here he erected batteries which greatly galled the left of the intrenchments, and conceived the design of attacking the French in their intrenchments. This attack, which looking at the difficulties of the ground appears to have been carefully considered and planned with judgment, took place on the 31st July. It failed through want of caution and excess of courage on the part of the grenadiers, although the grounding of the boats upon the ledge, some distance from the shore, was, doubtless the primary cause of the disaster. The return of our loss at the battle of Montmorenci is stated to have been 182 killed and 650 wounded.

The failure at Montmorenci had made a deep impression upon the mind of WOLFE. He had a spirit impatient of anticipated censure—unable to bear disappointment, where he was conscious of having deserved success—and he cherished an eager desire to retrieve the laurels which he feared some might think had fallen from his brow. His situation, however, was such that he despaired of finding an opportunity; he was often heard to sigh, and observed to betray great inward agitation.—His constitution, naturally delicate, gave way under his excitement; which, added to the great fatigues he had undergone, brought on a fever and dysentery, and for some time totally disabled him. Such was the affection of the whole army for WOLFE, that his sickness made a general impression upon them; and when his health, after ten days severe illness, permitted him to return to the camp, and once more to visit the guards and posts as usual, they gave the strongest proof of the most heartfelt joy, and his presence infused fresh spirits into the troops.

Every preparation having been made—and Admiral SAUNDERS having engaged to co-operate by a feint attack upon the retrenchments at Beauport—the eventful day approached when the blow was to be struck. Rear Ad-

miral HOLMES had the command of the naval force employed in covering the disembarkation, the immediate management of which was entrusted to Captain CHADS, a name to this day distinguished in the Royal Navy.—On the 12th September, General WOLFE issued the following order :

“ ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY’S SHIP SUTHERLAND.”

“ The enemy’s force is now divided : great scarcity of provisions is in their camp, and universal discontent among the Canadians. The second officer in command is gone to Montreal, or St. Johns ; which gives reason to think that General Amherst is advancing into the colony. A vigorous blow struck by the army at this juncture may determine the fate of Canada. Our troops below are in readiness to join us : all the light artillery and tools are embarked at Point Lévi ; and the troops will land where the French seem least to expect it. The first body that gets on shore is to march directly to the enemy, and drive them from any little post they may occupy. The officers must be careful that the succeeding bodies do not, by any mistake, fire upon those who go before them. The battalions must form upon the upper ground with expedition, and be ready to charge whatever presents itself. When the artillery and troops are landed, a corps will be left to secure the landing place, while the rest march on, and endeavor to bring the French and Canadians to a battle. The officers and men will remember what their country expects from them, and what a determined body of soldiers, inured to war, is capable of doing, against five weak French battalions, mingled with disorderly peasantry. The soldiers must be attentive and obedient to their officers, and the officers resolute in the execution of their duty.”

The plan adopted was, that the troops should be conveyed some distance up the river for the purpose of deceiving the enemy, and amusing M. De Bougainville.—They were afterwards in the night to drop down with the tide, and to land on the north shore about a mile above Cape Diamond, in the expectation of being able to ascend the heights of Abraham, and to gain the open

ground westward of the city, where it was most open to attack. Nothing could be more hazardous in the execution than this design—the slightest accident might derange the whole course of the operations—a night attack was always liable to mischance—yet the plan was carried into effect not only with complete success, but with singular ease and good fortune.

At night on the 12th, the main body quartered on the south shore was ordered to embark in flat bottomed boats, and to proceed up the river with the tide of flood. The first division was composed of the light infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel the Honorable WILLIAM HOWE, the regiments of Bragg, Kennedy, Lascelles and Anstruther, with a detachment of Highlanders, and the grenadiers of the Royal American Regiment, under the command of Brigadiers General MONCKTON and MURRAY. The night was clear and star light, and BOUGAINVILLE perceiving the boats, marched up the north bank of the river to prevent any landing.—About an hour before day light, the boats fell down the river with the tide of ebb, with great rapidity by the help of oars, and keeping close to the shore. They were followed at some interval by the shipping, and both luckily escaped observation. About day-light on the 14th, they arrived at a cove below Sillery, now for ever celebrated as WOLFE'S COVE, which was the place chosen for the disembarkation. The light infantry, which had been carried a short distance below by the rapidity of the tide, were the first that landed, and scrambling up the woody precipice—the ascent of which was so difficult, that the soldiers were obliged to pull themselves up by the roots and boughs of trees—displaced a French guard at the top, under the command of Captain De Vergor, which defended the narrow path, and thereby enabled the rest of the division to reach the summit. The boats in the mean time had returned for the second division

under Brigadier General TOWNSHEND, which arrived and landed in like good order. General WOLFE was with the first division, and he was one of the first on shore. On seeing the difficulty of ascending the precipice, he observed in a familiar strain to Captain DONALD McDONALD, a very gallant officer of Fraser's Highlanders, who commanded the advanced guard of the light infantry:—"I don't believe there is any possibility of getting up; but you must do your endeavor."

The exultation of WOLFE on thus finding himself, with scarcely any loss, on the heights of ABRAHAM, may easily be conceived. After more than two months of solicitude, the object of his long and anxious wishes was before him—his only remaining hope was that MONTCALM would give him battle—of the result he entertained no doubt. The hour of triumph so long sought for, so eagerly expected, was at hand—he was determined that day to decide the supremacy of ENGLAND or FRANCE, in America, before the walls of her most important fortress

THE BATTLE OF THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM—DEATH
OF WOLFE AND MONTCALM.

Any one who visits the celebrated Plains of Abraham, the scene of this glorious fight—equally rich in natural beauty and historic recollections—will admit that no site could be found better adapted for displaying the evolutions of military skill and discipline, or the exertion of physical force and determined valor. The battle-ground presents almost a level surface from the brink of the St. Lawrence, to the St. Foy road. The *Grand Allée*, or road to Cape Rouge, running parallel to that of St. Foy, passes through its centre. That road was commanded by a field redoubt, a four gun battery on the English left, which was captured by the light infantry, as mentioned in General Townshend's letter. The remains of this battery are distinctly seen near to the present

race-stand. There were also two other redoubts, one upon the rising ground, in the rear of Mr. C. Campbell's house—the death scene of WOLFE—and the other towards the St. Foy road, which it was intended to command. On the site of the country seat called Marchmont, at present the residence of Major General Sir James Hope, K. C. B., there was also a small redoubt commanding the intrenched path leading to the Cove. This was taken possession of by the advanced guard of the light infantry, immediately on ascending the heights. At the period of the battle, the plains were without fences or enclosures, and extended to the walls to the St. Lewis side. The surface was dotted over with bushes, and the woods on either flank were more dense than at present, affording shelter to the French and Indian marksmen.

In order to understand the relative position of the two armies, if a line be drawn to the St. Lawrence from the General Hospital, it will give nearly the front of the French army at ten o'clock, after Montcalm had deployed it into line. His right reached beyond the St. Foy road, where he made dispositions to turn the left of the English. Another parallel line somewhat in advance of Mr. C. G. Stewart's house on the St. Foy road, will give the front of the British army, before WOLFE charged at the head of the grenadiers of the 22nd, 40th, and 45th regiments, who had acquired the honorable title of the Louisbourg Grenadiers, from having been distinguished at the capture of that place, under his own command, in 1758. To meet the attempt of Montcalm to turn the British left, General Townshend formed the 15th regiment *en potence*, or presenting a double front. The light infantry were in rear of the left, and the reserve was placed near the right, formed in eight subdivisions, a good distance apart.

The English had been about four hours in possession

of the Plains, and were completely prepared to receive them, when the French advanced with great resolution. They approached obliquely by the left, having marched from Beauport that morning. On being formed, they commenced the attack with great vivacity and animation, firing by platoons. It was observed, however, that their fire was irregular and ineffective, whereas that of the English was so well directed and maintained, as to throw the French into immediate confusion. It must be stated, that although the French army was more numerous, it was principally composed of colonial troops, who did not support the regular forces as firmly as was expected of them. Montcalm on his death bed, expressed himself bitterly in this respect. The English troops, on the contrary, were nearly all regulars of approved courage, well officered and under perfect discipline. The grenadiers burned to revenge their defeat at Montmorenci, and it was at their head that WOLFE, with great military tact placed himself at the commencement of the action.

About eight o'clock, some sailors had succeeded in dragging up the precipice a light six-pounder, which, although the only gun used by the English in the action, being remarkably well served, played with great success on the centre column as it advanced, and more than once compelled the enemy to change the disposition of his forces. The French had two field pieces in the action. The despatches mention a remarkable proof of coolness and presence of mind, on the part of troops who had no hopes but in victory, no chance of safety but in beating the enemy, for had they been defeated, re-embarkation would have been impracticable. The English were ordered to reserve their fire until the French were within forty yards. They observed these orders most strictly, bearing with patience the incessant fire of the Canadians and Indians. It is also stated that WOLFE ordered

the men to load with an additional bullet, which did great execution.

The two generals animated with equal spirit, met each other at the head of their respective troops where the battle was most severe. MONTCALM was on the left of the French, at the head of the regiments of *Languedoc*, *Bearne*, and *Guienne*,—WOLFE on the right of the English, at the head of the 28th, and the Louisburg Grenadiers. Here the greatest exertions were made under the eyes of the leaders, the action in the centre and left was comparatively a skirmish. The severest fighting took place between the right of the race-stand and the Martello towers. The rapidity and effect of the English fire having thrown the French into confusion, orders were given, even before the smoke cleared away, to charge with the bayonet. WOLFE exposing himself at the head of the battalions, was singled out by some Canadian marksmen on the enemy's left, and had already received a slight wound in the wrist. Regardless of this, and unwilling to dispirit his troops, he folded a handkerchief round his arm, and putting himself at the head of the grenadiers, led them on to the charge, which was completely successful. It was bought however with the life of their heroic leader. He was struck with a second ball in the groin, but still pressed on, and just as the enemy were about to give way, he received a third ball in his breast and fell mortally wounded. Dear, indeed was the price of a victory purchased by the death of WOLFE, of a hero, whose uncommon merit was scarcely known and appreciated by his country, before a premature fate removed him for ever from her service.

He met, however, a glorious death in the moment of victory—a victory which in deciding the fate of CANADA, commanded the applause of the world, and classed WOLFE among the most celebrated Generals of ancient and modern times. Happily, he survived his wound

long enough to learn the success of the day. When the fatal ball took effect, his principal care was, that he should not be seen to fall.—“Support me,”—said he to an officer near him,—“let not my brave soldiers see me drop. The day is ours, keep it!” He was then carried a little way to the rear, where he requested water to be brought from a neighboring well to quench his thirst.—The charge still continued, when the officer—on whose shoulder, as he sat down for the purpose, the dying hero leaned—exclaiming, “They run! they run!”—“Who run?” asked the gallant WOLFE, with some emotion.—The officer replied,—“The enemy, Sir: they give way every where!” “What?” said he, “do they run already? Pray, one of you go to Colonel Burton, and tell him to march Webb’s regiment with all speed down to St. Charles River, to cut off the retreat of the fugitives from the bridge.—Now, God be praised, I DIE HAPPY!” So saying the youthful hero breathed his last. He reflected that he had done his duty, and he knew that he should live for ever in the memory of a grateful country. His expiring moments were cheered with the British shout of victory.

Such was the death of WOLFE upon the plains of ABRAHAM, at the early age of thirty-two years! It has been well observed, that “death more glorious and attended with circumstances more picturesque and interesting, is no where to be found in the annals of history.” His extraordinary qualities, and singular fate, have afforded a fruitful theme of panegyric to the historian and the poet, to the present day. How they were appreciated by his gallant companions in arms, may be learned by the subjoined extract from a letter written after the battle by General, afterwards Marquess, TOWNSHEND, to one of his friends in England:—“I am not ashamed to own to you, that my heart does not exult in the midst of this success, I have lost but a friend in General

WOLFE. Our country has lost a sure support, and a perpetual honour. If the world were sensible at how dear a price we have purchased QUEBEC in his death, it would damp the public joy. Our best consolation is, that providence seemed not to promise that he should remain long among us. He was himself sensible of the weakness of his constitution, and determined to crowd into a few years, actions that would have adorned length of life." The feeling and affecting manner in which WOLFE is spoken of in this letter, and its elegance of expression, confer equal honor upon the head and heart of the accomplished writer.

The spot consecrated by the fall of General WOLFE, in the charge made by the grenadiers upon the left of the French line, will to the latest day be visited with deep interest and emotion.

A few years ago His Excellency Lord AYLMER, then Governor in Chief, caused a small pillar to be erected on the spot with the following inscription :

HERE DIED
W O L F E
VICTORIOUS.

This memorial has been sadly mutilated, we trust however, ere long, it will give place to a more enduring memento, such as an iron pillar cast from some of the old cannon.

MONTCALM received his fatal wound in the front rank of the French left, and died at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 14th September, he was buried in an excavation made by the bursting of a shell within the precincts of the Ursuline Convent, a fit resting place for the remains of a man who died fighting for the honor and defence of his country.

The following regiments shared the glories of the day : —namely, the 15th, 28th, 35th, 43rd, 47th, 48th, 58th,

60th, 2nd and 3rd Battallions 78th Fraser's Highlanders, and the Grenadiers of the 22nd, 40th, and 45th. Total of all ranks, including General Officers, 4826, of whom 61 were killed, and 603 wounded. The French force, including Militia, amounted to 7520.

The remains of WOLFE were conveyed to England for interment, with all honor and respect, on board the Royal William, of 84 guns. On the 17th November, the body was landed at Portsmouth. During the solemnity, all the honors that could be paid to the memory of a gallant officer were rendered to the remains of WOLFE. The corps was privately interred at Greenwich on the 20th*.

* During our residence in England, in 1841, superintending the engraving of the *Plan of the Battle*, we were politely permitted by the surviving branch of the family to visit the vault, which is under the parish Church of Greenwich. It was with feelings which we cannot describe, that we placed the key in the door, (over which is inscribed on a marble slab, "*The Family Vault of Major General James Wolfe, 1759,*") disclosing to us the resting place of that illustrious Hero. We were accompanied by a few friends, and two old veteran seamen of Greenwich Hospital who solicited permission. Upwards of fourscore years had passed away since the memorable victory and glorious death. The vault exhibited to us three coffins, that of the Father, the Mother, and the Son:—we gently wiped the dust from the Coffin plate, and found the following unpretending inscription thereon:—

Major General
JAMES WOLFE,
Aged 32 Years.

On the centre Coffin is the following inscription:—

Mrs.
HENRIETTA WOLFE,
Died 26th Sept.
1764,
Aged 60 Years.

On the Coffin to the left is the following:—

The Honble.
Lieutenant Genl.
EDWARD WOLFE,
Died March 26th,
1759,
Aged 74 Years.

The news of the failure of Wolfe at Montmorenci, reached England on the morning of the 16th October, it was made known to the public in an extraordinary Gazette of that date, and caused a general gloom.

The satisfaction with which they received the glorious accounts of victory brought by Colonel Hale, on the same evening with the publication of the Gazette, may be well imagined. A day of public thanksgiving was set apart, by authority, for the signal success of HIS MAJESTY'S arms. The HOUSE OF COMMONS addressed HIS MAJESTY to erect a national monument to the memory of WOLFE, in Westminster Abbey, which was carried into effect, and to this day remains an object of patriotic interest and exultation.

Our limits will not permit us at present to extend this interesting subject ; but we will endeavor to do it justice in our *second edition* of the "PICTURE OF QUEBEC, WITH HISTORICAL RECOLLECTIONS." HIS EXCELLENCY THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR CHARLES METCALFE, has been pleased to extend his patronage and liberal support towards the undertaking ; and it shall be our care and pride to render it worthy the distinguished honor of his name.

In the year 1827, during the administration of the late Earl of Dalhousie, that patriotic nobleman proposed the erection of a monument in Quebec to the memory of WOLFE and MONTCALM. A subscription was set on foot, about seven hundred pounds were collected, and the liberality of the noble earl supplied the deficiency, This memorial in honor of the two Military Chiefs, stands in

The vault was in perfect order and no appearance of decay could be observed on the Coffins, save the ravages of the moth. Not a word was spoken, and all stood uncovered. Before retiring we placed a wreath of laurel upon the Coffin, and deposited in the vault a copy of the Quebec Mercury, of 21st November, 1839, containing a list of subscribers to our engraving commemorating the glorious victory and death.

the Government Garden, on the west side of *Des Carrières* Street, and is a conspicuous object from the River. The Garden is open to the public, and affords a delightful promenade. The Bands of the two distinguished Regiments now in the Garrison, are politely permitted to enliven the scene, during at least, two evenings of the week.

SIEGE OF QUEBEC AND DEATH OF GENERAL MONTGOMERY.

The invasion of Canada by the troops of the American Congress rendered the year 1775 memorable in the annals of the Province. QUEBEC is remarkable among North American cities for having been five times invested by regular forces;—First, in 1629, when, in the infancy of the Colony, it fell into the hands of the English,—in 1690, after its natural capabilities for defence had been improved by the art of fortification, when it successfully resisted the attack of Sir WILLIAM PHIPPS,—in 1759, when, after the battle of the Plains of Abraham, it was once more won by England,—in 1760, when having been maintained during the winter, it was unsuccessfully besieged by de Lévi;—and lastly, in 1775, when after having been stormed without success—after having sustained a siege and blockade of six months duration—the enemy was compelled to abandon his camp in despair. Since that time no hostile banner has been displayed before its walls; and so long as it is defended by a garrison, loyal and resolute to do their duty—so long as England maintains the glory of her Navy, QUEBEC may bid defiance to external attack and foreign violence. May the “time honored” standard of Great Britain for ever wave from the battlements that crown this renowned fortress.

On the 17th September, 1775, Brigadier General Richard Montgomery who had formerly been in the British service, appeared at the head of an army, before the

Fort of St. John's, which, after a gallant defence, surrendered on the 3rd November, the garrison marching out with the honors of war. [Montreal, which was entirely defenceless, capitulated on the 12th November; and General Carleton, conceiving it of the utmost importance to reach Quebec, the only place capable of defence, passed through the American force stationed at Sorel, during the night in a canoe with muffled paddles; and arrived in Quebec on the 19th, to the great joy of the garrison and loyal inhabitants, who placed every confidence in his well known courage and ability.

An expedition of a singular and daring character had been successfully prosecuted against Quebec from the New England States, by a route which was little known, and generally considered impracticable. The expedition was headed by Colonel Arnold, an officer in the service of the Congress; who with two regiments, amounting to about eleven hundred men, left Boston about the middle of September, and undertook to penetrate through the wilderness to Point Lévi, by the means of the Rivers Kennebec and Chaudière.

After passing thirty-two days in the wilderness, they arrived on the 4th November at the first settlement, called *Sertigan*, twenty five leagues from Quebec, where they obtained all kinds of provisions. On the 9th, Colonel Arnold arrived at Pointe Lévi, where he remained twenty-four hours before it was known at Quebec; and whence it was extremely fortunate that all the small craft and canoes had been removed by order of the officer commanding the garrison. On the 13th, late in the evening, they embarked in thirty-four canoes, and very early in the morning of the 14th, he succeeded in landing five hundred men at Wolfe's Cove, without being discovered from the *Lizard* and *Hunter*, ships of war.—The first operation was to take possession of what had been General Murray's house on the St. Foy Road, and

of the General Hospital. They also placed guards upon all the roads, in order to prevent the garrison from obtaining supplies from the country.

The small force of Arnold prevented any attempt being made towards the reduction of the fortress until after the arrival of Montgomery from Montreal, who took the command on the 1st December, and established his headquarters at Holland House. Arnold is said to have occupied a house near Scott's Bridge.

The arrival of the Governor on the 19th November had infused the best spirit among the inhabitants of Quebec. On the 1st December, the motley garrison amounted to eighteen hundred men—all, however, full of zeal in the cause of their King and country, and well supplied with provision for eight months. They were under the immediate command of Colonel Allan Maclean, of the 84th Regiment or Royal Emigrants, composed principally of those of the gallant Fraser's Highlanders, who had settled in Canada.

STATEMENT OF THE GARRISON, 1ST DECEMBER, 1775.

- 70 Royal Fusileers, or 7th Regiment.
- 230 Royal Emigrants, or 84th Regiment.
- 22 Royal Artillery.
- 330 British Militia, under Lt. Col. Caldwell.
- 543 Canadians, under Colonel Dupré.
- 400 Seamen under Captains Hamilton and Mackenzie.
- 50 Masters and Mates.
- 35 Marines.
- 120 Artificers.

1800 Total bearing arms.

The siege, or rather the blockade, was maintained during the whole month of December, although the incidents were few and of little interest. The Americans were established in every house near the walls, more particularly in the Suburb of St. Roch, near the Intendant's Palace.

During this anxious period the gentry and inhabitants of the city bore arms, and cheerfully performed the duties of soldiers. The British Militia were conspicuous for zeal and loyalty, under the command of Major Henry Caldwell, who had the Provincial rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He had served as Deputy Quarter Master General with the army, under General WOLFE, and had settled in the Province after the conquest. The Canadian Militia within the town was commanded by Colonel Le Comte Dupré, an officer of great zeal and ability, who rendered great services during the whole siege.

General Montgomery, despairing to reduce the place by a regular siege, resolved on a night attack, in the hope of either taking it by storm, or of finding the garrison unprepared at some point. In this design he was encouraged by Arnold, whose local knowledge of Quebec was accurate, having been acquired in his frequent visits for the purpose of buying up Canadian horses.—The intention of Montgomery soon became known to the garrison, and General Carleton made every preparation to prevent surprise, and to defeat the assault of the enemy. For several days the Governor, with the officers and gentlemen, off duty, had taken up their quarters in the Récollet Convent, where they slept in their clothes. At last, early in the morning of the 31st December, and during a violent snow storm, Montgomery, at the head of the New York troops, advanced to the attack of the Lower Town, from its western extremity, along a road between the base of Cape Diamond and the river. Arnold, at the same time, advanced from the General Hospital by way of St. Charles Street. The two parties were to meet at the lower end of Mountain Street, and when united were to force Prescott-Gate. Two feint attacks in the mean time on the side towards the west, were to distract the attention of the garrison.—Such is the outline of this daring plan, the obstacles to

the accomplishment of which do not seem to have entered into the contemplation of the American officers, who reckoned too much upon their own fortune and the weakness of the garrison.

When, at the head of seven hundred men, Montgomery had advanced a short distance, he came to a narrow defile, with a precipice towards the river on the one side, and the scarped rock above him on the other. This place is known by the name of *Près-de-Ville*. Here all further approach to the Lower Town was intercepted, and commanded by a battery of three pounders placed in a hangard on the south of the pass. The Post was entrusted to a Captain of Canadian Militia, whose force consisted of thirty Canadian and eight British Militiamen, with nine British seamen to work the guns as artillerymen, under Captain Barnsfare, Master of a transport, laid up in the harbor during the winter. At day-break, some of the guard, being on the look out, discovered, through the imperfect light, a body of troops in full march from WOLFE'S Cove upon the Post. The men had been kept under arms waiting with the utmost steadiness for the attack, which they had reason to expect, from the reports of deserters; and in pursuance of judicious arrangements which had been previously concerted, the enemy was allowed to approach unmolested within a small distance. They halted at about fifty yards from the barrier; and as the guard remained perfectly still, it was probably concluded that they were not on the alert. To ascertain this an officer was seen to approach quite near to the barrier. After listening a moment or two, he returned to the body; and they instantly dashed forward at double quick time to the attack of the post.— This was what the guard expected; the artillerymen stood by with lighted matches, and Captain Barnsfare at the critical moment giving the word, the fire of the guns and musketry was directed with deadly precision

against the head of the advancing column. The consequence was a precipitate retreat—the enemy was scattered in every direction—the groans of the wounded and of the dying were heard, but nothing certain being known, the pass continued to be swept by the cannon and musketry for the space of ten minutes. The enemy having retired, thirteen bodies were found in the snow, and Montgomery's Orderly Serjeant desperately wounded, but yet alive, was brought into the guard room.—On being asked if the General himself had been killed, the Serjeant evaded the question, by replying, that he had not seen him for some time, although he could not but have known the fact. This faithful Serjeant died in about an hour afterwards. It was not ascertained that the American General had been killed, until some hours afterwards, when General Carleton, being anxious to ascertain the truth, sent an Aide-de-Camp to the Seminary, to enquire if any of the American officers, then prisoners, would identify the body. A field officer of Arnold's division, who had been made prisoner near Sault-au-Matelot barrier, consenting, accompanied the Aide-de-Camp to the *Près-de-Ville* guard, and pointed it out among the other bodies, at the same time pronouncing, in accents of grief, a glowing eulogium on Montgomery's bravery and worth. Besides that of the General, the bodies of his two Aides-de-Camp were recognized among the slain. The defeat of Montgomery's force was complete. Colonel Campbell, his second in command, immediately relinquished the undertaking, and led back his men with the utmost precipitation.

The exact spot where the barrier was erected before which Montgomery fell, may be described as crossing the narrow road under the mountain, immediately opposite to the west end of a building which stands on the south, and was formerly occupied as a brewery. The battery extended to the south, and nearly to the river.

We have caused an inscription commemorating the event to be placed upon the opposite rock at *Près-de-Ville*.

Soon after the repulse of the enemy before the post at *Près-de-Ville*, information was given to the officer in command there, that Arnold's party, from the General Hospital, advancing along the St. Charles, had captured the barrier at the *Sault-au-Matelot*, and that he intended an attack upon that of *Près-de-Ville*, by taking it in the rear. Immediate preparations were made for the defence of the Post against such an attack, by turning some of the guns of an inner barrier towards the town; and although the intelligence proved false,—Arnold having been wounded and his division captured,—yet the incident deserves to be commemorated as affording a satisfactory contradiction to some accounts which have appeared in print, representing the guard at *Près-de-Ville* as having been paralysed by fear,—the post and barrier “deserted,”—and the fire which killed Montgomery merely “accidental.” On the contrary, the circumstances we have related, being authentic, prove that the conduct of the *Près-de-Ville* guard was firm and collected in the hour of danger; and that by their coolness and steadiness they mainly contributed to the safety of the city. Both Colonel Maclean and Général Carleton rendered every justice to their meritorious behaviour on the occasion.

In the mean time the attack by Arnold, on the north eastern side of the Lower Town, was made with desperate resolution. It was, fortunately, equally unsuccessful, although the contest was more protracted; and at one time the city was in no small danger. Arnold led his men by files along the River St. Charles, until he came to the *Sault-au-Matelot*, where there was a barrier with two guns mounted. It must be understood that St. Paul's Street did not then exist, the tide coming up nearly to the base of the rock, and the only path between

the rock and the beach was the narrow alley which now exists in the rear of St. Paul Street under the precipice itself. Here the curious visitor will find a jutting rock, where was the first barrier. The whole of the street went by the name of *Sault-au-Matelot* from the most ancient times. Arnold took the command of the forlorn hope, and was leading the attack upon this barrier, when he received a musket wound in the knee which disabled him, and he was carried back to the General Hospital. His troops, however, persevered, and having soon made themselves masters of the barrier, pressed on through the narrow street to the attack of the second, near the eastern extremity of *Sault-au-Matelot* Street. This was a battery which protected the ends of the two streets called St. Peter Street and *Sault-au-Matelot*, extending, by means of hangards mounted with cannon, from the rock to the river. The present Custom House, then a private house, had cannon projecting from the end windows, as had the house at the end of *Sault-au-Matelot* Street. The enemy took shelter in the houses on each side, and in the narrow pass leading round the base of the cliff towards Hope-Gate, where they were secured by the angle of the rock from the fire of the guns at the barrier. Here the enemy met with a determined resistance, which it was impossible to overcome, and General Carleton having ordered a sortie from Palace Gate under Captain Laws, in order to take them in the rear—and their rear guard under Captain Dearborn, having already surrendered—the division of Arnold demanded quarter, and were brought prisoners to the Upper Town. The officers were confined in the Seminary. The contest continued for upwards of two hours, and the bravery of the assailants was indisputable. Through the freezing cold, and the pelting of the storm, they maintained the attack until all hopes of success was lost, when they surrendered to a generous enemy, who treated the wounded and prisoners with humanity.

The Americans lost in the attack about one hundred killed and wounded, and six officers of Arnold's party, exclusive of the loss at *Près de Ville*. The British lost one officer, Lieut. Anderson of the Royal Navy, and seventeen killed and wounded. The following is a statement of the force which surrendered.

1 Lieutenant Colonel	}	Not wounded.
2 Majors,		
8 Captains,		
15 Lieutenants,		
1 Adjutant,		
1 Quarter-Master,		
4 Volunteers,	}	
350 Rank and File,		
44 Officers and Soldiers, wounded.		

426 Total surrendered.

By the death of Montgomery the command devolved upon Arnold, who had received the rank of Brigadier General. In a letter dated, 14th January, 1776, he complains of the great difficulty he had in keeping his remaining troops together, so disheartened were they by their disasters on the 31st December.

The siege now resumed its former character of a blockade, without any event of importance, until the month of March, when the enemy received reinforcements that increased their numbers to near two thousand men.

A Council of War was called on the 5th of May, and it was determined to raise the siege at once, and to retire to Montreal.

The following facts relating to the interment, and disinterment of the body of General MONTGOMERY may be relied upon as authentic :—

In the year 1818, a request having been made to the Governor-in-Chief, Sir John Sherbrooke, for leave to disinter the remains of General MONTGOMERY, in order that they might be conveyed to New-York, and there re-interred, His Excellency acceded to the request, which came to him on the part

of Mrs. Montgomery, the widow of the General. Mr. Thompson gave the following affidavit of the facts in order to satisfy the surviving relations and friends of General MONTGOMERY, that the remains which had been so disinterred after the lapse of forty-two years by the same hand that has interred them, were really those of the late General. Mr. Thompson belonged to the army of WOLFE, in 1759.

"I, JAMES THOMPSON, of the city of Quebec, in the Province of Lower Canada, do testify and declare—that I served in the capacity of an Assistant Engineer during the siege of this city, invested during the years 1775 and 1776 by the American forces under the command of the late Major General RICHARD MONTGOMERY. That in an attack made by the American troops under the immediate command of General MONTGOMERY, in the night of the 31st December, 1775, on a British post at the southernmost extremity of the city, near *Près-de-Ville*, the General received a mortal wound, and with him were killed his two Aides-de-Camp, McPherson and Cheeseman, who were found in the morning of the 1st January, 1776, almost covered with snow. That Mrs. Prentice who kept an Hotel, at Quebec, and with whom General Montgomery had previously boarded was brought to view the body, after it was placed in the Guard Room, and which she recognised by a particular mark which he had on the side of his head, to be the General's. That the body was then conveyed to a house, (Gobert's,*) by order of Mr. Cramahé, who provided a genteel coffin for the General's body, which was lined inside with flannel, and outside of it with black cloth. That in the night of the 4th January, it was conveyed by me from Gobert's house, and was interred six feet in front of the gate, within a wall that surrounded a powder magazine near the ramparts bounding on St. Lewis-Gate. That the funeral service was performed at the grave by the Reverend Mr. de Montmolin, then Chaplain of the garrison. That his two Aides-de-Camp were buried in their clothes without any coffins, and that no person was buried within twenty-five yards of the General. That I am positive and can testify and declare, that the coffin of the late General

* Gobert's house was at the corner of St. Lewis and St. Ursule streets, opposite the City Hall, St. Lewis Street.

Montgomery, taken up on the morning of the 16th of the present month of June, 1818, is the identical coffin deposited by me on the day of his burial, and that the present coffin contains the remains of the late General. I do further testify and declare that subsequent to the finding of General Montgomery's body, I wore his sword, being lighter than my own, and on going to the Seminary, where the American officers were lodged, they recognized the sword, which affected them so much, that numbers of them wept, in consequence of which I have never worn the sword since.

"Given under my hand, at the city of Quebec, Province of Lower Canada, 19th June, 1818."

"JAMES THOMPSON."

The Tourist will find a pleasing drive to the Plains of Abraham and Carouge; to the Falls of Montmorenci, and the Natural Steps; to Point Levi and the Falls of the Chaudiere; to the Falls of La Puce, about 2 miles beyond Chateau Richer; the Indian Village of Lorette; Lake St. Charles; Lake Beauport; and the Village of Charlesbourg.

An evening drive through St. John's Gate, along the St. Foy Road, will afford the visitor a truly magnificent view of the valley of the St. Charles, and its surrounding beauties.*

In addition to the commanding view of surrounding objects from Cape Diamond we must not omit to recommend as deserving particular attention the promenade on the site of the ancient Castle of St. Louis, known as the DURHAM TERRACE.

The inhabitants and visitors are frequently afforded an opportunity of witnessing the splendid scenery of the St. Lawrence below Quebec. A pleasure trip to Ha Ha Bay, 60 miles from the mouth of the Saguenay, is deservedly becoming a fashionable tour and rendered de-

* A convenient Pocket Plan of the City and Map of the Environs, [HAWKINS'] may be obtained at the principal Hotels and Book Stores of the City.

lightful by the elegant accommodations of the steamers.

A regular steam communication is also kept up with *River du Loup*, a pleasant village and favorite bathing place, about 112 miles below Quebec: Murray Bay and other parishes, and also touched on the way by the steamers.

The New Steam Boat, St. Nicholas, Captain Bazile Demers, runs daily from the Market place to St. Nicholas, about 9 miles above Quebec: her hours of starting from the Lower Town are 11, A. M. and 5, P. M. From St. Nicholas at 6, A. M., and 1, P. M., she runs the distance in about half an hour: an excellent view of Cape Diamond and the scenery in the immediate vicinity of Quebec may be enjoyed from on board, between the hours of 11 and her return to Quebec. The price is exceedingly moderate, being only 4d. each trip.

From Demers' Tavern to the Falls of Chaudiere is a pleasant drive of about half an hour. Another Steamer, Captain Baker's, also runs from the Market place to the Mills at St. Nicholas, about 5 miles higher up the river, at the same moderate price.

We have far exceeded our intended limits, and shall close with the following highly attractive extract from the statistical work of the late Colonel Bouchette, for many years Surveyor General of the Province. "The summer scenery of the environs of Quebec may vie in exquisite beauty, variety, magnificence, sublimity, and the naturally harmonized combination of all these prominent features, with the most splendid that has yet been portrayed in Europe or any other part of the world. Towards Beauport, Charlesbourg, and Lorette, the view is diversified with every trait that can render a landscape rich, full, and complete; the foreground shows the river St. Charles meandering for many miles through a rich and fertile valley, embellished by a succession of objects that diffuses an unrival-

led animation over the whole scene. The three villages, with their respective churches, and many handsome detached houses in the vicinity, seated on gently rising eminences, form so many distinct points of view; the intervals between them display many of the most strongly marked specimens of forest scenery, and the surrounding country every where an appearance of fertility and good cultivation, upon which the eye of the spectator wanders with ceaseless delight. As the prospect recedes it is still interesting, the land rising in gradations height over height, having the interval between succeeding elevations filled up with primeval forests, until the whole is terminated by a stupendous ridge of mountains, whose lofty forms are dimly seen through the aerial expanse. The sense of vision is gratified to the utmost, and the spectator never fails to turn with regret from the contemplation of what is allowed to be one of the most superb views in nature.

“Nor is it on this side only that the attention is arrested; for turning towards the basin, which is about two miles across, a scene presents itself that is not the less gratifying for being made a secondary one; it is enlivened by the ever changing variety of ships coming up to and leaving the port. On the right hand, Point-Lévi, with its church and group of white houses, several other promontories on the same shore clothed with lofty trees; and the busy animation attendant on the constant arrival and departure of ferry-boats; in front, the western end of the beautiful and picturesque Island of Orleans, displaying charming and well-cultivated slopes down almost to the water’s edge, backed by lofty and thick woods, and every where decorated with neat farm-houses, present altogether an interesting and agreeable subject to the observer. In fine still weather, the *mirage*, or reflects of the different objects around the margin, in all their variety of coloring, are thrown across the un-

ruffled surface of the water with an almost incredible brilliance. On the Plains of Abraham, from the precipice that overlooks the timber grounds, where an incessant round of activity prevails, the St. Lawrence is seen rolling its majestic wave, studded with many a sail, from the stately ship down to the humble fishing-boat; the opposite bank, extending up the river, is highly cultivated, and the houses, thickly strewed by the main road, from this height and distance, have the appearance of an almost uninterrupted village, as far the eye can reach in that direction. The country to the southward rises by a very gentle ascent, and the whole view, which is richly embellished by alternations of water, woodland and cultivation, is bounded by remote and lofty mountains, softening shade by shade until they melt into air. Whoever views the environs of Québec, with a mind and taste capable of receiving impressions through the medium of the eyes, will acknowledge, that as a whole, the prospect is grand, harmonious, and magnificent; and that, if taken in detail, every part of it will please, by a gradual unfolding of its picturesque beauties."

THE END.

Leaving Quebec for Montreal, a distance of 180 miles, the traveller will pass the following villages on the north and south banks of the river St. Lawrence.

<i>On the South side, miles from Quebec.</i>		<i>On the North side, miles from Quebec.</i>	
Point Lévi		St. Augustin	12
St. Nicholas	12	Pointe aux Trembles	21
St. Antoine		Les Ecureuils, or Belaire	
Ste. Croix		Cap Santé	30
Lotbinière		Deschambault	45
Deschaillions		Grondines	
St. Pierre les Becquets		Ste. Anne	60
Becancour		Batiscan	66
St. Gregoire	90	Champlain	75
Nicolet	99	Cap de Magdeleine	
St. Francis		Three Rivers	90
Yamaska	123	Pointe du Lac	99
Sorel	135	Machiche	
Contrecoeur		River du Loup	112
Verchères		Maskinongé	
Varenes	165	Berthier	125
Boucherville	171	Isle du Pas	
Longueuil	180	Lanoraie	
		Lavaltrie	
		St. Sulpice	156
		Repentigny	
		Pointe aux Trembles	171
		Long Point	
		Montreal.	180
