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egimentsand a corps narched out of Montreal amidst loud and long-continued cheering. Two short marches brought them to the bank opposite St. Eustache, the principal position of the rebels. Before crossing the river some harmless shots were fired from the church at St. Eustache, which had been barricaded and strongly garrisoned. Several other buildings were also found occupied in force; and 1000 of the rebels had been mustered that morning, although, on the approach of the troops, it was computed that 300 or 400 of them had fled. It was thus a melancholy spectacle to witness so hopeless a struggle. As soon as the artillery had crossed, the church was attacked, and the infantry were posted under cover. The church was a strong stone building, with very thick walls, and, consequently, stood a good deal of battering from the light guns. At length the sacristy adjoining the church, and the church itself, were set on fire, and stormed by the Royal Regiment, with scarcely any loss. The insurgents then attempted to escape; but about 100 of them, including Dr. Chenier, their leader, were killed, and 120 taken prisoners.

"The insurrection in this neighbourhood having been thus effectually crushed, Colonel Maitland, with the 32nd Regiment, was despatched to St. Scholastique and St. Theresa to collect arms and receive the submission of the peasantry; and the Commander of the Forces, with the

troops from Montreal, returned home."*

This, so far as the Lower Canadians are concerned, may be considered as the termination of internal opposition to the Queen's authority; and but for that treacherous and hostile interference of a neighbouring country in our domestic quarrel, which must reflect indelible disgrace upon the American character and institutions, there is not the smallest reason to doubt that peace and submission to the laws would have been

immediately restored to the distracted colony.

We do not deem it necessary to allude to the contemptible outbreak in the Upper Province. But for the new field which this event afforded for the exercise of American hatred and hostility, it could have had no influence upon the state of affairs in Lower Canada; and we must, therefore, view the contest from this time forward in the novel and formidable light of an attack by a foreign power upon a friendly government, and upon the dearest rights and liberties of an unoffending kindred people.

We have dwelt at little length upon the military operations of the Canadian conflict, because, in truth, however honourable to the troops and their Commander, their details would not afford much matter of general interest. It is not in a warfare with a wretched and misguided peasantry that the patriot soldier seeks to gather laurels—he performs his bitterest, although most sacred, duty when internal tumult calls him to the field, and none rejoice more sincerely than himself when the restoration of the civil power enables him to sheath his sword. Let it be, however, said, that never were the sterling qualities of the British soldier shown more conspicuously than on this occasion—never did his fortitude, endurance, and deep devotion to his Sovereign and his duty, shine forth more brightly. One example may suffice: in peaceful times the besetting sin of North American stations is desertion—since the commencement of the contest one case only has occurred!

^{*} Narrative published in the New York Albion.