wilds of Hudson's Bay—in the Editor's sanctum—in the groves of "Academe"—in the forum—in the Senate; more than once "the observed of all observers"—at the top of the social ladder—his sovereign's trusted representative.

For all that, we dare not promise you, for the frugal, self-reliant Scot transplanted to the green banks of the St. Lawrence, such a seductive portraiture—such a glamour of romance—as surrounds the persevering and oft' adversity-taught soldier—successful diplomat—scholar—artist, &c., to whom Monsieur Michel introduces his readers on the vine-clad hills and sun-lit valleys of the Loire, the Garonne, and the Seine.

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The arena of the Scot in Canada is more limited; less attractive, the prizes rewarding success; less far-resounding, the clarion of his fame on Canadian soil.

With every desire to enlarge our canvass to its utmost, we must be content to rest our enquiry, at the arrival on our shores of the first Europeans, in 1535,—that hardy band of explorers sent out by Francis I, and who claimed the soil by right of conquest, from the véritables enfants du sol,—the Hurons, Iroquois or Algonquins, of Stadaconé.

A crew of one hundred and ten, manned Jacques Cartier's three vessels: the *Grande Hermine*, the *Petite Hermine*, and the *Emerillon*; out of this number, history has preserved the names of eighty-one persons.\*

Were Cartier's followers all French? One can scarcely arrive at that conclusion, judging from the names and surnames of several. You cannot mistake where William of Guernesey "Guillaume de Guernese," hailed from. There is equally, an un-french sound about the name of Pierre Esmery dict Talbot. "Herué Henry," seems to us an easy transmutation of Henry Herué or Hervey. We once knew at Cap Rouge, near Quebec, a worthy Greenock

<sup>•</sup> The remainder having died, chiefly from scurvy, during the winter of 1535-6, on the banks of the River St. Charles. (See Appendix. Letter. A.)