

out the French to their fatal defeat, and will for ever denominate him the Conqueror of Canada. But there tears will flow, there when within the grasp of victory, he first received a ball through his wrist, which immediately wrapping up, he went on with the same alacrity, animating his troops by precept and example; but, in a few minutes after, a second fatal ball through his body obliged him to be carried off to a small distance in the rear, where roused from fainting in his last agonies by the sound of, "They run;" he eagerly asked, "Who run?" and being told the French, and that they were defeated, he said, "Then I thank God; I die contented;" and almost instantly expired.

Sunday Nov. 17th, at seven in the morning, his Majesty's ship Royal William (in which this hero's corpse was brought from Quebec to Portsmouth) fired two signal guns for the removal of his remains: at eight the body was lowered into a twelve-oar'd barge, towed by two twelve-oar'd barges, and attended by twelve twelve-oar'd barges to the Point, in a train of gloomy silent pomp, suitable to the melancholy occasion, grief closing the lips of the barges crews, minute guns firing from the ships at Spithead to the time of landing at Portsmouth Point, the ceremony continuing one hour. The 41st regiment of foot was ordered under arms before eight, and being joined by a company of the royal regiment of artillery, marched from the parade to the bottom of the Point to receive his remains. At nine the body was landed and put into a hearse, attended by a mourning coach, and proceeded through the garrison. The colours on the forts were struck half flag-staff, the bells muffled, rung in solemn concert with the march, minute guns were fired on the platform from the entrance of the corpse to the end of the procession; the company of royal artillery led the van, with arms reversed; the corpse followed, and the

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