

of the expedition seemed to expire.' Abercrombie returned with his troops to Albany."

Of what followed Lord Howe's death, Parkman gives these particulars :

"The evil news was despatched to Albany, and in two or three days the messenger who bore it passed the house of Mrs. Schuyler in the meadows above the town. 'In the afternoon,' says her biographer, 'a man was seen coming from the north, galloping violently, without his hat. Pedram, as he was familiarly called, Colonel Schuyler's only surviving brother, was with her and ran instantly to enquire, well knowing that he rode express. The man galloped on, crying out that Lord Howe was killed. The mind of our good aunt had been so engrossed by her anxiety and fears for the event impending, and so impressed with the merit and magnanimity of her favorite hero, that her wonted firmness sank under the stroke, and she broke out into bitter lamentations. This had such an effect on her friends and domestics that shrieks and sobs of anguish echoed through every part of the house.'" (*Montcalm and Wolfe*, ii. 98.) Parkman does not say anything of the burial, but the passage just quoted confirms Lossing's account in so far as it makes clear the close intimacy existing between the Schuylers and the deceased hero.

Notes.

Mr. David Denne has received the following letter from Sheriff Ivory, of Inverness, Scotland, to whom he applied for information as to the Sergeant McLeod in whose plaid General Wolfe was carried from the Plains of Abraham, after he had received his fatal wound. The letter is interesting in view of the correspondence which has recently appeared in the *Montreal Daily Star* :—

TO SHERIFF IVORY,

6 White House Terrace, Edinburgh.

PORTREE, 26th August, 1889.

MY DEAR SIR,

I was duly favored with yours of the 18th inst., with