

ful, according to some rabid Tories of that period, *les Anglais* were all to be "shot, piked or hamstrung!"

Life in the casemates and on the hog's back was not, however, always perilous, precarious, uncertain. Times were, when returning from the Saturday tandem drive, in winter, from Billy Button's noted rustic hostelry, at Lorette, the absorbing topic at mess, was a projected garrison ball on the citadel, or a moose or cariboo hunt on the Laurentian ridge, north of Quebec, or at Les Jardins in rear of Baie St. Paul, under the guidance of Vincent, Gros Louis, Tahourenche or Tsioiii, the infatigable Huron Nimrods of Indian Lorette. There were also for the petted red coats and the city belles, days of tears or of joy, when the regiments on their removal to other garrisons, claimed or forgot to claim some of the Quebec or Montreal fair ones as their not unwilling brides.

As we hurry past, let us glance, on the gorge of the west bastion on the ascent, at the spot, where rested from the 4th January, 1776, to the 16th June, 1813, the remains of the rash Brigadier General Richard Montgomery, until their removal to St. Paul's Church, New York, at the request of Jane Livingstone, his sorrowing widow who had a suitable monument erected to his memory. Let us hail as we pass the Garrison Club, founded on the 11th September, 1879, the shades of all those eminent Royal Engineer officers, who, of yore, vied with one another in devising plans to make our fortalice impregnable, Gothermann, Triss, Bryneres, Durnford, Duberger, By, the founder of Bytown, now Ottawa. In this long, low building, for years the head-quarters of the Royal Engineers, the Quebec Garrison Club now holds forth; adjoining, enshrined in garden plots and shade trees, still stands the old Sewell manor, built by Chief Justice Jonathan Sewell, in 1804, where this eminent jurist and ripe scholar closed his long and distinguished career, on the 12th November, 1839. The chronicles of his famous old mansion, now the quarters of our Dominion School of Cavalry, would, alone, fill a volume. At the corner of d'Anteuil and St. Louis streets, on a lot owned, in 1791, by the Chief Justice's father-in-law, Hon. Wm. Smith, an eminent U. E. Loyalist and our Chief Justice in 1786, a double modern residence now stands. It was occupied, in 1860, by our Governor-General, Lord Monck. Div-