of Abraham, and never was the mode suggested by the Table Book mooted. I was well aware, and so was the learned historian, of an analagous anecdote contained in a foot note, to be found in Chevalier Johnstone's DIALOGUES OF THE DEAD, concerning the death of Montcalm, and as the incident may be new to several, I herewith subjoin the passage and foot note as related by an eye witness, Levi's aide-de-camp, the Jacobite Johnstone, serving under Montcalm at the battle of the Plains: "The Marquis of Montcalm, says Chevalier Johnstone, endeavouring to rally the troops in their disorderly flight, was wounded in the lower part of the belly.\* He was conveyed immediately to Quebec, and lodged in the house of M. Arnaux, the King's surgeon, who was absent with M. de Bourlamarque; his brother, the younger Arnaux, having viewed the wound, declared it mortal. . . . He begged of Arnaux to be so kind and outspoken as to tell him how many hours he thought he might yet live? Arnaux answered him that he might hold out until three in the morning." I may hereafter refer again to the spot where the great Marquis expired—another disputed point in Canadian history.

As to the Windsor painting by West, of the death of Wolfe, I have about as much faith in it as Sir Robert Walpole is said to have had in history.

That big Indian, depicted by the artist, sitting down on the Plains of Abraham and watching disconsolately, the dying General, is quite enough to stamp the whole scene as unreal—a mise en scène, invented for effect by the genius of the great English painters. Wolfe had no Indian in his ranks—history mentions none at least.

If there were any red skins in the neighborhood, it must have been some of the Lorette Hurons amongst Montealm's fugitives; and the only interest they would have borne

<sup>\* &</sup>quot;It was reported in Canada that the ball which killed that great, good and honest man, was not fired by an English musket. But I never credited this." (Foot note to Chevalier Johnstone's Dialogues.)