

has destroyed the constitution and privileges of the Kingdom of which he pretends to be the liberator and has overturned the English Church? This is what the Divine Justice, invoked by your general, will punish one day severely. It is by the mouth of my cannons that I will reply to your master. He will learn that this is not the proper manner which he has chosen to approach one such as I" (DuRoi, Nouvelle France, p. 157.)

. . .

Then Sir William Phips landed a strong force of troops below the city, but these were defeated, thrown into confusion, and fled to their ships after a brief encounter with a few of the guard led by some of their seigneurs. At the same time his ships suffered severely when they bombarded the city from shot from the rampart guns. The town was sounded and other troops, that remained in reserve of the Anglo-Americans near the shore, thinking it the signal for a general advance of the garrison, and not caring to encounter them again, threw away their arms and accoutrements, ran to the shore and clamored to be taken aboard again.

This ended ineffectually the boasted subjugation of all Canada by the dauntless Yankee Knight, as all subsequent attempts of the rankees have ended. His fleet sailed away, and what with his losses before Quebec and in succeeding tempests before he returned to Boston, there were but four ships remaining to him.

Notwithstanding that the English were possessed of the most desirable portions of the continent, having the most agreeable climate and the most beautiful scenery—a land from Florida to Acadia and backward from the sea to the ranges of mountains—the Appalachians—that, extending from the Great Lakes, a little east of the Mississippi Valley, paralleling it nearly to the Mexican Gulf—a land whose productions are so varied that within the territory of the Chesapeake Bay alone are raised sixty-five varieties of edibles, within which section the eye is charmed by the sight of marvellously beautiful inlets extending onward into the mysterious waters of the Chesapeake, over whose murmuring tides come pleasant sounds that arouse the romance of the heart, and into these inlets the soul is inticed to enter, for the rich fields with bordering woods and soft, caressing breezes whisper "come,"—with this glorious land, which at this epoch there seemed no hope of their ever peopling

themselves, they were not content, but were reaching out, avaricious, grasping, towards the cold territories of the French at the north, even beneath the chilling shadow of the North Pole in the Hudson Bay district. There they had established some fishing stations and built some forts on land belonging to the Crown of France, and in Newfoundland as well—

. . .

It was to clear the English out of this territory that de Frontenac commissioned Iberville, who was the senior naval commander in Canada, to go there with an armed expedition. The task was one of frightful hardship from cold and distance, from dangers of ice-burys which crush the stoniest ships in the storms of those wintry seas, from famine, if the party might be unsuccessful by failure to capture the English strongholds and delay too long in that inhospitable country. But, triumphing over these obstacles as well as over the foe whom he swept from those regions, he returned with the pleasing account of his success.

Again the English, looking to the extent of their possessions at the expense of the French, built up a fort and a large trading station on French territory to the northwest of New England and near the Great Lakes. This was intended also as a means of intercepting the French in their communications within their own country down the Mississippi. This fort, William-Henry, was taken and destroyed by the French in 1696, and the scheming Anglo-Americans were thoroughly humbled and driven in all along the line to the limits of their own territory.

In 1697 this war came to an end. It has been called the War of William and Mary, because it arose out of complications succeeding the usurpation of the English parliament over the royal prerogative in England, whereby the quarrels of William, Prince of Orange, on the continent of Europe, particularly against France, were taken up by England after the Prince of Orange was seated on the English throne. The treaty of peace was signed at Ryswick by the plenipotentiaries of both countries and tranquillity of a sturdier sort extended to the American colonies of both nations.

But another war was slumbering on the horizon. This war is known in Europe as The War of the Spanish Succession. Spain comprehended, at this time, Castile, Aragon and Navarre; (in Italy) Sicily, Sardinia, Tuscany and Finale; the Netherlands; (in Africa), Oran, Mchilla, Oran,