

Guiana. The bullet which killed M. de Beaujeu decided, perhaps, the destiny of New France, for who knows what would have happened to the English army there on the plains of Abraham. Just at the moment when the French battalion cut to pieces by a rain of bullets and of grape-shot, were beginning to give way and to break, the conqueror of Braddock had come to the rescue at the head of his veteran bands of savages and of Canadians.

This is but a supposition, what we call a perhaps. I grant it is a mere hypothesis, yet this seems that even a perhaps is admissible in history, especially when it is a patriotic one.

Many historical authorities have already related the history of the great battle of the Monongahela. Hence, we do not believe that we can do better than reproduce here that which has been related by M. Paul Stevens. It is a very beautiful tribute which we should make of this distinguished man, who, all his life, showed to the family of M. de Beaujeu such devotion as can only be shown by generous hearts. In what remains to be said we have drawn largely from the notes which he had gathered with so much patience, and his well-known scholarship.

Before he related in detail the battle itself, it was found expedient to take a retrospective view of history back of it, that one might know the political situation as it then was, and what were the feelings on the two sides of the ocean.

"In proportion to the way in which France and England extended themselves by their colonies in North America, their old rivalry following on this side of the ocean and establishing itself with them in the midst of their new acquisitions, assumed the still more alarming character of open and declared opposition, and soon took upon itself the form of a stubborn struggle which did not end until an overwhelming victory was obtained by one of the rivals over the other.

"Shortly before the year 1750, a date to which this story goes back, the thirteen English colonies had a population of more than a million people, while Canada, Louisiana and Cape