

nable army landed near Catarqui on the evening of the 25th of August, 1758, and quickly erecting a battery on the site of the present market-place, besieged the garrison of seventy men, commanded by the brave and chivalrous, but aged and infirm M. de Noyan, who had foreseen and vainly warned the governor of the impending danger. The gallant little garrison held out as long as it could, and succour was sent to relieve it with all possible haste. But, ere it could arrive, indeed after a brief cannonade, the British bombs had produced such an effect upon the walls, which "were not good," as to render it no longer tenable, and de Noyan was obliged to capitulate, stipulating for the safety of his troops and their transport to Montreal, and not omitting the condition that the ornaments and sacred vessels of the "chappel" be removed in the baggage of the commander.

It was no mean prize that thus fell into the hands of the British; the entire French navy in Canada, including two 20-gun brigs, some of the barks having been trophies from the preceding capture of Oswego by the French, and some being richly laden with furs—the whole of the merchandise and supplies intended for other forts and outposts—and eighty cannon, besides a large quantity of smaller arms. Bradstreet loaded his barges with all the goods they could carry, burned the fort and most of the navy, and permitted the garrison to return to Montreal.

The fall of Fort Frontenac was most disastrous to the French interest, its results fully confirming the grave apprehensions with which M. Doreil wrote to Paris announcing its loss; and was one of the chief causes which led to the conquest of Canada.

The Fort was never rebuilt. Attempts were made to do so, but as three considerable armies were bearing down on Canada, to be met by fifteen thousand French, it was necessary to concentrate all available forces at the chief points of attack. In June of the fol-

lowing year Quebec was taken; and by the treaty of 1760 the rich possessions of France in the New World passed under the sway of Great Britain, the French monarch consoling himself, like Reynard of old, by the reflection that he was losing only "a few leagues of snow."

Traces of Fort Frontenac, and also of the breastwork thrown up by Colonel Bradstreet, were still to be seen many years after the conquest. The remains of the tower in the interior were removed only in 1827. Some vestiges of the fort were still visible when the Grand Trunk Railway line was opened into the city. A few French families and half-breed Indians still clung to the ruins of the old Fort, but the place is scarcely heard of again until the enthusiastic loyalty of its first systematic settlers, the U. E. Loyalists, had changed to *Kingstown* its fine old Indian name of Catarqui, which, less fortunate than Toronto, it never regained. It thus happens that the traveller who enters Canada by its watery highway, finds in the names Montreal, Kingston, and Toronto, reminiscences of the three different races who were successively masters of the country.

The first real and permanent settlement of Catarqui took place at the close of the American War of Independence. A party of loyalist refugees, undecided where to go when compelled to leave their American homes rather than forsake their allegiance to Great Britain, were directed to Catarqui by a former English prisoner at Fort Frontenac, who became the captain and guide of the party. They took the circuitous route of sailing from New York and up the St. Lawrence, and their little fleet of seven ships was nearly wrecked on the way. The men of the party alone ascended the St. Lawrence in bateaux to survey the new location, where, at that time, according to an account afterwards given by the leader of the party, no building was to be seen save "the bark-thatched wigwam of the savage, or the