

unhappy Peoples Houses. I pray God this Example may suffice, for my Nature Revolts, when this becomes a necessary Part of my Duty.

Colonel Frazer makes me hope that I shall not be distressed much for Fuel in the Winter, but for fear he may have miscalculated, I have ordered him to strengthen the Posts the Enemy had at Jaques Quartier, and de Chambaux, which are excellent Passes, an effectual Barrier, betwixt which and Quebec, I can safely cannon Two Thousand Men in the Houses of the Inhabitants. This will save Fuel, and be more comfortable for the Troops, than if they were crowded in the Ruins of Quebec; but I flatter myself this Expedient will not be necessary, and that Montreal and it's Neighbourhood will be the Winter Quarters of Part of the Troops: You may be assured, Sir, I shall do my utmost to make it so; I am positive I shall be well seconded by the officers, and I flatter myself the Soldiers have some Confidence in their Leader.

If Mr. Amherst does approach, Success is certain; should he not, I apprehend I must be cautious. I have a great Country to maintain; the Inhabitants are brave and numerous; and never can be depended upon, until the Colony is intirely subdued, and the French Troops and Governors removed. In every attempt I make, I shall therefore look upon the Preservation of the Conquest already made, as the principal Object: I am sensible of what Importance it is to Great Britain, at this Juncture, and that no Prospect of Glory, however flattering, should put it to the least Risque.

I am now, Sir, to make an Apology for the Incorrectness and bad Writing of this Letter; the Effects of last Winter have lamed me; it is with Difficulty I can write at present; and I flatter myself you will pardon my involuntary Errors, as I left my Secretary at Quebec.

I have the Honour to be, &c.

JA. MURRAY.

P. S. We are now entirely masters of the Navigation from Quebec to Montreal; it is perfectly safe for Vessels not drawing above 11 Feet Water; there has not the least Accident happened to any of our Fleet; and we have from this Place, Water for a first Rate to Montreal.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. the Lord Colville, to the Right Hon. Mr. Secretary Pitt, dated Northumberland at Quebec, 12th of Sept. 1760.*

**C**apt. Byron, senior Officer of the King's Ships at Louisbourg, in consequence

of Intelligence he had received from Brigadier General Whitmore, of some Ships of the Enemy being at Risigouchi in the Bottom of the Bay of Chaleurs, immediately sailed with the Fame, Dorsetshire, Achilles, Scarborough, and Repulse; and found the French Ships at the Place described, being the Machaux Frigate of 30 Guns, two large Store ships, and 19 Sail of smaller Vessels, most of which had been taken from our Traders last Year and this. All these, with two Batteries and 200 Houses, were destroyed, and the Settlement totally ruined. But I cannot do justice to Capt. Byron's spirited Behaviour, better than by enclosing a Copy of his Letter to me; which being dated in the Bay of Chaleurs on the 14th of July, I imagine was immediately after this Service was performed. The Frigate and Store-ships came out in the Spring, but finding our Squadron had got up the River before them, put into the Bay of Chaleurs. Capt. Wallis, with the Prince of Orange, Rochester, and three armed Vessels, was (in pursuance of my Orders) going up the Bay of Chaleurs, but met Capt. Byron coming down.

The joint Request of Generals Amherst and Murray, concurring with my own Inclinations to serve Capt. Deane, of the Diana, has induced me to send him to wait on you with this Letter. He commanded all the Vessels employed on the Expedition from Quebec to Montreal; and from his own Abilities has surmounted the Difficulties of an unknown, intricate, and dangerous Navigation. To sum up his Merit in one Sentence, he has approved himself a most deserving Officer; and as such I presume to recommend him to your Favour. He is very capable of giving you an Account of whatever you desire to know, with relation to this Country.

I am, &c.

COLVILLE.

Oct. 25. This Morning, about 7 o'Clock, it pleased Almighty God to call, in his Mercy, our late Most Gracious Sovereign, George the Second, after a long and glorious Reign of 33 Years, 4 Months, and 3 Days, and wanting 16 Days only of completing the 77th Year of his Age. His Majesty was born at Hanover, Nov. 10, 1683, according to the present Stile, and came to the Crown June 11, 1727. His Majesty deceased of a Fit of the Apoplexy, which lasted about an Hour; and is justly and deeply regretted by all his loyal and dutiful Subjects; no Monarch having received greater or more cheerful Marks of their Attachment to his Government, or Affection to