

sion: "C'est, de plus, ma volonté, si ma mort arrive en été, que mon corps demeure dans mon lit jusqu'à ce que l'on ne puisse plus longtemps supporter l'odeur. Si la mort a lieu en hiver, je désire que mon corps demeure pareillement dans mon lit cinq à six jours et que l'on fasse du feu dans la chambre, à moins que l'odeur ne puisse plus être supportée. C'est ma volonté que mon corps soit alors confié à la terre dans la voûte que j'ai fait construire dans le cimetière, à Québec."

Belmont lies the St. Foy heights in a most picturesque situation. The view from the east and northwest windows is magnificently grand; probably one might count more than a dozen church spires glittering in the distance—in every happy village, which dots the base of the blue mountains to the north. In 1854, this splendid property was purchased by J. W. Dunscomb, collector of customs, Quebec; he resided there and, about 1864, he sold the mansion and garden to the Roman Catholic church authorities of Quebec, reserving 400 acres. The old house, a few months later, was purchased by Mr. Wakeham.

The first time our eyes scanned the silent and deserted banquetting halls of Belmont, with their lofty ceilings and recalling the traditional accounts of the hospitable gentlemen, whose joviality had once lit up the scene, visions of social Ireland of Barrington's day floated uppermost in our mind. We could fancy we saw the gay roysterers of times bygone; first, a *fête champêtre* of lively French officers from Quebec, making merry over their Bordeaux or Burgundy, and celebrating the news of their recent victories over the English at Fontenoy, Lauffeld or Carillon to the jocund sound of *Vive la France! Vive le Maréchal Saxe! à la Claire Fontaine!* etc., then, Governor Murray surrounded by his veterans, Guy Carleton, Col. Caldwell, Majors Hale and Holland, and some of the new subjects, such as brave Chs. de Lanaudière,<sup>1</sup> complimenting one another all round over the feats of the respective armies at the two memorable battles of the Plains, and all joining loyally in repeating the favourite toast in Wolfe's army *British colours on every French fort, port and garrison in America.*<sup>2</sup>

Later on, at the dawn of the late century, a gathering of those Canadian barons, so well delineated by J. Lambert in his *Travels in Canada in 1808*, one week surrounding the board of this jolly Receiver-

<sup>1</sup> Chs. Tarieu de Lanaudière, Knight of St. Louis, commanded a portion of the Canadian militia at Carillon, was A.D.C. to Sir Guy Carleton—served in 1775—accompanied the General to England, where George III. rewarded him; he was made Legislative Councillor and Deputy Postmaster General for Canada.

<sup>2</sup> The sanguinary battle of Fontenoy, was fought on the 11th May, 1745. The battle of Lauffeld took place on the 2nd of July, 1747. The French victory at Carillon, in which the militia of Canada bore a conspicuous part was won near Lake George, 8th July, 1758.