

years French Consul in the port, is a charming spot. The little tree-shaded dock is kept with real man-of-war neatness. There used to be almost always a French frigate on the station, and the military music and stately etiquette gave quite an air of the olden time to society.

Our engraving, page 322, accurately portrays the most salient feature that is left of the most famous fortress in America. This once proud stronghold is now a small hamlet of fishermen, who reap the harvest of the sea on the stormy banks of Newfoundland. The construction of the "Dunkirk of America," as it was proudly called, was begun by the French in 1720. During twenty years they spent upon it 30,000,000 livres. It became a rendezvous of privateers, who preyed upon the commerce of New England, and was a standing menace to the British possessions. In 1744, Governor Shirley, of Massachusetts, determined on its capture. Four thousand colonial militia were collected, and William Pepperel, a merchant and militia colonel of Maine, took command.

The celebrated George Whitefield, the eloquent Methodist preacher, who was then in New England, was asked to furnish a motto for the regimental flag, and gave the inscription, "Nil desperandum, Christo duce." Indeed, in the eyes of the more zealous Puritans, the expedition possessed quite the character of a crusade against the image-worship of the Catholic faith.

On the 29th of April, 1745, a hundred vessels, large and small, among them a few ships of the royal navy, under Commodore Warren, having been detained many days by the thick-ribbed ice off Canseau, sailed into the capacious harbour of Louisburg. This was one of the strongest fortresses in the world. It was surrounded by a wall forty feet thick at the base, and from twenty to thirty feet high, and by a ditch eighty feet wide. It mounted nearly two hundred guns, and had a garrison of sixteen hundred men. The assailants had only eighteen cannon and three mortars. With a rush they charged through the surf, and repulsed the French who lined the steep and rugged shore. Dragging their guns through a marsh on sledges, the English gained the rear; the French in a panic abandoned an outwork, spiking their cannon.

On the 21st of May trenches were opened; on the 16th of June Duchambon, the commandant, despairing of a successful resistance, capitulated, and the New England militia marched into the works. As they beheld their extent, they exclaimed, "God alone has delivered this stronghold into our hand," and a sermon of thanksgiving was preached in the French chapel. A troopship with four hundred men and two valuable East Indiamen were captured