
MADAME LA TOUR

ruined fort, to find his wife dead and his belongings in the hands of the enemy. Whittier, in his poem, "St. John," writes of his home-coming thus:

" 'But what of my lady?'
Cries Charles of Estienne.
'On the shot crumbled turret
Thy lady was seen;
Half-veiled in the smoke-cloud,
Her hand grasped thy pennon,
While her dark tresses swayed
In the hot breath of cannon!' "

Unsuccessful in his attempt to secure aid from the Puritans, La Tour now resumed the roving wilderness life of his youth, and for three or four years little was known of his movements.

After this complete triumph over his enemy, Charnisay felt himself the undisputed master of Acadia, and in a position to enjoy the fruits of his dearly-bought victory. When news of the capture of Fort St. John reached France, the young king, Louis XIV, was highly pleased, and extended Charnisay's power from the St. Lawrence to Vir-