

for several days later on account of the windy weather and heavy surf. As soon as the French found that the English were on land, they destroyed the Grand or Royal Battery, on the western shore of the harbour, spiked the guns in the lighthouse battery, and burned down all the storehouses and other buildings around the port. It took several weeks to land all the stores, to build blockhouses and redoubts, dig trenches, and make the investment complete. It is only possible to give a few leading details of the siege within the few pages at my command. The cannon on Wolfe's batteries at the entrance of the harbour soon silenced the island defences, and four ships were then sunk by the French at this important point with their masts fastened together by a strong iron chain. The French fleet was practically of no use to the town throughout the siege. A few were sunk, several taken by the English as they were attempting to get out to sea, and the remainder were all captured or destroyed by naval expeditions of the English. The French squadron was only redeemed from the charge of cowardice or feebleness by the signal bravery of Commander Vauquelin, who at last evaded the English men-of-war and reached France. The sorties made by the French from the town were bravely conducted, but did little or nothing to weaken the besieging force. The fire of the besiegers eventually destroyed many of the principal buildings. At last, when the fortifications were tumbling in all directions on the west front, and great gaps were visible in the important bastions, and not a dozen cannon were reported as really serviceable, the French governor decided to capitulate. The crisis had clearly come in the siege, and M. Drucour felt that it was madness to defend the ruined town and fortifications against the general assault of the British naval and military forces, which was imminent at any moment. On the morning of the twenty-seventh of July, the English took possession of the town, and the cross of St. George was hoisted on the ramparts of a fortress destined very soon to disappear from the pages of history.

England had won her first great success in the campaign commenced under the inspiration of Pitt. The news was received in England and America with many rejoicings, and the eleven stands of colors that were won at this gateway of Canada were deposited in St. Paul's Cathedral amid the roar of cannon. Thanksgivings were offered to heaven from the Puritan pulpits of New England; loyal toasts were drunk at many a festive board in New York and Philadelphia, and