

QUEBEC.



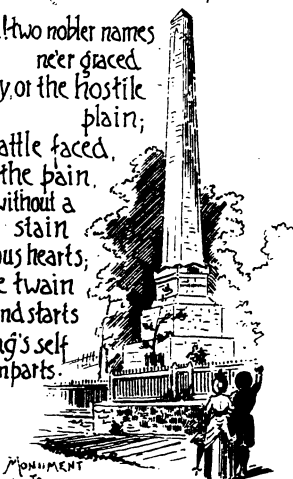
QUEBEC! how regally it crowns the height,
 Like a stunned giant on a solid throne!
 Unmindful of the sanguinary fight,
 The roar of cannon mingling with the moan
 Of mutilated soldiers years ago,
 That gave the place a glory and a name
 Among the nations, France was heard to groan,
 England rejoiced, but checked the proud acclaim—
 A brave young chief had fallen to vindicate her fame.



WOLF and Montcalm! two nobler names
 ne'er graced
 The page of history, or the hostile
 plain;
 No braver souls the storm of battle faced,
 Regardless of the danger or the pain.
 They passed unto their rest without a
 stain
 Upon their nature or their generous hearts;
 Our graceful column to the noble twain
 Speaks of a nation's gratitude, and starts
 The tear that valour claims and feeling's self
 imparts.



Chas. Sangster.



MONUMENT
 TO
 WOLFE & MONTCALM