

CANTO EIGHTH.

STANZA III.

"Upon their creaking wheels the cannon rolled,
Jolting o'er roots, or sinking in the mould;
In a carved chair behind, amidst a throng
Of nobles Frontenac was borne along,"

"The Count de Frontenac was carried in a chair directly
after the artillery."— *Colden*.

"Still on they struggled, ranks and files were lost,
And as chance willed it, strode the motley host."

"It was impossible to keep order in passing through thick
woods, and in passing brooks."— *Colden*.

STANZA IV.

"That startled deer! how fiercely doth he beat
With his black hoofs the earth — bark, bark, how shrill
His whistle!

The American deer, when suddenly startled, stamps with
his fore-feet violently, and gives birth to a shrill, whistling
noise.

STANZA XII.

"Slow sauntering onward went a musketeer,
His huge piece slung within his bandoleer;"

The bandoleer was a strap attached to the person, and used
to support the weight of the ponderous musket of those days.
This name was also given to a strap slung around the shoulder
containing charges of ammunition.