

lacked, took, and crested into an appanage of his own kingdom. Its monarch, Isaac, he took with him in silver chains to Palestine. Here, too, disregarding his engagement to the sister of the King of France, he espoused Berengaria of Navarre, and by way of further complicating any domestic differences that this wedding might make, he established a flirtation with the daughter of the captive monarch, whom he took with him in his suite to Palestine.

Arrived at last in the roads of Acre, Richard landed amidst the joy and acclamation of the Christian host. It was not, however, for some time that jealousies and differences as to the leadership could be settled between himself and Phillip.—When the latter determined on an attack, Richard would sullenly repose in his pavilion. When the English made a foray on the army of Saladin, the King of France would quietly await the result in inaction. This state of things could not last. A general convention of the chiefs of the army was held, and the command was left conjointly to Phillip and Richard: when one assaulted the town, the other was to defend the camp against the army of Saladin.

The besieging works were now vigorously pressed forward. Foiled by the Greek fire, the towers were abandoned, and every available man was set to work with pick and shovel to throw up a huge trench with the debris continually piled in front, and thus to raise a continually advancing breast-works of earth, which gradually approached and overtopped the landward ramparts of the city. The troops of Saladin found that the long-bows of the merry archers trained in the forests of England overpowered by their range and accuracy the Moslem bowmen. The chivalry of England, charging like a wall, bore down the lighter horsemen of the East. Richard himself, mounted on a coal-black steed, armed with a battle-axe that none besides himself could wield, was to the superstitious soldiers of the crescent an impersonation of Sheitan. Terror and destruction followed in the path that he led, and the united counsels of the master minds of the French and English monarchs soon brought the siege to an end. Checked and foiled in his attacks on the camp, Saladin had to see the last assault delivered against the walls of Acre. Against the shattered ramparts of the outer works of the main defence, termed the Cursed Tower, the oriflamme of France and the cross of St. George were borne up the hardly contested breach: they were carried side by side, and amidst blood and slaughter the banners of the cross were planted on the ramparts of Acre. The city soon capitulated, and the flower of the ports of Palestine again passed under Christian rule; but with a cost which is best described by a chronicler of this great event, who writes, "Such was the conclusion of this famous siege, which lasted nearly three years, and in which was shed more blood

and treasure than should have sufficed to subjugate Asia. More than a hundred skirmishes and nine pitched battles were fought before the walls of the city. Several armies came to recruit armies nearly annihilated, and were in their turn replaced by fresh hosts. The bravest nobility of Europe perished in this siege, swept away by the sword or by disease."

Few if any records in the history of war present so many combinations of interest to the student as did this siege of Ptolemais, or Acre.

QUEBEC.—ANNO DOMINI 1759.

We must shift the scene again, and turn to later days and other climes than those we have been considering. The days of chivalry had faded away: fanaticism had yielded to the march of progressive civilization: despotic rule and serfdom were of the past: such enterprizes as the Crusades were no longer a possibility: petty states had well nigh disappeared and been consolidated with balanced powers; and though war and armies still existed, it was waged and they were conducted on far different principles from those of earlier ages. But though the form of chivalry was dead; though knights no longer errantly wandered through the nations, challenging to deadly combat all comers to assert their courage or their ladies' peerless beauty; though no longer a gallant knight found that noble alliances and sway of territories fell to the lot of him who was foremost in tourney or in fight: though these fearless adventurers had passed away; though their "bones were dust and their good swords rust": the spirit of enterprise was still extant; and though pageantry and heralds, gonfalons and armour, no longer added pomp and circumstance to war, still deeds of courage and daring in the field of battle were as patent as in the days of Richard and of Saladin.

Great changes had come over the world: a new hemisphere had been discovered.—Sailing into the west, steadily ploughing in their frail barks the surges and the tempests that swept the bosom of the wide Atlantic, adventurous mariners, braving all dangers real or fancied, had discovered this vast continent of the west. Sealed as it was by distance and difficulties of navigation, the new world had been opened to the astonished gaze of Europe. How it had been found, how discovered, is not for us now to inquire into. It is enough that bold adventurers with steadfast thoughts had sailed away into the ocean that formed the western boundaries of the known land, and daring difficulties and dangers, had gallantly kept their prows westward, and westward, had sailed until the prize of a new world was won.

France and England (then rivals, as now allies, in the van of civilization) were not behindhand in the march of discovery and colonization. England to the southward and France through the valley of the St.

Lawrence and far into the western plains had established settlements, and bloody and disastrous had the contiguity to each other of the seions of two such contending races been, so far as it regarded petty aggressions and skirmishes between the rival colonists. It was not till 1711, however, that a serious demonstration was made by the British on Canada. In this they were foiled, and no further attempts were made until the commencement of the Seven Years' War, a war of which, although its theatre was partly in Europe, was occasioned mainly by disputes concerning the North American colonies. This war commenced in 1755, and was ended, in compliance with the Treaty of Paris, in 1763. Throughout this war, campaigns were for the first time vigorously waged on this continent by the rival powers. The general features of the success during the first four campaigns rested with the French; but towards the close of 1758, the capture of Louisburg, the destruction of Frontenac (Kingston) and the reduction of the long contested post of Fort Duquesne (now Pittsburg) encouraged the British Ministry to make a vigorous attack on Canada the following year. To combine with a general movement which was to take place from the English colonies, it was decided that a powerful armament should be sent from England to the St. Lawrence, and that the reduction of Quebec and Montreal should be attempted. The command of the land forces of this expedition was entrusted to the young and ardent Wolfe, whose conduct as a brigadier under Amherst at Louisburg had marked him out for special distinction. The land forces of this armament consisted of ten battalions of infantry, formed into three brigades, and with the detachments of artillery by which it was accompanied numbered in all about 8,000 men. On the 26th of June, 1759, the fleet which bore and conveyed Wolfe's army anchored in the Basin of Quebec.

The dispositions of the defending forces, which consisted of about 5,000 veteran French soldiers, the same number of colonial militia, and a number of Indian allies, under the Commander-in-chief, the able and gallant Marquis de Montcalm, who, on learning of the proximity of the invading fleet, at once proceeded to Quebec with all his available forces, prepared to dispute with tenacity the key of the St. Lawrence. Quebec is so well known to us as regards its general features that it will not be necessary for me to dilate on the geographical description of this far famed fortress further than is necessary to explain the relative positions and distances of the various points we shall have to notice, and this I can best do as I recount the history that follows.

Wolfe having arrived, and the fleet having been anchored off the head of the Island of Orleans, he determined on disembarking his forces, partly on the south side of the river, at Lévis, from the high ground of