

sons of men," but can they ever compare with the fortress of Quebec for historical memories or beautiful scenery? Looking from the Citadel, having at its feet a forest of masts, the landscape is closed by Cap Tourmente and by the cultivated heights of the *Petite Montagne* of St. Fereol, exhibiting in succession Beauport, L'Ange Gardien, the green slopes of the Island of Orleans, the Heights of Abraham, the Coves with their humming busy noise, St. Michael's Cove especially forming a graceful curve from Wolfe's to *Pointe à Ruisseaux*. Within this area thrilling events once took place, and round these diverse objects historical souvenirs cluster, recalling some of the most important occurrences in North America; the contest of two powerful nations for the sovereignty of the New World; an important episode of the revolution, which gave birth to the adjoining Republic. Each square inch of land of these localities, in fact, was measured by the footsteps of some of the most remarkable men in the history of America; Jacques Cartier, Champlain, Frontenac, Laval, Phipps and Iberville, Wolfe, Montcalm, Arnold, Montgomery, have each at some time or other trod over this expanse. Close by the spot where now stands the English Cathedral, under an elm-tree only recently cut down, tradition states that Champlain first raised his tent. From the Castle of St. Louis in the Citadel, unfortunately destroyed by fire in 1834, Count Frontenac returned to Admiral Phipps that proud answer, as he said, "by the mouth of his cannon," which will always remain recorded in history. On the Plains of Abraham, where Wolfe and Montcalm fell, may be said to have been decided the fate of French dominion in Canada. At the foot of the Citadel stands a tower, where now floats the British flag, where Montgomery and his soldiers all fell, swept by the grape-shot of a single gun manned by a Canadian artilleryman. Again, in Sault-au-Matelot Street, the intrepid Dambourges, sword in hand, drove Arnold and his men from the houses in which they had established themselves.