

GENERAL SIR



GENERAL MARQUIS DE MONTCALM

wards on to the spacious boardwalk in front of the imposing Chateau Frontenac Hotel, which occupies the site of the former Citadel and Governor's residence. Standing there and gazing out over the river, they watched, far below, the Canadian Pacific ocean liner the *Empress of Canada*, sleek and white, gliding towards the piers at Wolfe's Cove.

Mr. Simpson said, "You can see that this city could only be captured by getting control of the higher ground to the west . . ." and he pointed towards the Plains of Abraham in the distance, Canada's most famous battle-field.

"Let's go there next," suggested Douglas. So they went on to visit the Plains, now a public park containing memorials to the heroic rival commanders, Wolfe and Montcalm. Mr. Simpson explained the position of the two armies and the nature of the battle in 1759. They followed the course of the narrow pathway by which Wolfe's troops had climbed up from the cove by the river in the dark of night to take the French by surprise.

Betty called their attention to the large number of churches, convents, and seminaries they had seen. "The people of Quebec must be very religious," she observed.

"Yes, they are," replied her father. "Their religion sustained the French Canadians through the long periods of adversity in the early days of settlement, and it is still a great influence in their lives."

"Does friction ever occur between Quebec and the rest of Canada?" asked Paul. "I've heard that it does."

