r. Sir N. F.
1835. One
ome day or
where was
chard Monts-de-Ville.
eparting orb
e familiar to
solid wall of
me's dainty
occupy the
e Neuville's

e frowning

a portion of

al incidents
he mansion,
tre Chartier
King, gave
in North
racy, introsly habited
ty;—he is
Talon and
all—among
ot pass unto France,
sults might

quarters of andant at Governor's pril, 1760, seence, the ney, of the hat night c. British buis street i-quarters. ing cordials, recovered enough strength to tell defiantly—one may suppose—the alarming tidings of the presence of Levi's 12,000 men at St. Augustin, on their march to Quebec. Sleep did not revisit the astounded warrior that night. Orders were promptly issued for a large body of troops to go at break of day and gather in Murray's detachments at the ontposts, at Sillery, Ste. Foye, Ancient Lorette, &c.

This was not, however, the only exciting experience the

stern General was doomed to encounter, at Quebec.

On the 9th May, 1760, writes Sergeant James Thompson, one of Murray's stalwart troopers, General Murray was startled by the news of the appearance round Pointe Levi, of a ship-of-war, the "Leostoff," a fresh arrival from sea, "seen tacking across and across between Pointe Levi and the opposite shore." Was she English or French? As yet she had showed no colors. Was she a friend from the white cliffs or old England, or a foc from Brest or L'Orient? Hope and relief or defeat and surrender?

The news he says, "electrified" the General, who was at that moment "in a meditative mood, sitting before the fire in the chimney place." All uncertainty ceased when the "Leostoff" hoisted the meteor flag of England, in response to the English colors, ordered by Murray to be displayed from the Citadel. The whole city guns roared out a salute; on the 16th, the arrival in port of the "Vanguard' and the "Diana," other frigates, meant that the old regime

was closed for ever.

The French legions, expecting an immediate attack on their trenches, took to flight, leaving their breakfast still

eooking in eamp.

This solid edifice, the bright home of Judge Elmsley at the dawn of the century, was subsequently acquired by the Ordance Department, as an officers barracks for one of the regiments of British troops stationed at Quebec, and has remained ever since as quarters to the Dominion staff of officers. †

[†] It is now occupied by Lt.-Col. Forest, Lt.-Col. Taschereau, and other members of the Dominion Forces.