

Turkey by missionaries ; the chemical ingredients are a great secret, and the colour is used on account of being hard to copy."

In the course of my examination of the disputed question, I beg again to remind you that I was plagued by a volume of correspondence, which it was quite out of my power to reply to, especially as it could only have led to further controversy ; and, if this should reach the ears of any one who was seemingly slighted, I desire to apologize, and to disclaim any intentional discourtesy.

I have felt at times disheartened at the confusion of ideas and statements, and have been inclined to dismiss some disputed point with the words of *Petsy Prig*, in *Martin Chuzzlewit*, in her well-known quarrel with her partner *Mrs. Gamp*, with reference to the suppositious Mrs. Harris :—

"Drat Mrs. Harris, I don't believe that there ain't no such person."

But, on the other hand, in the words of Falstaff, "honour pricked me on," to the end of the work I had accepted.

The most enduring work of Lamartine will probably be his "*Histoire de Girondins*," a very interesting book, if not quite an authentic history. It is said that Dumas Père said to Lamartine, after reading it,—

"Vous avez élevé l'histoire à la hauteur du roman," which seems to me so clever a criticism and a witticism that I repeat it once more, although it is so well-known.

In conclusion, I may say with Cowper,—

"Chatham's language is my mother-tongue,

And Wolfe's great mind, compatriot with my own."

Nevertheless, Englishman as I am, proud of General Wolfe as I am, I have risen from the task I have but unworthily traced with a higher love and greater respect than ever for the names of Champlain, Lasalle, Maisonneuve, and Montcalm, and all the brave men, aye, and brave women too.