

treachery. Arnold came from Boston to Quebec, 300 miles, through dense woods, with 1200 men and 300 Indian savages. Through the fatigues of the march the Indians deserted in numbers and fled, as there was great scarcity of provisions and the men were obliged to cut the sprouts and even the bark of trees to eat, and in navigating the streams in their bateaux they spoiled the greatest part of their ammunition so that it was said that they had but three rounds per man; when they arrived at Point Levi, opposite Quebec, they gave three cheers to alarm the Garrison, but soon after their arrival they crossed the river and went into country cantonments for country quarters and prepared for a regular siege to the town, and when MacLain arrived at Quebec he found but two guns mounted and in position, but when we came down he had mounted several others and while Arnold went to Montreal to join Montgomery we were employed mounting guns and fortifying expecting a battle about the middle of October, the enemy under Montgomery came and laid siege to Quebec. The first battery they erected against us was opposite St. John's Gate, that leads to the Plains of Abraham. Their battery consisted of one mortar and four twelve pounders—the next battery they erected was a "Festoon" Battery over the river at Point Levi, opposite the lower town, consisting of six twelve pounders, the third battery they erected at Abraham's Plains for Port Louis of four nine pounders. The fourth battery over St. Charles River. The enemy continued the siege until the 31st December, playing their batteries night and day, and we the same—balls by day and shells by night. On that day, by 5 o'clock in the morning, they attempted storming the Garrison—General Arnold, with 800 men attacked the north end of the Lower Town, and took a Battery of Six Twelve Pounder Guns:

Montgomery with 1200 men, intended storming the south end of the lower town, but he lost his life in the attempt being killed, along with an Orderly Sergeant and a Corporal of Artillery, by a canister shot: Gen. Arnold also being wounded in the leg in the beginning of the action, his whole detachment being either killed or taken prisoners.

### AT YAIIDZU.

Under a bright sun the old fishing town of Yaidzu has a particular charm of neutral color. Lizard-like, it takes the gray tints of the rude gray coast on which it rests—curving along a little bay. It is sheltered from heavy seas by an extraordinary rampart of boulders. This rampart, on the water-side, is built in the form of terrace-steps, the rounded stones of which it is composed being kept in position by a sort of basket-work woven between rows of stakes driven deeply into the ground—a separate row of stakes sustaining each of the grades. Looking landward from the top of the structure, your gaze ranges over the whole town, a broad-space of gray-tiled roofs and weather-worn gray timbers, with here and there a pine grove marking the place of a temple court. Seaward, over leagues of water, there is a grand view, a jagged blue range of peaks crowding sharply into the horizon, like prodigious amethysts, and beyond them, to the left, the glorious spectre of Fuji, towering enormously above everything. Between sea wall and sea there is no sand, only a gray slope of stones, chiefly boulders, and these roll with the surf so that it is ugly work trying to pass the breakers on a rough day. If you once get struck by a stone wave—as I did several times—you will not soon forget the experience. \* \* \*

At certain hours the greater part of this rough slope is occupied by ranks of strange looking craft,