

hardly tell the situation of Ticonderoga, where Montcalm once repulsed the British army under Abercromby. The site of Fort Duquesne, at the forks of the Ohio, is covered by the iron mills of the 'smoky city' of Pittsburg, so named in honour of the illustrious Chatham, whose genius gave the final blow to the magnificent scheme conceived by Richelieu of founding a French Transatlantic Empire. Louisbourg, ~~on the eastern coast of Canada, and her nearest port to Europe, was at one time the strongest fortified town in America, with the exception of Quebec, but of its walls and fortifications hardly a stone remains.~~ Sheep pasture above the graves of the French garrison, and fishermen hang their nets on the grass covered mounds which indicate the position of the fortress to which the eminent Vauban devoted all his skill. The picturesque walls which crown the heights of Quebec are the only memorials of those piles of masonry which were so long a menace to the English possessions in many places throughout North America.

Though the fortifications of Louisbourg and Ticonderoga, of Niagara and other historic places which recall the days of the French régime in America, have been razed to the ground, and the French flag is never seen except on some holiday in company with other national colours, nevertheless on the continent where she once thought to reign supreme France has been able to leave a permanent impress. But this impress is not in the valley of the Mississippi. It is true that a number of French still live on the banks of that great river, that many a little village where a French *patois* is spoken, lies hidden in the sequestered bayous of the South, and that no part of the old city of New Orleans possesses so much interest for the European stranger as the French or Creole quarter, with its quaint balconied houses and luxuriant gardens; but despite all this, it is generally admitted that the time is not far distant when the French language will disappear from Louisiana, and few evidences will be found of the days of the French occupancy of that beautiful State of the Union. In the valley of the St. Lawrence, however, France has left behind her what seem likely to be more permanent memorials of her occupation. Wherever we go in the Dominion of Canada we see the names

Of all the walls and fortifications of