

bec, the' pride of America, who now sits mourning in ashes the delusive hopes of her aspiring monarch.

This city, the metropolis of the French dominions in America, and which, for strength, stateliness, and the beauty of her situation, may vie with many in Europe, is the see of a bishop, and contains within its walls seven parish churches, besides a magnificent cathedral. The governor's and bishop's palaces, though not very regular, are fine structures. The college of Jesuits is a noble large building, with spacious gardens; and all the buildings, both public and private, seem to me composed of free-stone, and erected in the European taste; entertaining, even in its