

remaining papers and discovered a letter addressed to his father by the late General Baron de Rottenburg, of date 3rd March, 1819, in which a very interesting fact is incidentally stated in connection with Madame de St. Laurent. This letter I now propose to give, together with other information as to the fate of several who were brought into connection with the Duke, and who have been prominently mentioned in the preceding narrative.

The reader is already aware of the premature death of the three younger de Salaberrys, Maurice, Louis, and Edward, and how sincerely and deeply their fate was lamented by the Duke. The news of the death of Maurice and Louis produced so serious a shock on both their parents, that the intelligence of the fall of Edward was for a long time withheld, and when at length it was communicated, the effect was overpowering on Madame de Salaberry, and little less so on her husband. To use the language of Scripture, their lives had "been bound up in the lad," and they felt that if anything happened him, that their grey hairs would be brought down in sorrow to the grave. In fact he had almost used to his son the language of Jacob:—"Ye know that my wife bare me two sons, and the one went out from me, and I said surely he is torn in pieces, and I saw him not since; and if ye take *this* also from me, and mischief befall *him*, ye shall bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." We have seen that the Duke, aware of this, had been making arrangements for transferring his godson at once to Canada, but cruel fate again interfered, and when the news was imparted to Colonel de Salaberry and his wife, the latter nearly sunk under it; the grief of the father, though profound, was fortunately more under control, but to his friends he replied: "If I be bereaved of *my children*, I am bereaved."

Time, the great consoler, aided by a proper religious sense, at last brought healing on his wings, and Col. Louis de Salaberry, after a long life of private worth and public usefulness, died at Beauport in 1828, in the 76th year of his age.

Madame de Salaberry had preceded her husband some four years. Her health had never recovered the shock occasioned by the death of her sons, but in July, 1824, the last blow was given to her shattered system, by the death of Madame Juchereau Duchesnay, (her daughter Hermine). She immediately succumbed, and mother and daughter were buried