

His *Fiancée du rebelle* was published in the *Revue Canadienne* in 1875. I regard this as the best of all his creations—it shows more ripeness of thought than any of his other productions. It may be less emotional than his *Intendant Bigot*, but is a more polished and studied composition.

The *Fiancée du rebelle* is a history of the siege of Quebec by the Americans in 1775, and, like the *Chevalier de Mornac* and *François de Bienville*, is given to the description of battle scenes and all the thrilling episodes of war.

I subjoin an extract from the last mentioned novel :

"James Evil then unceremoniously interrupted the *tête-à-tête* "between Alice and Marc Évrard.

"Will Miss Alice, said he, in French, (which he had learned to "speak very well during his travels in France after the seven years "war) honour me by giving me the next dance ?

"I am sorry to have to refuse you, said Alice, since Mr. Évrard "here, whom you appear not to have noticed, asked me to dance "with him before you came.

"Oh ! Pardon me...but are you also engaged for the next dance ?

"I am.

"And is Mr. Évrard still your partner ?

"Yes, replied Alice, slightly colouring, but delighted at the "evident discomfiture of a man whom she detested.

"Oh ! very well, answered Evil, who, darting a glance of hatred "at Marc, turned on his heel and walked towards a group of ladies "whom he importuned to get up a country-dance. As this was an "English dance, and but lately imported by the conquerors, few "understood it. James Evil found it gratifying to introduce this "innovation into Canadian society, as, from his knowledge of the "character of M. Cognard's guests on this occasion, he considered "that they would readily humor the whim of a British officer.

"Alice and Marc could not well refuse to take part in the country "dance, James Evil acting as master of ceremonies.

"Marc remarked to Alice, as he led her to her seat after the dance, "that he thought she treated the poor Captain rather cavalierly, "although in his heart he loved her all the more for having done so.

"Do you think so ? said she, furtively giving a malicious glance "from the corner of her eye. I care little what he thinks—his treat-