and Historical Society in particular, and the citizens of Quebec in general, may consider it worth while to take some steps with a view to the recovery of this great work, and of lodging it again in what may be styled its native place. I will not presume to offer any suggestion as to the mode of procedure likely to be effectual in accomplishing the restitution, though I will venture to offer the following remark :--Year by year the visible memorials of old Quebec, which remind us of the conspicuous position which this city, its inhabitants, fortifications, and environs, have occupied in times past, and in connection with many of the important events by which the destinies of the people of North America have been influenced, are passing away; but the restoration of this model would serve, for generations to come, to exemplify native Canadian genius, to preserve a useful link in the connection between the past, the present, and the future of the famous city, and also as a lasting attraction to the visitors who flock to it annually in quest of objects of historical interest.-Transactions of the Ouchec Lit. & His. Soc.

## THE OLD TOWERS OF THE "FORT DE MESSIEURS."

(BV MRS. LEPROHON.)



N the eastern slope of Mount Royal's side, In view of St. Lawrence' silvery tide, Are two stone towers of masonry rude With massive doors of time-darkened wood;

Traces of loop-holes still show in the walls Whilst softly across them the sun light falls; Around, stretch broad meadows, quiet and green Where cattle graze\*—a fair, tranquil scene.

<sup>•</sup> The scene has changed since the first publication of this Poem. The fields have become too valuable for such escans here referred to, and closely built streets now occupy the greater portion of the site.