Now thought worthy of a Command in Chief;

BUEREC,

The Capital of the French Empire in North America,

Is made the Object of the important Conquest,

Expected from his great Abilities.

Art had conspired with Nature

To render the Place impregnable:

But he, undaunted amidst such a Scene of Difficulties,

Climbs over Rocks and Precipices,

Lays the Lower Town in Ashes,

Draws out the numerous Force of Canada against him,

And with less than five thousand Men,

But stout, vigorous, and ardent for Battle,

Routs and defeats them with great Slaughter.

VICTORY, alas!

Had scarce dawned upon him with triumphant Rays of Light,
Ready to salute him,
The Conqueror of Canada,
When he fell gloriously,
Covered with honourable Wounds.

Britons! rejoice and mourn:
Rejoice that your Arms have prospered
Under the Conduct of so great a General;
But mourn for the Loss
Of so good a Man,
Whose Morals, a Copy of Gospel-Purity,
Taught him to die contented for his Country.

To perpetuate his Memory,
This Monument was erected by the special Command
Of the British Senate and People.
In the Year of our Lord,
One Thousand, Seven Hundred, and Sixty.

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