

house in St. Louis Street, where the Misses Napier are now living (1828), and which is somewhat retired from the line of the street, the shop being itself in the projection wing. I say we made a poor General Wolfe of it.

"It has been several times pulled down by mischievous persons and broken and as often repaired by the several owners of the house, and much to their credit be it spoken, and still keeps its ground, and I hope it may do so until the monument is finished. (Wolfe and Montcalm, then being erected in the Governor's Garden).

"I suppose the original parts of the statue must be now as rotten as a pear, and would be moulded away, if it was not for their being kept so bedaub'd with paint.

"(The above frequently related to me by my father).

"J. Thomson, Jr."

Sir James LeMoine states that in fact the statue was modelled from drawings furnished by Mr. Thomson. *Histoire des Fortifications et des Rues de Québec*, p. 28.

It has no great artistic merit, but, viewed at a distance, it answered its purpose so well that it was ever looked upon as a cherished heirloom, belonging to the citizens of Quebec.

In 1838-9, some playful *middies* of the Royal Navy took down the statue in a youthful freak, and gave it a sea trip to Calcutta on a man-of-war, whence it came back with a broken arm.

Then it remained deposited for a time in the office of the Royal Engineers, now the "Garrison Club," St. Louis Street, where it was found, then again restored and replaced in its niche.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada lately became owner of "Wolfe's Corner." They repaired the figure, as the wood was decayed and partly destroyed by dry rot, and would have shortly fallen to pieces if exposed to a storm. Thanks to the President of the Bell Company, C. F. Sise, Esq., of Montreal, who had heard of the tradition, it was preserved. In December, 1898, he presented it, through Sir James LeMoine, to the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec for safe keeping, with the sole condition that it should be placed where it might be seen by visitors, but not exposed to the weather. There it has found a proper shelter and a final rest in the library.

However, the disappearance of "General Wolfe" from the old stand he had so long occupied, and from which it was known he could never be removed, preyed upon the minds of many of the citizens of Quebec, and became an abiding regret to the elders when they gazed at the empty niche, and missed the honoured figure of the "General"