

ENGLISH TITLES IN PASTOR'S 'GESCHICHTE DER PAEPSTE.'

In his review of the above work in July last (ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW, xii. 562), Mr. Garnett mentions some misreadings of English titles, which in one instance he has rectified; for I think there can be no doubt that the reading 'Cicestren' for 'Cuestien' is the right one. But the other two which he leaves unsolved seem to me almost as little open to doubt. 'Burgoynye' as the title of a nobleman can be nothing but 'Burgavenny,' the usual form, in those days, for Abergavenny. And as to *dom. Dumbendii, regni Angliae Camerario*, the case is equally clear. For though it is true, as Mr. Garnett remarks, that the office of high chamberlain of England was hereditary in the De Veres, earls of Oxford, the office of king's chamberlain was quite a different thing; and it is manifest that the address should have been not *regni* but *regis Angliae Camerario*. Now the king's chamberlain from 1495 to 1508 was Giles, lord Daubency, whose title has been here misread *Dumbendii*.

JAMES GAIRDNER.

A LETTER DESCRIBING THE DEATH OF GENERAL WOLFE.

THE following letter, now in the possession of Mrs. Douglas-Willan, adds, I think, another account of the death of General Wolfe to those already printed. The writer, James Henderson, who had joined the Louisberg grenadiers as a volunteer, is mentioned by Parkman ('Montcalm and Wolfe,' ii. 296) and others as having assisted Wolfe to the rear when wounded.

W. A. J. ARCHBOLD.

Honour^d Sir.—I now have the Pleasure of Writing to you from Quebeck Which Place is in His Britanick Majesteis Posesion. As to Our Proceeding During the Seige I Shall not Trouble you With As you Will See It At Large in the Publick Papers. But Will Acquaint you With My own Proceedings Which I hope Will Give you Satisfacition. Notwithstanding All the Expedition I Could Use it Was the 16th of April Before I Arrived At L[ouis]burg. On my Arivell there I found that our Reg^t Was Not to go Up the River. But upon Mr Wolfe's Arrivel he Brought An Order for the Graniders of the Garrison to joyn him Which Graniders, Consisting of three Companys, Was Formed into A Batalion under the Command of Colnel Murray. I then Applied to Gen. Whitmore for Liberty to go With our Graniders, Which he Granted me And Recomend^d me Strongly to Genarel Wolfe. There Was no service During the Campain that Required Courage And Resselut(i)on But What Wee Were Sent on. And Honr^d Sir, I have the Satisfact(i)on to Aquaint you that God Enabled me on Every Ocassion to Do my Duty to the Satisfaction of All My Commanding Officers And in Particular on that Ever Memorable Day the 18th of Sept. When the two Armys Was Drawn up, in Line of Battle Within A Small Distance of Each Other. Our Company of Gran^r Was the Right of the Line Upon the Genar[el's] viewing in the Possion of the two Armys he took Notice of A Small Rissing Ground Between our Right & the Enimeys Left, Which Consailed there Motions from Us on that Quarter Upon

Which the Gener^l Did me the Honour to Detach me With a few Graniders to take Possion of that Ground And Maintain it to the Last Eextremety Which I Did. Till Both Army's Was Engaged And then the Gen^l Came to Me And Took his Post By me. But Oh, How Can I tell you My Dr Sir, Tears flow from Eyes Whill I Write. That Great, that Ever Memorable Man Whos Loss Can never be Enough Regreted Was Scarce A Moment With me till he Received his Fatal Wound. I my Self Received At the same time two Wounds for I Was Close to him, one in the Right Shoulder & one in the thigh. But My Consarn for him Was so Great that I Did not At that Time think of them. When the Gen^l Received the Shot I Caut Hold of him And Carried him of the Feild, he Walked About one Hundred yards And then Beged I Would Let Sit Down, Which I Did. Then I Opened his Breast, And found his Shirt full of Blood At Which he Smiled And When he Seen the Distress I Was In, My Dear, Said he, Dont Grive for me, I Shall Be Happy In a Few Minutes. take Care of your Self As I see your Wounded. But Tell me O tell me How Goes the Battle their, Just then Came some Officers Who told him that the Freinch had civen Ground & Our troups Was pursuing Them to the Walls of the town, he Was then Lying in my Arms Just Expirin That Great Man Whos Sole Ambition Was his Country Glory Raised himself up on this News And Smiled in my Face. Now, Said he, I Die Contented, from that Instant the smile never Left his Face till he Deided. I thought in him I had Lost All my Intrest But It Pleased God to Rease me up Friends in All the Surviving Gen^l Officers, And in Particular in Gen. Monckton Who, upon his First Taking the Command, Inquired for the Volinter that Distinguished him Self So Much on the 13th Sept^r With Gen. Wolfe As he thought it A Duty Incombant on him in Honour to Gen. Wolfe's Memory to Provide for that Gentleman. And In A Few Days he sent me My Commission By Colnel Welsh Who Is My Col. in the 28 Reg^t Commanced By Gen. Bragg Which is one of the Finest Reg^t in the Service, And What Gives me the Greatest Pleasure is that I Am Particularly Liked By Both My Col. & Major. We are Single Officers that is, only one Livetenant to A Company And Out of Any Danger of A Breach. I Belive At the Opning of the Next Campain I Shall be Neir the Head of the Ensigns As their is A Great Many of Our Officers Going out of the Reg^t that Was Wounded Dr. Sir I Belive It Will Be Scarce Possable for you to Read this, But you Must Excuse me As it is With Great Pain I Now Write As the Wound in my Arm is Not ye[t . . .] Hon^r Sir, I thought Nothing Should Excuse Me fr. . . . Duty to you And my Friends At Home. Dr Sir . . . this Reaches you Be so Kind As to Acquaint my Dr . . . And Sister With my Good Fortune And take My Ex. . . . Writing to them in Particular. My Dr Sir I beg . . . Write to Me By the first Ships that Comes out. . . . As Nothing in the World Will Give More Pl. . . . Hear What Situacion my Dear Mother & Sister Wife, I Am, My Dr Hon^r Sir, With My Sincere Love To All My Friends, your Ever

Loving Nephew,
Ja^s Henderson.

P.S.—My Dr Sir, I must Again Beg that you Will Write to Me And Direct to me Ensign in the 20th Reg^t At Quebec.

Quebeck, Octër 7th, 1759.