

fallen wounded and the 18 pounder was of no avail over a large part of the field. The engagement was growing hot, with serious loss on both sides ; Van Rensselaer himself being wounded. Meanwhile Brock who was at Fort George heard the cannonade, mounted his horse and galloped to the scene of action. Before he had time to reconnoiter the field, a fire was opened in the rear from a height above a path which had been left unguarded because reported inaccessible. This path had been gallantly scaled by a detachment of American troops. The volley was promptly followed by a rush. Brock and his aide had no time to remount, and were swept back with the men who manned the Battery. A detachment of the 49th one hundred strong, charged up the hill, and were repulsed, but re-inforced charged again, and in the struggle the whole were driven to the edge of the bank. With a storming foe in front of them, a precipice of 180 feet behind them, and the roaring river beneath, the white flag was raised by the Americans — but quickly torn down. Thus re-inspired by their Commander, they opened a scathing fire. Brock who, in front, roused beyond himself, had forgotten the General, in the soldier, conspicuous by his great height, dress, gesture and undaunted bearing, was pointing to the hill and had just shouted "Push on the brave York Volunteers" when he was struck by a ball in the right breast, which passed through his left side. He only lived long enough to ask that his death should be concealed from his men, and to send a message to his sister. Shortly after, McDonell his