

expected to attack above Cap Rouge and that nobody should expect the attack in the centre between these two points. In this he was wrong, for one man was thinking and never stopped thinking about it until he died, and that was Montcalm.

On the fifth he had sent a whole battalion up to the plains. On the seventh Vandrenil ordered them back to camp. "The British haven't got wings: They can't fly up to the Plains," he said. On the twelfth he ordered them back but Vandrenil again countermanded it. "We'll see about it in the morning," he said.

Wolfe says through his telescope that the regiment had been taken away. He now gave up all idea of his old plans against Beauport as well as the new plans of the Brigadiers and decided on his own. His Intelligence Department had been good. He knew about Bigot's Black-guard Vergor who guarded the post with half his men gone to their farms on condition that they gave half time to his own and seventy hours after the attack was made. With what results the world knows.

This is the moment chosen for the statue. The moment when the great decision was made.

Wolfe is represented standing quietly, his lowered telescope in his right hand, his left resting easily on his hip. He gazes straight forward, thinking it out. He wears the three cornered hat so constantly shown in his pictures, his long full skirted tunic, knee breeches and gaiters, with stock and ruff about the neck and short sword or hanger in its scabbard at his belt.

Over all is thrown his ample military cloak and cape, enveloping the whole figure, with its long, ample folds. The lines of the cloak carry up the outlines of the severe pedestal of portland stone on which he stands.