

extended to the south and nearly to the river. An inscription commemorating the event has been placed upon the opposite rock.

Soon after the repulse of the enemy before the post at *Près-de-Ville*, information was given to the officer in command there, that Arnold's party, from the General Hospital, advancing along the St. Charles, had captured the barrier at the *Sault au-Matelot*, and that he intended an attack upon that of *Près-de-Ville*, by taking it in the rear. Immediate preparations were made for the defence of the Post against such an attack, by turning some of the guns of an inner barrier, not far from the Custom House, towards the town; and although the intelligence proved false,—Arnold having been wounded and his division captured,—yet the incident deserves to be commemorated as affording a satisfactory contradiction to some accounts which have appeared in print, representing the Guard at *Près-de-Ville* as having been paralysed by fear,—the post and barrier “deserted,”—and the fire which killed Montgomery merely “accidental.” On the contrary, the circumstances which we have related, being authentic, prove that the conduct of the *Près-de-Ville* Guard was firm and collected in the hour of danger; and that by their coolness and steadiness they mainly contributed to the safety of the city. Both Colonel Maclean and General Carleton rendered every justice to their meritorious behaviour on the occasion.

In the meantime the attack by Arnold, on the north eastern side of the Lower Town, was made with desperate resolution. It was, fortunately, equally unsuccessful, although the contest was more protracted; and at one time the city was in no small danger. Arnold led his men by files along the River St. Charles, until he came to the *Sault-au-Matelot*, where there was a barrier with two guns mounted. It must be understood that St. Paul's Street did not then exist, the tide coming up nearly to the base of the rock, and the only path between the rock and beach was the narrow alley which now exists in rear of St. Paul Street, under the precipice itself. Here the curious visitor will find a jutting rock, where was the first barrier. The whole of the street went by the name of the *Sault-au-Matelot* from the most ancient times. Arnold took the command of the forlorn hope, and was leading