

be set on shore with the utmost expedition as they are under your command."

Events moved rapidly : when the leaders reached the top they made a dash for the rear of the white tents which were visible in the dark ; coming upon a picket Captain Macdonald, who also, fortunately, spoke French perfectly, was challenged and replied that he was bringing reinforcements from Beauport ; almost as the sentries discovered their mistake and gave the alarm by firing wildly at the apparitions rushing upon them, they were overpowered. Vergor, asleep in his tent, was startled by the firing and made his appearance only to be shot in the heel. Most of the picket escaped in the dark to the thickets and cornfields near. Again disaster was narrowly averted. Some of Wolfe's Light Infantry got up the cliff to the left by pre-arrangement, but the volunteers had done their work unaided so thoroughly that the friends whose coming might have been invaluable were forgotten. But for their splendid discipline and nerve the volunteers would certainly have fired. If they had, they would have disposed of many of Fraser's Highlanders. A loud cheer told Wolfe that all was well, and while the men already on top took several prisoners and gave vigorous chase to others, the forces in the boats were quickly disembarked ; the obstructions on the cliff path were cleared away ; the boats went out to the ships which had now also dropped down the river as far as the Foulon bringing more men, and Colonel Burton from the opposite shore joined Wolfe with Webb's Regiment. The General himself with an energy which in one who had recently suffered so much was unnatural, pulled himself up the cliff and formed his men in lines as they

Up the cliff.