

he fell, when the line began to yield. At the third volley from the English, De Beaujeu fell, pierced through the forehead, it is said, with a ball. His death did not dishearten his men; Captain Dumas, assuming command, kept up the fight, the disorders in the English force increasing under the murderous fire, until an attempt was made to reform the line, which the Indians, who had secured a commanding hill, took for a general retreat. With renewed yells they dashed into the English line, and the rout became a reality. French and Indians pursued. Washington with his provincials in vain endeavouring to meet the French and Indians by their own tactics. The history of the defeat is well known. Washington himself said, "We have been beaten, shamefully beaten, by a handful of men."

Thus fell Daniel Liénard De Beaujeu, in the arms of victory, dying as nobly as any of his crusader ancestors on the field of Palestine, Egypt, or Tunis; and dying more gloriously, for not even one of his gallant race ever achieved so great a success, or turned a desperate cause into a triumphant defeat of a superior force.

As the tide of battle rolled away, his body lay on the field; but when the warriors returned to count the spoil, and some that fell were interred on the spot, the body of the brave commander was carried back to the fort. His comrades, Lieutenant de Carqueville and Ensign de la Parade, were interred on the 10th. The body of De Beaujeu seems to have been kept in honour till the 12th, when it too was committed to the earth in the cemetery of the fort, as the chaplain states in the entry in his register:—

"Burial of Mr. De Beaujeu, Commandant of Fort Duquesne. The year one thousand seven hundred and fifty-five, the ninth of July, was killed in the battle given to the English, and the same day as above, Mr. Liénard Daniel, esquire, Sieur de Beaujeu, captain in the infantry, Commandant of Fort Duquesne and of the army, who was aged about forty-five years,