

Riley's brigade. He then ordered Quitman, with his entire division, forward from Coyoacan to join Pillow, in the *day-time*, before the southern gates. These admirable *feints* produced the desired effect of convincing the Mexican General that the southern *garitas* (gates) would be forced for entrance to the capital. At *night*, however, the divisions of both Pillow and Quitman passed from before the southern gates to Tacubaya, where they were united to Worth's troops. General Smith's brigade was at San Angel. Twiggs was left with Riley's troops and Captain Taylor's artillery, before the San Antonio exit to continue the game of deception by maneuvers and false attacks. This was continued to the *afternoon* of the 13th so successfully that the enemy did not suspect the decoy set for them until they learned that, instead of a bombardment, the entire army, except the troops deploying before the gates, was assaulting Chapultepec!

At half-past five, on the morning of the 13th, the guns opened again on the Castle. This was continued up to eight o'clock, when several breaches were made. At a signal the assault began. The divisions of Pillow and Quitman were detailed for the honorable service, while Worth's division, turning the hill, gained the north side to assist in the assault as circumstances might require, by resisting reinforcements from the city and by cutting off the enemy's retreat. Pillow's troops rushed forward from the now silenced *Molino del Rey*. They pressed forward up the easy ascent, scaling all outworks, and, in a brief time, planted scaling ladders against the inclosure walls. One loud huzza and the men streamed over—to court victory or death.

Quitman was given the south-eastern approach. Supported by Shields and Smith, he pressed up the declivity, fortified in the most effective manner. Battery after battery was scaled and silenced, when Shields, filing to the left with his gallant volunteers, crossed the meadows before the Castle batteries, entered the outer court, and was, with Pillow's men, in at the victory. Quitman's force, delayed by the inch-by-inch fight up the hill, arrived to find the American flag floating over the Castle.

What a shout rent the air from those ancient halls—the veritable "Halls of Montezuma," the splendid seat of the