

it was said, was covered with a heap of old army blankets to protect it from insult, for the gallant struggle went against us, notwithstanding the arrival of such small reinforcements as we know of from Fort George, itself in sore straits during a large part of that eventful day; and among the victorious assailants were some of those half-savage troops from Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee that Lieut.-Colonel Evans speaks of as unwilling even to respect a flag of truce. Why, then, should they respect a dead General? For two or three hours at least the Americans were in possession of Queenston, and the outrages they committed were disgraceful to the last degree. In the search for money and valuables no privacy was respected, and feather beds were ripped open with their swords and bayonets for concealed plunder.

What the feelings of the British must have been under these circumstances of defeat may be imagined, but there was no retreat; sullenly, but stubbornly, they kept their ground, waiting for further reinforcements from Fort George. One noble and brave woman, Mrs. Maria Hill, a soldier's wife, brought out food and lighed fires to carry tea to the starving men who had been called out before day-break on a cold October morning, and had not yet broken their fast; her babe crowing and cheering under the shelter of a wood-pile. Oh, beautiful sight!

There was great excitement as the news of the death of Brock spread over the peninsula; the Militia flocked in from every point; men long past service took up their weapons, and retired officers who had fought for England throughout the Revolutionary struggle hastened to offer their services to General Sheaffe; the moment was recognized as critical, and every hand was put forth to avert the danger. Old Captain Clench, a man approaching eighty, came in full of ardour, and turned away in despair when assured that he could be of no use on the field. Fort George itself was in straits; every available man had been sent to the relief of Queenston; hot shot was being fired from Fort Niagara setting buildings on fire, and rendering the security of three hundred American prisoners a matter of supreme difficulty. But there was no faltering, the Battle of Queenston Heights had still to be fought. Sheaffe, now in command, came upon the field by circuitous route. With him were Lieutenant McIntyre, of the 41st, with 140 men of his regiment, and some militia; another officer, William Martin, with every regular that could be spared, and some active Militia, and every active man from the posts on the line of communication were added. It was afternoon when Sheaffe reached the field, and the enemy were in full possession, both above and below. They had entrenched themselves strongly on the height, and fresh men were from time to time arriving from over the river. Captain Wool, an able young officer of the United States army, was in command at the summit, and his action throughout the fight that followed was brilliant and courageous to