

the British side, beside the fire from the small arms of four hundred soldiers which were stationed there at that time. Yet through all this opposition the brave Americans effected a landing, drove the British back and took possession of their batteries and cannon, which however were spiked.

They remained in peace a little while, when Brock came, rallied about three hundred soldiers, including Indians, and made an attempt to retake a battery on the side of the slope, close by Queenston, and was killed, two balls entering his body; his aid-de-camp fell at the same time, while on his horse encouraging the people. The Americans were masters of the ground after that for four hours, in which time many might have landed, though it was not the case.

Expresses now went down to Port George, 8 miles, and the sound was on the float, hurry boys, or else our dear general will be killed: and others cried he is wounded, he is wounded, hurry, hurry, save our governor. Such sounds filled every bosom with martial fire. A reinforcement of 1800 soldiers, and 6 pieces of flying artillery were soon in marching orders, under Gen. Sheaffe; they ascended the slope one mile and a half west of the American army, which was then on the heights above Queenston. When they came in sight, they all raised the Indian war whoop, let loose the can-