

42 THE GREATEST EVENT IN CANADIAN HISTORY

8. "*With camps located three in turn.*" The main camp of Wolfe's army was situated near the site of what is now the parish church of Petronille, with a redoubt of two guns near the beach, just below where the church stands. The second camp was situated on the headland near the site of the dry-dock, with a redoubt of two guns near where the ferry steamboat for the Island of Orleans now lands its passengers getting off at St. Joseph. And Wolfe's third camp was on the height of land to the east of the chute of the Montmorency Falls, with a redoubt of four guns near what is now the eastern end of the railway bridge beyond the Montmorency Cotton Mills. From the St. Joseph camp, a section of Monckton's brigade was ordered to take up a position on Levis heights opposite the city, where they proceeded to establish the batteries that made such havoc on the buildings of lower town, and even on the edifices in the vicinity of the Grande Place, or what is now known as the Place d'Armes. (See General Introduction).

9. "*To watch Montcalm's defence.*" The line of Montcalm's defence extended all the way from the Montmorency River along the line of the Beauport Flats, and across the St. Charles River, to the two main batteries of the city, a distance of nearly nine miles. (See General Introduction).

10. "*The fleet makes sure its soundings.*" The preliminary survey along the Beauport shore was conducted by Sailing-Master James Cook. He had scarcely completed his soundings when he was set upon by certain Indians in their canoes. While escaping from his pursuers, he had just time to leap from the prow of his own smaller boat into a larger one manned by the marines from the *Mercury*, the former craft finally falling into the hands of the Indians. The presence of the British fleet in the harbour was the embodiment of imminent disaster to the defenders. The guns of the fleet were gradually reducing the city to a heap of ruins. At length the somewhat fatuous suggestion was made—some say by the profligate Bigot—that a flotilla of fire-ships should be sent amongst Saunders's war-sloops, as they lay at anchorage between the city and the Island of Orleans. The suggestion, whoever made it, was carried out, though nothing came of it save its being laughed at by the invaders on the land and the water as well, as