

those present at the hunt except Dr. Pringle himself, Henry Hayter, son of Lieut. Hayter, R.N., and Mr. Rowe Buck; Henry Hayter, because he brought a yelping mongrel that many a time we thought was a means of alarming and driving away the animal we were seeking; and I recollect Rowe Buck because, while waiting for dinner to be served, he proposed we should all discharge our guns before going into the house, and he stuck up a silver half-dollar, and offered to give it as a prize to whoever could knock it down at the distance marked out. Many of the party had rifles, one or two shot guns loaded with ball, and each fired in turn without hitting so small an object. I came last. I had a capital English made double-barrel, that had often served me well in similar trials of skill, and I succeeded in hitting and knocking down the piece of money without difficulty, but Rowe Buck objected to giving it on the flimsy excuse that my gun must have been loaded with shot, and because, forsooth, all the others had failed. To convince him, I dared him to put it up again, and, on his declining to do so, I set up in the same place a piece of white china of the same size, which I smashed to pieces with the bullet of the other barrel.

This circumstance and Henry Hayter's little dog, perhaps, is what has fastened these two names upon my memory.

Every one of that jolly party, I believe, are dead, except Rowe Buck and myself, and he is well advanced in years, but he may possibly remember the occasion of the hunt, if any corroboration of this story is required. Mrs. Pringle, too, wife of Dr. Pringle, and sister of Rowe Buck, is also still alive.

Soon after the murder of Captain Ussher at Queenston, and the blowing up of Brock's Monument by the notorious Benjamin Lett, a descent was made in the neighborhood of Cobourg by a large party of marauders for the purpose of murder and plunder, led by this celebrated outlaw. I was invited to join an expedition sent to arrest them, and we succeeded in capturing the whole lot except Lett, who escaped.

It was in one of the night excursions, despatched every evening for a long time afterwards, in the endeavour to take this dreaded maurauder, that returning one morning, as we