

THE WAR OF 1812.

"There's a foe on our border,
A foe striding on to the gulf of his doom;
Freemen are rising and marching in order,
Leaving the plough and the axvil and loom;
Rust dims the harvest sheen
Of scythe and of sickle keen. * * *
Yield we no inch of land,
While there's a patriot hand
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of war."
—Thomas Buchanan Read.

American Side.

FREDERICK DURLIN (p. 147, note) : Private, Capt. Rufus Stuart's Co., and James Morrill's Co., 31st U. S. Inf., May 5, 1813–May 31, 1814; enlisted at Burlington, Vt.; discharged at Woodstock, Vt., served at Burlington, and at Plattsburg, N. Y.—Pension Office.

GERRET DURLAND (p. 48) : 2d Lieutenant, Capt. John D. Wood's Rifle Co., Col. Varian's New York Inf. Regt., Brig.-Gen. Haight's Brigade; enlisted Aug. 17, 1814, in Orange Co., N. Y.; discharged at Brooklyn, Nov. 27, 1814; stationed at Fort Green, Brooklyn Heights.—Pension Office.

JACOB DORLAND (p. 270) : Private, Capt. Robert Allison's Co. Light Inf., Pennsylvania Vols., in service of U. S.; enlisted at Huntingdon, Pa.; served in Niagara campaign of 1812 against Canada.—Diary of Capt. Robert Allison, in possession of Robert A. Orbison, Esq., Huntingdon.*

* This company endured the hardships of a march overland from Huntingdon, starting Sept. 7, 1812; reached Bellefonte, Sept. 10; Jersey Shore, Sept. 13; thence via Williamsport and Danville, Pa., and Balavia, N. Y., arriving at Buffalo, Oct. 2, and reporting to Maj. Gen. Hull. There the company was attached to Col. McClure's New York Regt. From the diary and letters of Capt. Allison it appears that he purchased clothing and shoes for his men out of his own purse, and on Nov. 11 received \$1,727.60 on that account. The company had left Huntingdon clad, as directed, in linen pantaloons and waistcoats. Later in the season they suffered for want of sufficient clothing. On Nov. 28 the company participated in the attempt to cross the Niagara River to attack the Canadian batteries at Fort Erie.

Capt. Allison says: "The American forces were paraded in detachments on the shore. The British troops and Indians were drawn up in line of battle on the opposite shore, their cannon playing at our boats all the time—our cannon firing at their soldiers and batteries. The balls were whistling about in every direction, and appeared to be totally disregarded. The scene was extremely grand, and yet something awful in it. Our boat attempted a second time to enter the stream. Cannon began to fire at them. It was then growing towards evening. A council of war was called by the General, after the breaking up of which orders were given