

the enemy, who are at Fort George, a place about three hundred miles from here. Our regiment has lost several men in the actions with the Americans, but we have always been the victorious party. We have destroyed one of their finest towns and plundered them of every article.

Billing is once more a prisoner, just what he wants, as he does not like the idea of smelling powder.

WOODS, 12 MILES FROM FORT GEORGE,
3rd July 1813.

Mrs MACEWEN, Montreal.

I arrived here yesterday. I can give you no idea of this place. We are in the centre of woods, which are wild in the extreme. There is nothing to be had for money, and we must live on our rations, which are bad, and I may say too little for any man in good health. However, I endeavour to live.

The Americans are in our front, strongly fortified in Fort George, and if reports are correct, they have mines in readiness to blow the place up as soon as our army gets into the garrison. I hope our generals will succeed in beating them out without running the risk of blowing the men up, as I have no doubt will be the case, should they enter the place. Mr Hemphill leaves this place with Captain Dudgeon's com-