

At a o'clock the *United States* left the port of Ogdensburg, and attempted to assist the schooner which had grounded on the bar, but finding her chain too short, she returned for another. On coming out again and entering the British waters, the little *Experiment* met her in a most dauntless manner, and gave her a shot from each of her guns. The *States* finding herself thus vigorously attacked, abandoned the schooner on the bar, and steered toward the Windmill Point, with the other schooner, the *Experiment* still firing upon her, and sending into her two shots, one in the hull, the other in the upper works. However, the men on board those vessels (between 200 and 300), with three pieces of artillery, succeeded in landing, occupied the Windmill Point (a stone tower of considerable strength), and the stone buildings in the vicinity, threw up a breast-work on the brow of the hill, and placed two guns to command the road from Prescott, and another facing the river St. Lawrence. Lieutenant Parrell did not think it prudent to allow himself to be drawn too far down, lest the town should be attacked by the other schooner. He therefore put the *Experiment* about, and stood up the river at the moment the American steamer *Paul Pry* succeeded in getting the schooner off the bar, when observing them standing in the British waters, he fired a charge of grape at the latter, and one of canister at the *Paul Pry*, the former of which took full effect, the wretches on board the schooner prostrating themselves on the deck and crying out for mercy. At this moment the *States* moving up, and the schooner's gib filling, the latter fired his guns at the *Experiment*, the shots falling in the town, and stood within the American channel. The *States* then appeared under a heavy press of steam, intending to run the little *Experiment* down before she could reach a shoal water; but the latter being put about, sent a lucky shot through her wheel house, and took off the pilot's head, which so discomfited the brigands, (there being no person on board acquainted with the bar), that the boat stood towards the light house, and dropped anchor close to Ogdensburg. The scene during this period was awful in the extreme to the inhabitants, who saw their town threatened at two points by at least 600 lawless foreigners, determined, no doubt, on massacre and plunder. The plan was well laid: the enemy must have been well aware of the impossibility of Colonel Young attempting to oppose their landing at the mill with any effect, so long as the town was menaced with an attack also from the force in his front. All he could do was to post parties a short distance in advance of the town, at the roads leading to the Windmill, the Rideau Canal and Brockville, the greater part

of his small force remaining formed in the main street, ready to move at a moment on any point. Little could the enemy have calculated on the resistance they had to encounter from the *Experiment*. This boat appeared no larger than a ship's boat, in comparison to her opponent; but she was so skillfully manoeuvred, and so gallantly fought, that the American could not gain the least advantage of her for one moment, although the most strenuous efforts were made. The cool and determined conduct of Lieutenant Powell, and his brave crew, excited the admiration of all who witnessed this animated and momentous affair.

Being tolerably secure from any further attempt from the American steamboats, attention was chiefly directed to the force which had effected a landing at Windmill Point, than which no position in the neighborhood could be better calculated for their purpose. The bridge over Honeywell's Creek, one mile from Prescott, on the road to Brockville, having been taken up, and two dragoons going with despatches to that town, and a small piquet stationed at the bridge made prisoners and carried off by persons who landed there at daylight from two large boats, Mr. Stephen Jones offered to take a circuitous route, and procure such reinforcement as could be spared consistently with the safety of Brockville. Accordingly, Lieut.-Col. Gowen arrived at dark with the men he had enlisted for the Ninth Battalion Incorporated Militia, commanded by Captain Edmondson, with a few he had enlisted for an independent company; and they immediately, notwithstanding the fatigue of a long march and the inclemency of the weather, took up their position in front of and on the ruins of Fort Wellington, nearly the whole of the militia being, at the same time, posted to watch the enemy, and protect the town of Prescott. About midnight, Captain Sandom, R. N., commanding on the lakes, came down from Kingston in the armed steamer *Victoria*, accompanied by the *Cobourg*, with two officers and seventy-four men of the 83rd Regiment and Royal Marines on board, and having placed these detachments at Colonel Young's disposal, a combined attack on the position occupied by the enemy at the mill was decided upon. The probable line of defence to be adopted by the brigands (who had been considerably reinforced from the American shore during the early part of the night) being ascertained, Colonel Young made arrangements to move off his ground soon after daylight, in two columns—one composed of thirty men of the Royal Marines, under Lieutenant Parker, of that corps, Captain George Macdonald's company of the Lancaster (Glengarry) Highlanders, having a few of Captain Jessup's company attached,