

THE LAST WORDS OF ANTHONY.

The following poem was written by the late General Lytle, who fell at the battle of Chicamauga:—

I am dying, Egypt, dying; ebb the flowing life
so fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows gather on the
evening blast;
Dear, then pillow on thy bosom, ere his star has
lost its ray,
Him who, drunk with thy caresses, madly flung
a world away.

Though my scarred and veteran legions bear my
eagles high no more,
Though my wrecked and ruined galleys strew
dark Actium's fatal shore,
Though no glittering guards surround me, prompt
to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman—die the great trium-
vir still.

Should the base plebeian rabble dare insult my
name at Rome,
Whom my noble spouse, Octavia, weeps within
her widowed home,
Seek her; say the gods have told me—Altars, aug-
urs' circling wings,
That her blood with mine commingled yet shall
mount the throne of kings.

But for me, star-eyed Egyptian! Glorious sorcer-
ess of the Nile,
Light the way to Stygian horrors, with the splen-
dors of thy smile;
Give to Caesar crowns and arches, let his brow the
laurel twine,
I can scorn the Senate's triumph, triumphing in
love like thine.

I am dying, Egypt, dying! Hark the foe's insult-
ing cry!
Quick my falchion, I must face him! I must
front him ere I die!
Ah, no more amid the battle shall my voice
exultant swell,
Isis and Osiris guard thee! Cleopatra! Rome!
Farewell!

THE BATTLES OF 1812-15.

XIII.

The panic stricken and shattered Ameri-
can army did not halt till they put Forty
Mile Creek between themselves and their
foes; here they encamped with their left
resting on the Creek and their right on the
Lake shore and were joined by a reinforce-
ment of the 6th and 15th United States re-
giment, with a park of Artillery. This
brought their numbers up to 4000 men, un-
der the command of General Lewis. But
even here there was no peace or safety for
at daylight on the morning of the 8th June,
Sir J. L. Yeo, the British commodore, with
his squadron hove in sight, and seeing an
American encampment tried whether he
could not reach it with his artillery. It
being calm a couple of schooners and one or
two gunboats only were able to get within
range and although the Americans brought
down four pieces of artillery to the beach,
and got a furnace for heating shot in opera-
tion, yet about noon the whole army *skeda-
dled*, to use a new expression, having first
tried to send away a part of their equipage
and stores by batteaux of which they load-
ed nineteen. The British captured twelve
and drove seven on shore. But a detachment
of the gallant 8th was on board the British
vessels and as they prepared to land and
effect a junction with the flank company of
the 49th and a company of the 41st, under
Col. Bisshopp, so many red coats was too much
for the nerves of the valiant Yankees, so
they ran away leaving to the advanced
corps 500 standing tents, 140 barrels of flour

and 100 stand of arms. The Americans are
said by their own newspapers to have lost
in this affair in killed, wounded and missing,
1000, and the retreating troops were so ter-
rified that they would not march by the
Lake shore road directly to Fort George,
but marched round by Queenston. On their
arrival Gen. Dearborn called in his detach-
ments from Chippewa and Fort Erie and
not thinking his position at Fort George
secure, though having over 5000 men under
his command, he had the bulk of his remain-
ing stores and baggage sent across the
river to Fort Niagara.

General Vincent being reinforced by the
104th regiment placed the advanced corps
under Lt.-Col. Bisshopp, who on the 22nd
of June pushed forward detachments to oc-
cupy the cross roads at Ten Mile Creek and
Beaver Dam, and here occurred one of those
extraordinary acts of heroism and devotion
which generally mark contests of this de-
scription where men are fighting for home
and honor against invaders who would rob
them of both.

As the presence of force greatly circum-
scribed the area of operations of the Ameri-
can army, it had been determined to detach
a force of 673 troops, cavalry, infantry and
artillery to capture or drive it away; this
detachment was to be under the command
of a Lieut.-Col. Boerstler, whose peculiar
qualification appears to have been his capa-
city for *bellotting*, at least so his admiring
countrymen say.

At that time within the American lines
there was living at Queenston a farmer
named James Secord, a Canadian Militia
soldier who had been badly wounded at the
glorious action on Queenston Heights the
preceding autumn; the aim and purport of
this expedition came to his knowledge and
he came home to consult his wife on the
subject. He knew if the force at the Bea-
ver Dam was surprised its supports would
follow and Burlington Heights would be
again laid bare. He could not convey intel-
ligence of the danger as he was crippled and
he would not be allowed to pass the Ameri-
can lines without a permit, for which no rea-
sonable excuse could be alleged, and it was
at last decided that his wife, Mrs. Mary Se-
cord, should risk the journey of over twenty
miles evading the American sentries as best
she might and running the risks of savage
animals and scarcely less savage Indians on
an errand of duty to her country; all was
clared by this heroic woman and intelligence
conveyed to Lieut. Fitzgibbon at nine o'clock
on the evening of the 23rd June, who sent
an express to Major de Haren at Ten Mile
Creek, who took his own measures, and was
ably seconded by the Indians into whose out-
lying picquets Mrs. Secord had fallen and
who had acted at once on her information.

At eight o'clock on the morning of the
24th, Colonel Boerstler and his detachment
encountered near the present village of
Thorold, a force of 200 Grand River Indians,

(Mohawks) under Captain Kerr, and was at
once attacked by them on the right flank
and rear. The deadly crack of their rifles
was prolonged by the war whoop and they
managed to create the impression that the
woods were filled with them. A skirmish
ensued which lasted for upwards of two
hours and the Americans fearful of being
led into an ambuscade, endeavoured to re-
gain the wood leading towards Lundy's
Lane. But the firing had alarmed the
neighborhood; the militia soldiers home to
put in a crop marched towards the field
musket in hand; Colonel Thomas Clark
came up with 15 of them hurriedly assem-
bled and at once opened fire on the head of
Boerstler's column, compelling it to halt in
the glade across which it was retreating. At
this crisis Lieut. Fitzgibbon of the 49th with
a subaltern and 46 rank and file closed
upon the American troops. Having first
stationed his men on an eminence in open
order to make the most of their numbers,
he at once summoned the American Com-
mander to surrender. This worthy bewil-
dered, teased and driven out of whatever
wits he had, sent off to Fort George, a dis-
tance of 16 miles, for reinforcements; mean-
while the fire of the militia soldiers was in-
creasing and the yells of the dreaded Indians
coming closer. In a paroxysm of fear Lieut.
Colonel Boerstler, commanding the 14th
United States regiment, agreed to surrender
the remains of his command consisting of
542 men of all ranks, the colours of the 14th
United States regiment, one 12-pounder,
and one 6-pounder gun with baggage and
material.

The following is the official account of this
affair:

TOWNSHIP OF LOUTH,)
June 24th, 1813. }

SIR:—At DeCaus this morning about 7
o'clock I received information that about
1000 of the enemy with two guns were ad-
vancing towards me from St. Davids, I soon
after heard a firing of cannon and musketry
and in consequence rode in advance two
miles on the St. Davids road; I discovered
by the firing that the enemy was moving for
the road on the mountain. I sent off Cornet
McKenny to order out my detachment of
the 49th consisting of a subaltern and 46
rank and file, and closed upon the enemy
to reconnoitre. I discovered him on the
mountain road and took a position on an
eminence to the right of it. My men ar-
rived and pushed on in front to cut off his
retreat under a fire from his guns, which,
however, did no execution. After examin-
ing his position I was informed he expected
reinforcements, I, therefore, decided upon
summoning him to surrender. After an ex-
change of several propositions between Lt.
Col. Boerstler and myself, acting in the
name of Lieut.-Colonel de Haren, Lt.-Col.
Boerstler agreed to surrender on the terms
stated in the articles of capitulation. On
my return to my men to send an officer to
superintend the details of surrender, you
arrived.

I have the honor to be, Sir, &c.,

J. FITZGIBBON.
Lieut. 49th Foot.

To Major de Haren.

Particulars of capitulation made between