

to Mr. J. G. Parker, a merchant of Hamilton. Among the prisoners was Randall Wickson, a Baptist clergyman. He had only one leg and walked with crutches. He was the only one not hand-cuffed or had the chain and ball upon his ankle. They were put on deck with the horses. The manacles increased their misery. They went on the small steamer *Dolphin* to Prescott. A pouring rain added to their discomfort. The commanding officer would not let them go below as he said they "deserved their punishment." In Cornwall the jail was in the same condition as those before mentioned, but the Dutch jailer gave them some steak for breakfast. They were there three days. Fortunately, on their journey, Mrs. Wait's tea and other comforts were of great help to the sufferers. At Coto De Lac they were guarded by the men from Glengarry who had received provisions sent them by their friends. These they freely shared with the prisoners who were permitted to walk on the parade grounds. Some French gentlemen passing saluted them with every token of respect, some even shedding tears, as their chains rattled on the frozen ground. Here the commanding officer of the commissary, Mr. Adams, had their hand-cuffs removed and part of their number given another room.

Through sleet and snow they reached the Cedars and were conveyed in carts over the rough roads. At this point they met the 71st Highlanders, fresh from the burning of Beauharnois. The commander wished the carts to be given for the use of his men. This was refused as it was impossible for the prisoners to walk with the chain and ball. At the Cascades they had a kettle of boiled potatoes, having been one day without food. The storm was still raging and the inhabitants of Beauharnois were without shelter, save the forest to which they fled. The clanking of their own chains prevented sleep. Vessels laden with the plunder of the burnt villages passed the *Dragon*, and they saw men, women and children searching for food among the ruined homes. The decks of their own vessel were piled with furniture; the speculator to make his bargains over furniture of rich and rare quality. Horses were then sold for one dollar per head. Lachine was reached at last. In an open boat through the storm they reached Montreal. Twenty-three, chained and manacled, were put in a room sixteen by eighteen feet. At last eight were transferred to another room. Some made an unsuccessful attempt to escape, which increased the sufferings of all. Regular officers coming on board gave them food from their own mess, to the piteous entreaties of the men; the soldiers doing the same with their food and beds. "We were eating when the order for removal came. They told us to pocket the food, which was done. A larger crowd followed us to the *North America*, which was to take us to