

trusty pocket, as might be readily supposed, was soon emptied of its contents, and his person, as well as the adjacent parts of his wardrobe, showed that "villainous saltpetre must be kept cool."

We left our friend in the morning, at the house of a Frenchman, and continued our route. Myself and two others took to the ice on St. Clair river, and after travelling all day, found supper and lodging at the house of a man whose name I have since forgotten. In the morning we continued up the St. Clair; passed a Camp of Indians who offered us no molestation; and towards night came to Baubee's ferry. The ferryman had received instructions to take no one across the river, who had not a pass from the Captain of the guard. We went boldly to the captain, and requested permission of him to cross over, but were told that in consequence of the late disturbance at Sandwich, he should be under the necessity of detaining us, and sending us back; and if we were not recognized as belonging to the Patriot service, we could then cross the river.

We were soon started off, and on our way we fell in with several of our party on their way to Chatham. Upon our arrival at this place, we were brought before a magistrate for examination. It was now night; no witnesses appeared against us, and after the slight examination was over, we were sent across the river to the guard house for safe keeping. A squad of soldiers were placed over us that night, who seemed very much interested in our behalf and WHEREABOUTS, till morning.

In the evening we were visited by a party of Indians, at the guard room. They asked one of our party, named Albert Clark, where he came from. Clark answered, "from Cleveland." "O, from Cleveland," replied an old Indian. "what for you come here?" "To buy land." "Good land on Cuyahoga—me been there." "Yes," replied our friend, "but land is very dear on the Cuyahoga." "Yes, yes, but you be one very pretty man; me sorry you come over here," (patting his hand on Clark's head.)

We slept but little that night, for we could overhear the guard conversing about the affair at Windsor and Sandwich, and learned that quite a number of prisoners had been shot by order of Col. Prince, and that five more were to be disposed of in the same summary manner, in the morning. This, we supposed, had reference to ourselves; but instead of being shot when morning came, we were remanded again before the magistrate, to undergo another examination; here we found several more of our party: two of them were sick, and one of them, by the name of Sydney Barber, from Michigan, had received a wound in his retreat to the woods. This Barber, together with one McDougal and Geo. Putnam, had now become Queen's witnesses, to save their own necks from the halter. This did not look to me like administering equal and exact justice to all; but I could take no exception to the proceedings.