

Col. Butler, a gallant young officer, who was killed in the war; and the latter by the intrepid Capt. Brant. This chosen corps, this band of brothers, was rarely known to be worsted in any skirmish or action, though often obliged to retire and betake themselves to the wilderness, when superior forces came against them. Sir John's corps and Butler's Rangers, were very distressing to the back settlers. Their advances and retreats were equally sudden and astonishing, and to this day the Americans say they might as easily have found a parcel of wolves in the woods, as them, if once they entered it. That the first notice of their approach, was them in sight, and of their retreat, their being out of reach.

"These two bodies were chiefly made up of Indians, and Scotch Highlanders who adhered closely to their country's cause, and such of them as survived the war are now settled in Upper Canada. I have known many of them, both officers and soldiers, and the account they gave of the fatigue and sufferings they underwent is hardly credible, were it not confirmed by one and all of them."