It is needless to say that after her exertions, nature demanded a prolonged rest. Unable to walk farther she was carried by two Indians under military escort out of immediate danger, and lodged at the home of her friends, the Turneys. In taking her hence she was safely borne over the same stream she had crossed, unaided, earlier in the day.

("Jubilee History of Thorold.")

The distance covered by this historic walk has been variously estimated. The line direct from Queenston to De Cew's house would have been about 15 miles. In leaving the beaten paths and roads, in traversing the woods and swamps, and in covering as it were almost two sides of a triangle of which the straight route was the third, she lengthened her course. In his official certificate Lieut. Fitzgibbon estimated it at about 20 miles. And this long and tiresome journey was made within the short space of not more than five or six hours.*

It is not necessary to make more than an allusion to the sequel. Warned by our patriotic heroine, Fitzgibbon made proper disposal of his men. These consisted of forty-eight of his Rangers, sixteen troopers and the Indians, of whom not more than eighty were actually engaged. Thence ensued the fight in the Beechwoods or Beaver Dams, one of the most unique and interesting conflicts of the war. Partly by stratagem but largely through accurate marksmanship, the enemy under Boerstler, although numbering five to one, was checked, depleted in number and obliged to retreat. Placing his wounded in wagons, he, with