

get any rum like it nowadays. It was worth twenty-five cents a gill. Our work was done outside near the Fort. There was a shanty here and father used sometimes to leave small sums of money on a shelf there so as to be handy. It was always stolen when he did so, and suspicion fell on a man of the 1st Royal Scots, so a watch was set on him. He was a German, there were two loose stones in the foundation of the hut so that it was possible to get under the building. A hole was made in the floor and a watch set, and sure enough the man was caught and got 200 lashes."

"The Colonel of Royal Scots in order, to make his men hardy, used to make them do sentry-go in the depth of the winter of 1814-15 without their great coats. They had come to Canada from the West Indies."

"There was a British gun boat destroyed a few miles from Niagara. She was at York and her commander—a lieutenant was ordered to proceed to Niagara. On his own responsibility he undertook to give passage to some ladies who were going to Burlington, and went in there to land them. The wind was then in his favor but towards evening it changed, and he found himself beating up against it, trying to make the mouth of the river, with two Yankee gun-boats rapidly getting the weather gauge of him. The chase could be seen from Niagara, and the ramparts on the lake side were lined with people watching the struggle. The Americans kept heading the Britisher off, firing at him all the time and he replying to their shots. Finding it impossible to gain the shelter of the shore batteries, the commander of the British vessel ran her ashore in the mouth of a creek a few miles off and blew her up. It was then dusk and the explosion and fire in the wreck could be plainly seen by the lookers on. The British officer was court-martialled and dismissed from the service. It was said he afterwards joined the American service."

"The village of Queenston changed very little from the time I was there in 1815, up to when I visited it last a few years ago."

✓ "There was a woman who lived in Amherstburg at the time of Proctor's retreat when the Americans overran the place, who used to make plate pies out of sour green apples to which she put no sugar, and made up the paste without a particle of shortening in it. She sold the pies to the American soldiers at twenty-five cents each."

The family were united in Amherstburg after the close of the war. Andrew Kemp was an ensign in the 1st Essex Militia