

NARRATIVE.

In briefly narrating some of the events which have transpired during the last eight years of my life, I shall not enter into a history of the causes of the disturbances that occurred on our northern frontier, and in the Canadian provinces, a few years ago, for that has already been the task of abler historians; and shall merely remark, that I entered the Patriot service with the best of motives, only wishing that our Canadian neighbors might, in the end, enjoy the same civil, religious, and political freedom, with which the citizens of the United States were blest.

Myself and neighbors who engaged in the enterprise, were greatly excited by the outrages which had been committed on the persons and property of the citizens of the United States along the line, and I had for several years listened with a good deal of interest, to the tales of oppression and tyranny, from our Canadian brethren. As long ago as 1835 or 6, I listened to an appeal from Dr. Duncomb, in the court house in Cleveland, in which we were informed that LIBERTY—the inestimable birthright of man—was unknown on the other side of Lake Erie, and that their political grievances were innumerable.

My feelings of sympathy being aroused by such stories of oppression, I left my home in the latter part of November, 1838, in Strongsville, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, and proceeded to join the Patriots, at their place of rendezvous, above Detroit, in Michigan. On reaching this place, we were addressed by Gen. Putnam, our commander, who informed us that the Canadians were ready and anxious, with arms, ammunition and provisions, to join our standard when it should be erected on their shores; but these hopes proved delusive: not a Canadian met us on our arrival save a few who joined us in Michigan, and some of these turned traitors soon after.

Early on the morning of December, 4th, 1838, our whole number crossed to Windsor, being one hundred and sixty four of us, including our officers. Among the latter were Generals Bierce and Putnam and Cols. Harvell and Scott. We went over on a steamboat obtained the night before. Upon landing, we attacked