

who gains the day. They are determined to do nothing themselves. Where I am obliged to live, the people would not sell me a fowl nor a potato, and even grumble when my men use their dishes.

\* \* \* \* \*

I open this letter to inform you we have taken two of the enemy's schooners and sunk two. I hope in a few days more they won't have one remaining.

---

ST DAVID'S, *6th September* 1813.

Mrs MACEWEN, Montreal.

I received your letter yesterday. I am certified unfit for any duty, and have procured leave to go to York, which is sixty miles from this. I intend to leave this with the first boats for that place, if I am able to move, so you must stop there and inquire before you proceed further. I am informed that York is not a very healthy place, but my certificate from the surgeon mentions that I can go a little further, if I am not likely to recover, so that is left to my discretion. I hope when the winter sets in that the cold weather will clear away every infection from me and the others. Among the officers, Colonel Stuart, Captain Wilson, Lieutenant Hendrick, Connal, Jenoway, A. Campbell, Doctor Wilson, Ensign M'Kenzie, Miller, and poor M'Leod, and myself, are all bad with fever