

"Next day the Indians were sent to the Ten Mile Creek with directions to move under Captain Norton's orders. At two o'clock next morning, 8th of July, they were to place themselves in the woods fronting Ball's, in order to cover me in getting off the medicines, having received orders that night to accomplish it if possible, as it was of the utmost importance to the army at this time. At the dawn of day, I went down to the Ten Mile Creek. Nobody knew of the Indians advancing; no waggons provided; everything in the greatest confusion. I got a detachment of the King's Regiment; went on the Swamp Road, and sent the waggons by St. David's. We did not reach the spot till eight o'clock. Had the medicine chest dug up, loaded, and sent off before I learnt Norton was on the advance; sent the soldiers back with the waggon.

"Lieutenant Collis of the King's, the subaltern, and myself went over to Squire P. Ball's and partook of an excellent breakfast with the ladies, and then went out on the main road to find Mr. Norton. The instant we arrived, the scouting party had commenced skirmishing. Collis returned to his men. Mr. John Ball and myself were the only whites present, except John Lawe, a boy, 13 years of age, whose father was made prisoner, dangerously wounded, on the 27th May, at Fort George. His elder brother was killed at the same action, seven balls passed through him. This little fellow was determined to avenge the loss his family had sustained, and would not be persuaded to leave the field till his mother, after the fight was nearly over came out and took him away in her arms by force.

"We were anxious to get away as we were both mounted and had no guns. Whenever we attempted it, the Indians followed. As we had come to where we had no business, we were under the necessity of remaining and sharing their fate. We were provided with a couple of red coats which had been left with Mrs. Lawe, a necessary precaution to prevent being shot by our own Indians. We rode on in