

major—a gallant young Irishman, for whom he afterwards procured the adjutancy of the regiment—to bring the man before him, and he was produced forthwith. The colonel directly charged Carr with intending to desert, and told him that he would probably seduce other men to desert with him: he added, even if they should escape into the United States, that they would be there treated like wretched perjurers, which in fact they would then be, and would curse the day they committed such a crime. “Manfully tell me the truth!” Carr hesitated, and stammered out a denial. The colonel quickly stepped up to him with his fist clenched, and said: “Don’t prevaricate—tell me the truth, like a man—you know I have always treated you kindly!” The man confessed that he and certain others had agreed to desert. “Go, then,” rejoined the colonel, “go and tell these deluded men all that has passed here—that notwithstanding what you have told me, I will still treat you all kindly, and let them desert from me if they please.”

In the summer following, Lieut.-Colonel Brock was stationed at York, from whence six of his men deserted, having been seduced by a corporal of the 41st regiment, who had been left there as an artificer. At midnight, the sergeant of the guard informed the sergeant-major that three of his guard were missing, and that a boat was taken from a shed in charge of one of his sentries, who was also missing. The sergeant-major instantly reported the circumstance to the colonel, who ordered him to man a bateau immediately, with a sergeant and twelve men of the light company, which was done; and at the same time the roll was called in the barrack rooms, when it was ascertained that three other men were also missing, as well as the corporal of the 41st. At half-