

mediately, rise, seize their arms, and remain under them the remainder of the night. An excessively heavy rain prevented the firing both of the enemy and ourselves, except occasionally a single gun from the former. Our troops were ordered not to fire, but, in case of a repetition of attack, to charge bayonets; this was accordingly done. The enemy charged several times, and as often were put to flight. It is observable in its place, that, so greatly were the men overpowered by fatigue, though in a situation every way dangerous, and in which they had every reason to believe they should be sallied upon by the enemy every moment, many were unable to conquer their disposition to sleep and it was not in the power of the officers to keep them awake."

"Inability to shoot," recalls that the muskets of those days were flintlocks, therefore useless unless the priming was dry. There was no more rest for the wearied men, for the Indians kept up a constant alarm, yelling and shrieking, while the Americans prayed for daylight. At sunrise they resumed their march, and beyond an occasional shot the Indians, who were only a small band, dared not come to close quarters. The rapid Croche was reached, the men waded across, and speedily found the food and rest they so sorely needed in the camp at Spears.

Considering the number of Americans exposed to fire, their loss was trifling, and almost wholly confined to Purdy's column. Killed, wounded and missing did not exceed fifty. It is a commentary on how popular honors are distributed, that while deSalaberry is enshrined as the hero of the day, of the men whom he commanded not one was killed, while the companies that fought on the south side of the river, where deSalaberry did not set foot, and who really won the day by baffling Purdy's flank movement, are ignored. They lost 5 killed with 12 wounded. Of the losses of the Indians no record was made; it must have far exceeded that of the whites for they came to close quarters with Hampton's left flank and dogged Purdy for 24 hours.

Hampton rode ahead of his troops to camp and there he found a messenger who had just arrived from Ogdensburg. He handed a letter to the general who found it was from Major Parker of the intelligence corps, sent to inform him that the army at Sackett's Harbor had not sailed. Hampton was thunderstruck. He had advanced into Canada in the full belief that the flotilla was on its way and that, on reaching the mouth of the Chateauguay, he would find it waiting to