

had been plundered and was empty, where I met the Indian (who on the preceding day had requested that interpreters should be left) and he knew my rank. He inquired why the surgeons were left, and why the wounded were left? I replied it was the wish of Colonel Proctor we should remain until he could send for us; and Capt. Hart informed him Capt. Elliott was a friend of his and was to call for him that morning. He shook his head significantly, and replied they were damned rascals, or we would have been taken off the preceding day. The Indian informed me every individual would be killed, and requested me to be quiet, for the chiefs were then in council and, "may be," only the wounded would be killed. Captain Hart offered him one hundred dollars to take him to Malden. He replied, you are too badly wounded. While we were conversing, one of the wounded was tomahawked at our feet. Shortly after, the Indian returned and told me, I was a prisoner, and must go. I was taken by the Indian to the house I had left, and there discovered that Captain Hitchman and two others had in my absence been tomahawked, scalpt, and stript. I was tied and taken by this Indian toward Malden about four miles, when I came to the encampment of the British wounded, and met with Captain Elliott and the surgeon of the 41st regiment. Captain Elliott immediately recognised me, and inquired the cause of my situation. I informed him what had taken place, and requested him to send back immediately, that some who were badly wounded might be still alive, and could be saved, particularly named Captain Hart, for whom he manifested much friendship. Captain Elliott replied, it is now too late, you may rest assured that those who are once taken by the Indians are safe, and will be taken to Malden, and those who are badly wounded are killed ere this. I replied, many are unable to walk, and some will be killed after making an effort and walking several miles, who might be saved; to which he replied, charity begins at home, my own wounded are to be conveyed first, and if any sleighs remain, they shall be sent back for your wounded. My anxiety to get some persons to return, in hopes of saving some of the prisoners, induced me at length to make an appeal to