

The enemy was yet in great force on the opposite shore, which gave us just cause to watch them until after Christmas, when the ice floating in the river prevented the possibility of their crossing. The General acceded to our going home. Soon after, I received instructions to go to Detroit. General Procter, commanding there, being desirous to retain me, obtained the consent of Sir George Prevost, but being necessitated to go home I did not think fit to leave our own frontiers without the assent of Sir R. H. Sheaffe, which he at first declined giving, alleging that he soon expected an attack. Being desirous to overcome General Harrison, that we might concentrate to repel the attack hanging over us, I persisted and he acquiesced. However, it was of no effect, for a few days after, while I was yet collecting my party to go, we heard that the enemy had attacked York.

I then went in that direction with all the men I could raise as far as the Beach of Lake Ontario, when I heard that all was over and that the enemy had re-embarked. At that time, receiving letters from General Vincent and Lieut.-Colonel Myers to repair to Fort George, I went there with all that would follow, for the greater part went home to plant their corn.

On the 27th May at Fort George we did as well as we could and retired among the last, opposing for some time a very superior force. At the Twelve Mile Creek a number joined us from the Grand River.

We stopped there to cover the retreat and attack the enemy if the General should see fit. The army retreated and we followed. At Stoney Creek a few of us risked with His Majesty's troops, and afterwards, by repeatedly attacking every detachment that ventured outside of the fortified encampment at Fort George, we lessened the number of the enemy and so far intimidated them that they became like prisoners at their own expense.

At the battle of Chippawa we were victorious when we fought the volunteer militia, and the aborigines of different tribes aiding the enemy fled before us. We killed many and took some prisoners; among the former was a Lieutenant-Colonel commanding and a Seneca chief, among the latter a major and some other officers. Coming to the enemy's columns we fired on them until we perceived our army to be retreating, overwhelmed by a very superior force. We followed.

At the battle of the Cataract* we risked with our brother warriors, and afterwards following the enemy to Fort Erie we partook of every bloody encounter in this vicinity.

Tired of enumerating scenes, in which my heart was all engaged

* Lundy's Lane.