

fore the war was over the men of the family were hunted like wild beasts, they lay for many days in a cave or hole of some sort in the the ground; one of them contracted rheumatism so badly during their hardships that he was a cripple for the balance of his days. When the war ended they would gladly have remained in their home had they been allowed to live in peace, but after trying it for a while they went to New York State, having lost nearly everything they possessed. They continued in New York for a few years; but being Loyalists still, and at no pains to conceal their opinions their neighbors seem to have invoked the aid of the authorities, and a party was sent to apprehend the older male members of the family. Receiving a hint of the coming danger they went into hiding near their house, and the escort was completely deceived as to their whereabouts by the lad Burgoyne, who acted as spokesman on this occasion. Shortly afterwards the Kemps crossed over to Canada.

David Kemp's name (as well as those of his brothers) appears in the list of subscribers to the building fund of St. Andrew's Church, Newark, 1794, and also as one of the earliest pew-holders. They had come to Niagara in 1793, he removed to Amherstburg early in the last century, and at about the commencement of the War of 1812 was employed in the Engineer Department. He accompanied the troops to Brownstown, and when Proctor retreated from Amherstburg, was one of the last who quitted Fort Malden, as he stayed to superintend the dismantling of the fort and destruction of stores. His family also accompanied the retreat. His eldest son, Andrew, was then 13 years of age. The latter used to occasionally tell his grandsons about those times and one of the lads wrote down part of his grandfather's recollections. They are given here in the old gentleman's own words:—

"After General Hull's demonstration against Fort Malden, which ended in his retreat to Detroit and the surrender of that post to General Brock, I saw Brock at Amherstburg; he was a fine, jolly looking, middle aged man. I also saw Tecumseh; he was a handsome, noble looking fellow, very clean and neat about his person, and usually dressed in a white shirt, deer skin leggings and other usual Indian apparel, but sometimes in a military red-coat, for he ranked as a Major-General. I have spoken to him. He was a Shawanee, who in common with many other Western Indians had been at war with the Yankees, and came all the way to Canada to fight for the British." "A battle on the lake took place about 25 or 30 miles from Amherstburg, where we heard the guns. The British ships were mostly small merchantmen with a gun aboard, commanded by a captain of the Royal Navy as Commodore. He had lost an arm at Trafalgar. The provincials were poor sailors compared to