

to the enemy's lines with a note from Gen. Von Schoultz to their commanding officer, desiring him to treat his prisoners as mercifully as he, Von Schoultz had, in sending them where they could have their wounds dressed, as we had no surgeon.

On Wednesday I was ordered to take charge of the second story of the Mill, Captain Buckley having previously been placed in charge of the first story. A wall of cobble stones, eight feet in height and of equal thickness, taken from the fences, was built around the door of the Mill, with ample space in the enclosure for the cannon which were placed in embrasures, one pointing up the road and the other down. Another occurrence took place this day, indicating our doom. Our Quarter-Master having between two and three thousand dollars with him, deemed it best to leave the Mill for a safer place, and took a small boat and with two others attempted to cross over to Ogdensburg. When nearly half way across the river a Canadian steamer with the inevitable "red-coats" on board, ran them down and the soldiers fired a volley at them. The scene could be plainly witnessed from the Mill, and we supposed that the whole party in the small boat must be killed,