

Escort with the Prisoners, attended by four Roman Catholic Clergymen,
and the Rev. Mr. Mountain.

Surgeons of the Garrison and Regiments.

Band of Music of the 41st, playing a Dirge.

Major-General Munn, R.E., and Staff Officers of the Garrison.

Field-Piece.

Lieut.-Colonel Glasgow, with the main body of the Artillery.

Field-Piece.

Lieut.-Colonel Proctor, at the head of the 41st Regiment, with the
Colours.

Major Muter, of the 6th, with the two flank Companies of that Regiment.

New Brunswick Volunteers, about seventy in number,
without arms.

At about half-past ten they arrived on the ground, when the sentence and warrant of execution were read; the prisoners about to suffer were then led to their coffins, upon which they respectively kneeled, and were kept nearly three quarters of an hour in prayer. During this time the wind was easterly, strong, and cold, &c. (as at page 28.)

[NOTE.—The confessed intention of the mutineers was to confine the officers in the cells, in which several deserters were then imprisoned, while they marched to Queenstown, seven miles distant, and there crossed over to the State of New York. It is, however, the belief of an officer of the 49th, that had the mutineers succeeded, the life of Lieut.-Colonel Sheaffe would have been sacrificed; but we willingly add, in justice to him, and on the authority of the officer just alluded to, that he profited by this fatal experience, and latterly became a good commanding officer. It is also due to Colonel Sheaffe to observe, that the facility of escape afforded by the neighbouring frontier may have rendered more than usual vigilance necessary, and naturally encouraged feelings of discontent, which would never have arisen in a more distant quarter.—F. B. T.]

Upon some occasion at Quebec, in 1805, Colonel Brock asked his youthful sergeant-major why he had not done something he had ordered him to do. The sergeant-major replied that he found it impossible to do it, when the colonel exclaimed: "By the Lord Harry, sir, do not tell me it is impossible! Nothing should be impossible to a soldier; the word impossible should not be found in a soldier's dictionary!" Two years afterwards—in October, 1807—when the same sergeant-major was an ensign in the regiment, he ordered him to take a fatigue party to the bateau guard,