

sessing every necessary qualification, he is as well fitted for a soldier's life as is possible for a man to be. Campbell is a perfect beauty, small and young. Vinecomb is a very fine steady young man, employs his time in reading, writing, &c., and makes the most of it; very temperate; in short, he possesses every good quality. D. Roper, mate, is now in coventry with the officers; all being displeased with him—he is an unfortunate young man, for which I am sorry to say he has himself alone to blame.

The next that were taken were Mr. Alex. Merchant, Birch, Brooks, Hardiman, Ploie, Bowman and son—inhabitants and militia officers of Upper Canada, who, having families, and relying on the faith of General Brown's proclamation, remained at home, and were taken away from their houses, a proceeding without a precedent before the States people adopted the measure, which they will yet have cause to regret. They are all good inhabitants; the latter was wounded in the action of the 5th of July, at Chippewa. Mr. Merchant was taken with his father.

31st. Halloween. The servants all had a drunken frolic. Dined with Captain Popham. Established a band under the patronage of Jimmy Brown; himself and Thompson, violins, Elliot and Warren; flutes, Loring, Kerr, Brown, Lyser and Merritt, bazoons on the back of combs, Padmore, French Horn, Grant, whistle on the back of a knife, Vinecomb, bass drum; the medley all chiming in at the proper time, makes a tolerable performance. We have a regular concert every Saturday night winding up with a ball; admittance 25 cents; Spilsbury and Humphreys take the part of ladies.

November 1st. The next party taken were Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Riley, Ensigns Simmonds, McCasley, Warren, Thompson, all our Queenston breakfast party were taken prisoners—on the 24th of July, on our returning from Saint Davids to the 10 Mile Creek, they remained at Collard's to get some refreshment, not dreaming of the enemy, when they were surprised by Col. Wilcox, with a party of 300 or 400 men. Captains Thompson and Simmonds, and Riley ran up stairs, and fired out of the window; the enemy rushed into the house, and made all below prisoners; the party above refused to surrender till they were promised quarter, which was granted. They killed a dragoon and wounded some horses. They were treated in a most barbarous manner, when the enemy got them in their possession. Captain Grant was taken by the same party, at the same time. No post; the first time it has been missing since my arrival. Fair weather. Famous horse racing, the favorite, Gypsy, (as usual) beats them all very easily.