

abused. Sergeant Tracy of the late Capt. Baen's company, was the only man among us who had spirit enough to speak *openly* to the British officers of our treatment in this case—they said, that our being *closely confined* was without the orders of the commanding officer; and the officer who commanded the guard had been severely reprimanded for his conduct---poor consolation enough for *our* sufferings.

Sept. 9.--We embarked and continued on our passage---four of our men were missing---At sunset we arrived at Cornwall---were landed, and marched into the jail yard, which appeared by the filth about us, to have been a rendezvous for all the hogs of the village. The gate was closed upon us, and we spread our blankets upon the ground and lay quietly until morning. We tarried here the following day, and no man was permitted to leave the yard on any consideration whatever.

Sept. 11--We proceeded on our passage, and about 4 o'clock, P. M. arrived at a town called Three Rivers; here our guard was relieved by a company of the Glengary regiment. In this company we recognized several of the former