

THE BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LANE.

BY EARNEST CRUIKSHANK.

The easy triumph of the Americans was mainly due to the excellent practice of their artillery, although their great superiority in numbers was no doubt an important factor in their success. Judging from its loss, Ripley's brigade was scarcely engaged and Porter's as we have seen, was beaten entirely out of action at a very early period. Their loss was variously stated, but probably did not exceed four hundred of all ranks. On the other hand, General Riall lost upwards of five hundred, of whom two fifths were killed or missing. Of nineteen officers of the 100th who went into the action, fourteen were killed or disabled, with one hundred and ninety non-commissioned officers and men. The seven companies of the Royals suffered still more severely, eleven officers and two hundred and seven rank and file being returned as killed, wounded and missing. Altogether these two battalions lost four hundred and twenty-two officers and men out of a total of only nine hundred and fifty; and on the whole, Riall's force was reduced by more than one-third.

Two days later the British general was compelled to destroy his works and abandon his position upon the left bank of the Chippawa in consequence of a turning movement directed against his right flank. The redoubt at Queenston was likewise evacuated, and he leisurely retired upon Fort George. He had already been deserted by nearly the whole of his Indians, and by many of the militia, who were alarmed for safety of their families. The invading forces advanced to the summit of Queenston Heights, whence they menaced the British position. Here they remained perfectly inactive for several days. On the night of the 12th Major Evans advanced with Saddle's company of the 8th, numbering only thirty-four rank and file, to reconnoitre their outposts, in the hope of taking a few prisoners. His retreat was intercepted by General Swift, of New York Militia, with one hundred and twenty volunteers, who was also upon a scouting expedition, and a sharp skirmish took place, in which Evans lost six men and the American leader was killed. The movements of his opponent next morning led Riall to believe that an attempt would be made upon the depot at Burlington, and having increased the garrison of the three forts at the mouth of the river to 1,554 effectives, he resumed his retreat towards the head of the lake with only 336 officers and men of all arms, while the Americans at Queenston were firing minute guns for their dead general. The same day Colonel Henry Scott advanced from Burlington with six hundred of the 103rd, leaving the two boy-companies and some invalids and militia in garrison there, and joined Riall at the Twenty Mile Creek, where the united force encamped upon the heights.

The prospect of a successful defence of the forts if resolutely attacked was not great. Fort George possessed no means of resisting an assault beyond a single bad row of pickets, and certainly could not have repelled the force under General Brown's command had he ventured to attack it. The others could then be easily reduced in succession by bombardment.

For more than a week Brown lingered upon the brow of Queenston "mountain," gazing anxiously out upon the blue waters of the lake below in the vain hope of catching a glimpse of Chauncey's squadron speeding to his assistance. From time to time his columns wound down into the plain and crept within distant cannon-shot of the batteries of Fort George, and as often retired to their tents again without accomplishing anything. During all this time they did not even succeed in establishing an effective blockade of the British works. Upon one occasion two British field-guns galloped out of Fort George and shelled their rear-guard, and the same day five of their cavalry videttes were surprised and carried off by militia lurking in the woods along their line of march. The women and children in the farm houses and fields by the wayside conspired to mislead and baffle the detachments sent in pursuit.

Meanwhile a *levy en masse* of the militia from Long Point to the Bay of Quinte had been proclaimed, and in a few days Riall was joined by upwards of a thousand men of different battalions, "many of them fine serviceable fellows," but badly armed and undisciplined. A goodly number of these marched in from the London district. Those who had temporarily deserted him rapidly recovered from their panic, and a considerable number of stragglers was cut off by them in the vicinity of Queenston and St. Davids, and many deserters were brought into the British lines. On the other hand, the course of the American militia and Indians was marked by pillage and rapine. "The whole population is against us," wrote Major McFarland of the 23rd U. S. Infantry. "Not a foraging party goes out but is fired on, and frequently returns with diminished numbers. This state was to have been anticipated. The militia and Indians have plundered and burnt everything." Willcocks' battalion of Canadian refugees seized the opportunity of wreaking summary vengeance upon their loyalist enemies. Old men and boys were sent as prisoners to the United States, and women maltreated.

Before crossing the river, Gen. Brown had intimated that he expected to be in a position to invest Forts George and Mississauga on the 10th of July. This engagement he might have fulfilled to an hour had the American fleet been in sight. Contrary to the advice of his engineer officers, he deemed it necessary to wait for siege-guns, and wrote an urgent despatch to hasten their arrival. But his letter found Commodore Chauncey sick in bed, and that prudent commander positively refused the next senior officer to take his ships to sea.

The partisan warfare daily grew keener. On the 15th an American wagon train was attacked at Queenston, and the greater part of it destroyed. On the following night an outpost at Fort Erie was cut off to a man. Next day the militia surprised and took a cavalry picket in St. Davids, Willcocks himself having a narrow escape, and another party nearly captured Mallory at Beaver Dams. On the 18th, when the main body of the American army was reconnoitring Fort George, they again dashed into St. Davids and Queenston, making more prisoners. These incidents so exasperated the invaders that upon the 19th they burnt the entire village of St. Davids, containing some thirty or forty houses, alleging, probably with truth, that the in-

habitants had participated in the attack on their wagons and had killed an officer of dragoons. This was followed up by the destruction of every dwelling between Queenston and Niagara Falls. These proceedings were attended by such revolting conduct on the part of their militia under Colonel Stone, that Major McFarland, who was sent to cover their retreat, declared that he would have resigned his commission if the commanding officer had not been dismissed from the service.

Having been joined by several companies of the Glengarry Light Infantry from York under the ever-active Fitzgibbon, Riall advanced the same day to Ten Mile Creek with his left wing, composed of militia and Indians, extending as far as DeCew's Falls, and menacing the rear of the American position by way of Lundy's Lane. The entire male population immediately flew to arms, and joined him, actuated by a spirit of intense hostility towards the invaders. His scouts found their way into St. Davids, Queenston, and even Chippawa, harassing the enemy's pickets, and picking up stragglers. His apprehensions were, however, at the same time, aroused by mysterious negotiations on the part of his Indians with their kinsmen in the American service, and a raid from Detroit upon the defenceless settlement at Port Talbot, which was ruthlessly destroyed, compelled him to detach the Oxford battalion of militia and some Indians in that direction, as a precautionary measure. On the 20th, leaving about 300 men in possession of the abandoned redoubt on Queenston Heights, Brown advanced within two miles of Fort George, where he encamped and began to collect materials for siege batteries. He appears to have entertained the hope that by this movement, the British commander might be induced to hazard another engagement with inferior numbers, to relieve the garrison. Two days later, Riall succeeded in concentrating in advance of Twelve Mile Creek, 1,700 regular troops, including the Glengarry Light Infantry and incorporated Militia, 700 Lincoln Militia and an equal number of Indians, in readiness to pounce upon the flank and rear of his adversary should he attempt the actual investment of the forts. Fort George was at the same time garrisoned by 400 of the Royal Scots and 260 of the 100th, Fort Mississauga by 200 of the 8th, a company of negro volunteers, and a few artillerymen and artificers, making an aggregate of 400 persons, while Fort Niagara was occupied by 550 men of the 41st, and fifty artillerymen. Nearly one-fourth of the garrison were, however, upon the sick list, and many others too young to be of much service.

It was ascertained that General Brown had been joined by considerable reinforcements since the action at Chippawa, and that he brought over nearly the whole of his supplies from Lewiston, where he had collected many boats, thus avoiding the necessity of preserving an uninterrupted line of communications with Fort Erie. Reconnoitring the same afternoon with thirty picked men, Captain Fitzgibbon obtained an excellent view of his entire army spread out in the plain below, from the summit of Queenston Heights. As he watched their movements, their tents were struck, and their retiring columns filled the roads, extending from De Paisaye's house within cannon-shot of Fort George without a break to the village of Queenston, a distance of more than five miles. Lingered too long in his covert, he was discovered by their light troops, and hotly pursued almost to the British outposts upon the Ten Mile Creek. That night the American army again encamped at Queenston and the British advance-guard was pushed forward to Four Mile Creek.

The next morning General Brown received a despatch from Sackett's Harbor, informing him that the American squadron was still closely blockaded there, and he immediately retired behind the Chippawa. Relinquishing all hopes of co-operation on the part of the fleet, he describes his intentions to have been to disencumber his army of all unnecessary baggage, and having lulled his antagonist's suspicions by his retrograde movement, to make a rapid march upon Burlington. He entertained no doubt of his ability to cope with the British army in the field and to march in any direction through the country, but based his hopes of reducing the forts entirely on the arrival of Chauncey's squadron with heavy artillery. Unfortunately for the success of his plan, Sir Gordon Drummond arrived the same day at York, bringing with him from Kingston 400 of the second battalion of the 89th, under that sturdy soldier, Colonel Joseph Warton Morrison, who had won the hard-fought battle at Chrysler's Farm the autumn before. The two flank companies of the 104th, completed by volunteers to the number of sixty rank and file each, had already been sent forward to strengthen Riall, under the command of their fiery-hearted Lieutenant-Colonel, his nephew, William Drummond. Further reinforcements, consisting of the Regiment De Watteville and detachments of other corps were likewise on the way from Kingston, leaving that important post almost without a garrison.

One of Drummond's first acts was to order the discharge of all the very young, as well as the old and weakly militiamen, with the double object of relieving the strain upon his supply of provisions, and setting them at liberty to gather their hay. Learning that the Americans had established their base of supplies at Lewiston, he immediately embarked the 89th in the two armed vessels, Star and Charwell, leaving York garrisoned by only a few invalids, with instructions to proceed directly to the mouth of the Niagara. Upon its arrival, Lieut.-Col. Tucker was instructed to draft two-thirds of the garrisons from the different forts, making with the 89th and flank companies of the 104th a body of about 1,500 men, and at daybreak on the 25th to assail the batteries the Americans were said to have begun near Youngstown, while General Riall was directed at the same time to advance towards St. Davids for the purpose of distracting the attention of their force in Canada and preventing them from sending reinforcements across the river. A bold and successful stroke at their depot of supplies, he argued, would seriously jeopardize the position of the invaders, while he explicitly stated that he did not wish to risk an engagement upon

the left bank of the river until the remainder of his reinforcements already came up, when he confidently expected to finish the campaign at a blow.

Riall, too, admonished by the check he had received at Chippawa, pronounced strongly against meeting the enemy again in the field until the reinforcements already on the march, consisting of three strong battalions of regular troops had arrived, which he hoped would "create such a force as to render the enemy's discomfiture and annihilation complete." But the merest accident compelled them to fight at a disadvantage in defiance of their cooler judgment.

Late on the afternoon of the 24th, Drummond himself went on board the schooner Netley, and set sail for Niagara with the intention of assuming the command of the forces in the field. He was then in his forty-third year, an active, brave, resolute, and skilful soldier, who had seen war in Egypt, Holland, and the West Indies, during a quarter of a century of military life.

When he arrived in the mouth of the river at daybreak next morning, he learned that the situation had materially changed. General Brown had retired to Chippawa, and Riall had taken advantage of this fact to push forward this brigade of light troops the night before, to seize the important strategic position near Niagara Falls commanding the junction of Lundy's Lane with the Portage Road, with the intention of supporting it that morning with the whole of his division. At nightfall on the 24th, the disposition of the British forces was the following:—The First Brigade, Colonel Henry Scott commanding, composed of a detachment of the 19th Light Dragoons, half a battalion of the 8th, and seven companies of the 103rd, with two 6-pound field-guns, lay at Twelve Mile Creek; the Second Brigade, Lieut.-Colonel Tucker, consisting of half a battalion of the Royal Scots, half a battalion of the 8th, the second battalion of the 41st, and a wing of the 100th, with a detachment of Royal Artillery in charge of two 24-pound and two 6-pound field-pieces, occupied the mouth of the river, and had just been joined by Colonel Morrison with his detachment of the 89th; the Third, or Light Brigade, Lieut.-Col. Pearson, was made up of a troop of the 19th, Major Lisle, the light companies of the 8th and 103rd, the Glengarry Light Infantry, and the incorporated Militia, encamped at Four Mile Creek; the Fourth Brigade, Lieut. Col. Parry, consisting of three battalions of embodied militia, and a body of Indians, formed the right wing of the British line, stretching along the Twelve Mile Creek as far as DeCew's Falls, while the flank and four battalion companies of the Royal Scots, and four battalions of embodied militia, with three 6-pounders and a howitzer were held in reserve under Lieut.-Col. John Gordon. This seems a formidable force on paper, but the Royals, 8th, and 100th, were mere skeleton battalions. The latter could muster but one captain, three subalterns and 250 effective men, while the others were very little stronger. The militia regiments were weak in numbers, and miserably armed and equipped.

On the evening of the 23rd the whole of General Brown's army once more encamped in the plain between Street's Creek and the Chippawa, but a battalion of riflemen and a regiment of militia were still posted on Lewiston Heights, having their pickets advanced as far as Youngstown. Their principal magazine of supplies had however, been removed to Schlosser.

At midnight Colonel Pearson received orders to advance with his brigade, numbering about 800 of all ranks, and by seven o'clock on the morning of the 25th he had taken possession of the high ground at Lundy's Lane without encountering the slightest opposition. At the same time instructions had been issued to Colonel Scott to move upon the same point from Twelve Mile Creek at three in the morning, but these orders were subsequently countermanded, and his brigade remained in their quarters until afternoon. In the course of the morning Riall rode forward, accompanied only by Lieut.-Col. Drummond and a small escort, and joined Pearson.

These movements induced an immediate change in Drummond's plan of operations. Colonel Morrison, with the 89th, a detachment of the Royals, Lieut. Hemphill, and one of the 8th, Captain Campbell, with two 24-pound brass field-pieces, Lieut. Tomkins, was directed to march by way of Queenston to the support of General Riall at Lundy's Lane, while Lieut.-Col. Tucker, with 500 men of the Royals and 41st, and some Indians, advanced along the other bank upon Lewiston, accompanied upon the river by a number of boats manned by seamen under Captain Alexander Dobbs. Tucker's column arrived at Lewiston about noon, and drove out the garrison after a trifling skirmish, capturing a hundred tents and a small quantity of other stores. The light company of the 41st and the detachment of the Royals were then brought over to Queenston and added to Morrison's column, increasing it to about 800 officers and men.

After a brief halt, the march was resumed, and towards six o'clock a dragoon rode up in haste to meet General Drummond, who was near the rear of the column, and still several miles from his destination, bearing a message from Riall, stating that the enemy was advancing in great force against his position. Upon receiving this alarming intelligence, the general rode rapidly forward, and on reaching Lundy's Lane, to his intense surprise and disappointment, instead of finding the ground occupied by General Riall's entire division, as he expected, he discovered the light brigade alone retiring in the face of the enemy, the head of whose columns was already within a few hundred yards of the crest of the hill, and the woods on either side of the road swarming with their riflemen. The narrow road in the rear leading to Queenston was choked by Morrison's advancing column, which had just come into view, and retreat was in a manner impossible without hazarding disaster. Drummond's resolution was promptly taken. He at once countermanded the movement, and ordered up Lieut. Tomkins with his twenty-four pounders to hold the Americans in check until the remainder of the troops could come up and form.

Shortly after his arrival at Lundy's Lane, Pearson had despatched Captain W. H. Merritt with a few Provincial dragoons to reconnoitre, and the entire American army was discovered quietly encamped beyond the Chippawa. When General Riall came up, he sent off an orderly with a message, directing the advance of Colonel Scott's brigade and a portion of the reserve, leaving the main body of the militia and Indians still encamped near the Twelve Mile Creek.

In the course of the afternoon, General Brown learned that the British had advanced in considerable force along the right bank of the river, and had taken possession of Lewiston, and were then supposed to be advancing upon Schlosser. He had sent most of his baggage away, reserving only one tent to every ten men, and obtained a good supply of provisions from beyond the Niagara. His men had been refreshed by two days' rest, the British force was divided, and he believed the favorable moment for executing his movement towards Burlington had arrived. The force that had appeared at Lundy's Lane was reported by his scouts to consist entirely of light troops and militia, sent forward, it was conjectured, for the purpose of watching his movements and picking up stragglers. His entire division was immediately placed under arms, and General Scott, with his own brigade, accompanied by Towson's company of artillery with three guns and the whole body of cavalry and mounted riflemen, was directed to march upon Queenston, and if he encountered the enemy in force, to report the fact at once, when he would be supported by the entire division.

Near Table Rock there stood a small tavern kept by a Mrs. Wilson, which had escaped the general devastation of the frontier. As the head of Scott's column approached this house, several British officers were observed to come out and mount their horses. Some of them instantly galloped off and disappeared behind the belt of woods beyond, but one elderly man halted in the middle of the road, and coolly surveyed their movements until they came within musket-shot, when he saluted a party of American officers riding in front, and rode rapidly after his companions. They found the landlady nervous, but communicative. She expressed her regret that they had not advanced with greater speed, as they might have easily captured the whole of her late guests, and estimated General Riall's force, which she described very circumstantially, at double its actual strength. The sound of many bugles was heard in and beyond the woods, and Scott at once despatched a staff-officer to demand reinforcements. The remainder of the American army being already under arms, it was immediately put in motion.

The exact strength of Brown's division at that date is difficult to ascertain. He admitted the loss of 320 officers and men in the action at Chippawa, but it has been stated to have been considerably greater by a friendly writer. Forty or fifty more had been killed or taken in skirmishes since; a small garrison had been left at Fort Erie, and a detachment sent to Schlosser. He had been three weeks in Canada, and his force must have been somewhat reduced by the disease and fatigue incident to a campaign in the field. His regular regiments had been considerably diminished by desertion, no less than six deserters having come into the British lines in a single day, while his militia had probably suffered in a still greater degree from the same cause. He distinctly stated that the whole of his Indians had left him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Canadian Horses in England.

The following extract from the London Daily Graphic will be read with interest: "At a time when Canada is asking the mother country to consider the question of a preferential tariff for Canadian exports, it may be of interest to know that one export from the Dominion to England is increasing and thriving. It is horseflesh, the market for which in the United States has been closed to Canadians by the McKinley tariff impost of 30 per cent. on the declared value. It now pays better to export the horses to England, where, although the cost of collecting the horses and of bringing them over is considerable, the very good prices paid for them makes it fairly worth the while of the importer. The horses which pay the importer best are heavy draught horses, but those imported by Mr. R. W. Folkes, of Acton, and which are for the main part hacks and carriage horses, realize very good prices. At the last sale, which was the sixth, the prices averaged 265, and the highest price realized was 160 guineas. Among the horses sold by Mr. Folkes yesterday were: Florence, a bay mare, sold for 75 guineas; Emperor, a black gelding sixteen hands high, for 80 guineas; Tom and Jerry, brown geldings, a pair of well-matched carriage horses, for 140 guineas; and Boston, bay gelding, for 110 guineas. The horses are farm bred, and are bred generally from English sires."

Badly Tangled.

"Chi-chi-children," began a timid young man, who had just been appointed superintendent of the Sunday school, "of course you are all familiar with the story of the swallow that swallowed Jonah—er—er—I mean the swale that swallowed Jonah—er—er—that is, the whale that swallowed Jonah—um—um—the Jollow that swallowed the swale—I mean—er—the jall that swallowed wonah—er—er—gug—gug—" (chokes).

"I presume, brother Sims," said one of the teachers kindly, "you mean the Jonah that swallowed the—er—er—that is—"

"Ye—yes, sir," responded the timid young man; "that is what I mean!"

Her Ladyship.

Personages of high rank in England are patrons of a great remedy. Bridgefoot House, Iver, Bucks, Eng. "Lady Edwards has suffered from rheumatism for several years, especially in the knees. She was persuaded to buy St. Jacobs Oil, and after a fortnight's use of it, all the rheumatic pains have left her. The relief is such that Lady Edwards will never be without a bottle."

Among English people dark brown hair is more than twice as common as hair of any other shade.

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and tonic powers, soon

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to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel well.

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A GIRL'S AUDACITY.

She Stood in Front of a Locomotive Till It Stopped.

A quite thrilling incident occurred on the straight stretch of line of the New York & New Jersey railroad, the other afternoon. As a passenger train was proceeding at full speed a 16-year-old girl left her half dozen companions in the roadway that runs near the track and stepped quickly in front of the locomotive, which was not more than 300 feet away.

She was laughing defiantly, facing the locomotive, standing fairly between the rails, and the engineer knew that she was bent upon mischief and not upon suicide. He made the passengers jump on their seats with the blood-curdling whistle that he sent out of his engine, but the girl between the rails snapped her fingers and danced derisively.

The engineer had to stop the train or run over her. Of the two evils he chose the one he supposed to be the least. His fireman did not agree with him, but there was no time to argue the point. When the locomotive was brought to a standstill its pilot was hardly 5 feet from the girl's skirts. "I told them you'd have to stop," she said. "I knew you daren't run over me." Then she laughed and ran after her companions.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deadly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey U. S. A.

Willie's Reply.

The teacher, who had just given a lesson on wool, having told the class that wool comes off the sheep, and is made into blankets, clothing, &c., to keep us warm in cold weather, proceeded to question little Willie who had been rather inattentive during the lesson.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher, "where does wool come from?"

"Off the sheep's back, teacher," replied Willie.

"And what then?" inquired the teacher.

Willie could not answer.

"What were these made from?" asked the teacher, touching Willie's knickers with the cane.

"Uncle John's old uns," Willie smartly replied.

Forty-four families of Junction City, Kan., have been conducting a co-operative kitchen for a year past, and find from the annual report of the treasurer that the total cost was \$5,000, an average of \$113.00 per family, or a little over \$2 per week.

In the kingdom of Poland there was formerly a law, according to which any person found guilty of slander was compelled to walk on all fours through the streets of the town where he lived, accompanied by the lead, as a sign that he was unworthy of the name of man.

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