

My furniture consisted of a small pine table, three chairs, a bench, and a little cupboard in one corner, in which were three cups and saucers, and three plates, with knives, forks, and spoons to match. A small kitchen was located outside, in which a big fat soldier, our servant, prepared our breakfast, and blackened our boots. As we dined with the other officers of the mess, my servant had no pastry to cook. Thus we were settled for the winter.

Late in the fall, two schooners arrived from the Naval Depot at Kingston, to winter here—one commanded by Lieut. Adam Gordon, afterwards the "Laird of Kenmure," the other by Lieut. Keane, afterwards an admiral. In the winter, they got lonely on board, and solicited from me permission to stretch their hammocks in my drawing room, which was freely granted. A jolly and comfortable winter passed off, and spring opened to the joy of all, bringing us six months' news from the civilized world. The issue of Indian presents commences in June; and, at the end of October, I had made issues to five thousand Indians from all points of the compass, including the Mississippi and Red River countries.

Col. McDouall and the Thirty-Seventh were relieved by a detachment of the Seventy-First, under Maj. Howard, a tyrant. It had been a custom to give as presents to the Indians, a large amount of silver ornaments, which I considered as a kind of luxury, not adding to the comforts of those people, but materially increasing the expense of the king's bounty. I, therefore, consulted with the major on the subject—for the Indian department, to which I was attached, was still under military rule; and, at my request, he issued a garrison order, directing me to confine my estimate for the supply of Indian presents, for the ensuing year, to such articles only as would prove a comfort to them, and not a luxury. This little job proved to be a big saving; for I have been told, that, at this very time, there were fifteen hundred pounds of these silver ornaments ready for distribution at the Niagara depot. But their issue was forbidden. I have no good words to say for Maj. Howard, so I leave him in silence, except to add, that he was peremptorily ordered to headquarters, on the opening of navigation, to be court-martialed.

Col. Maule, of the One Hundredth Regiment, now took com-