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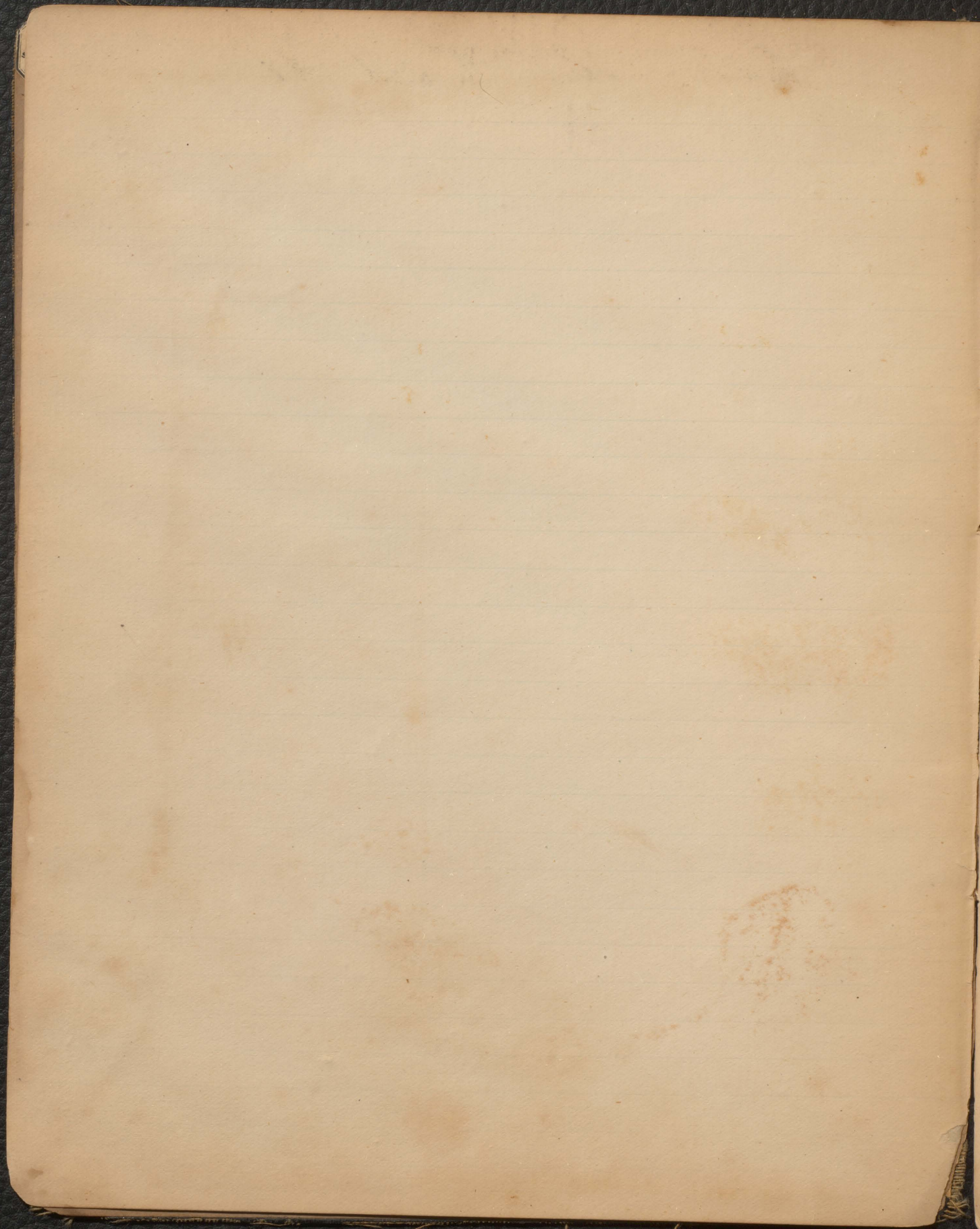
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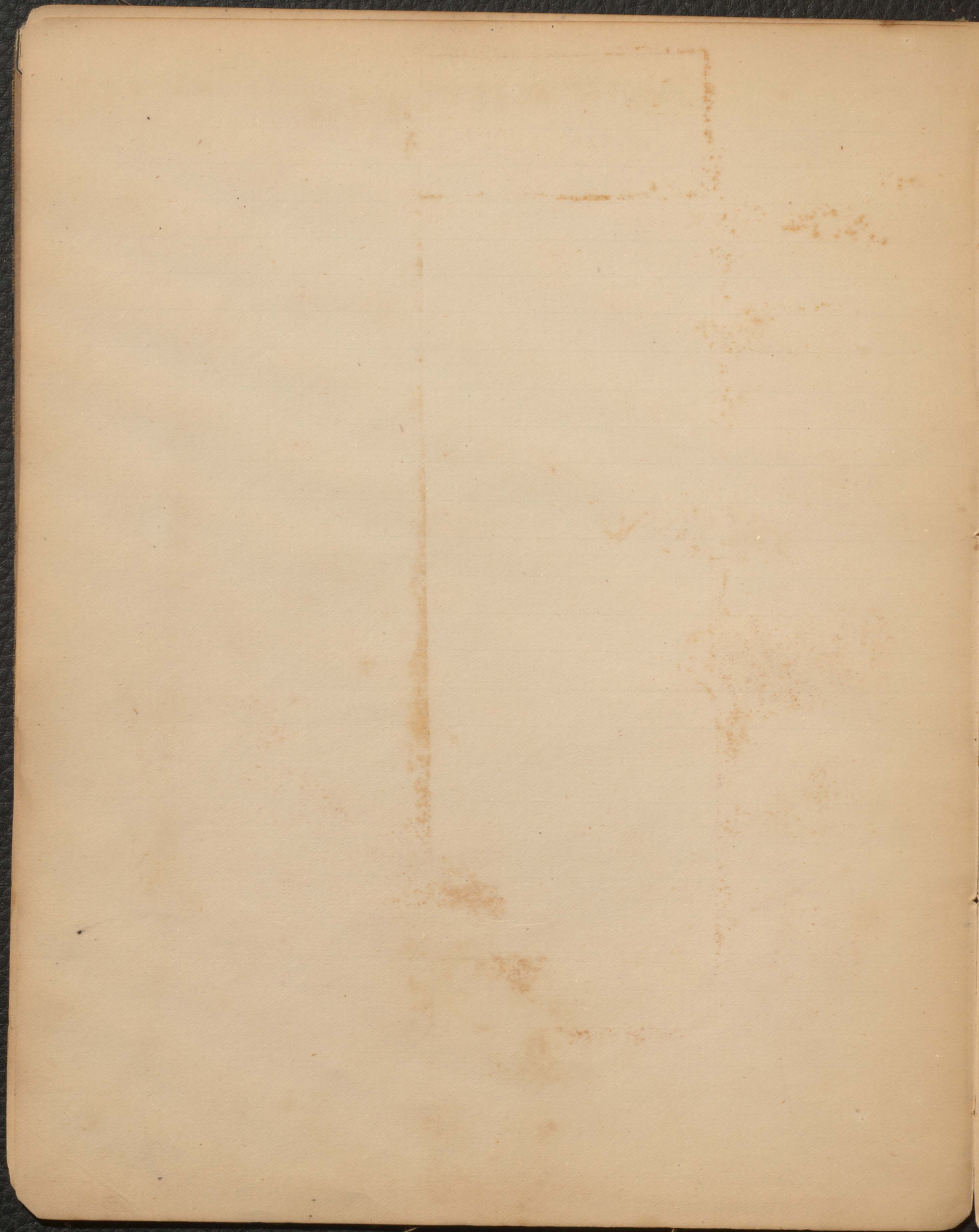
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A. E. Mac Donald

St. Catharines



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Cobourg Sentinel

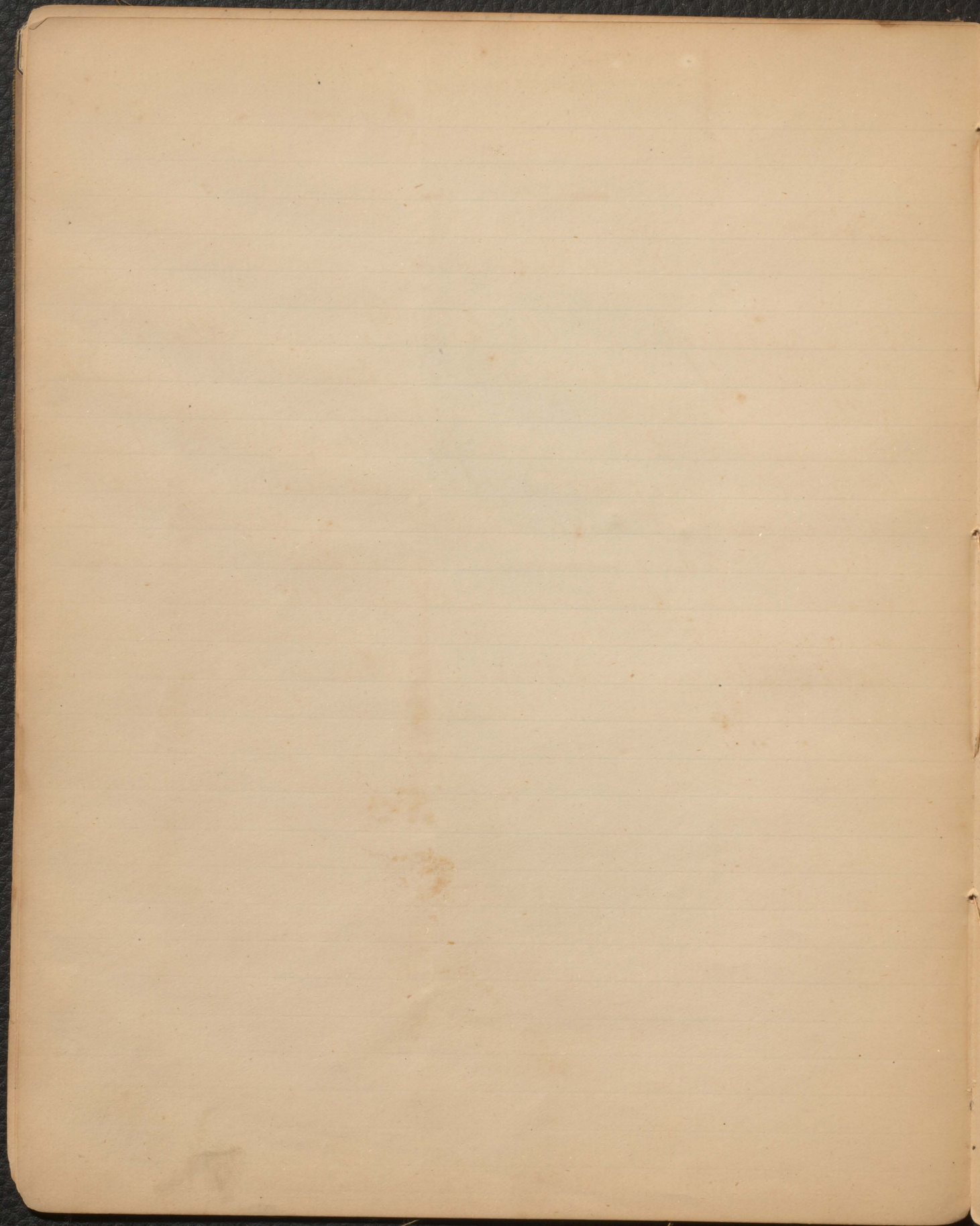
LOCAL.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1872.

X ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT GONE.

CAPT. MACDONALD, of Marina, in the Township of Hamilton, for many years a resident in our midst, died on Sunday night, 3rd of March, in the 85th year of his age, full of years and honors. It is with regret that we have to record the death, one by one, of the pioneers of this Province, who are fast dropping from our midst,—those who, in the early settlement of the country, bore the hardship and brunt of the struggle of which we, their descendants, enjoy the fruits. Capt. Macdonald, an old army officer, after the long peace which followed the fall of Napoleon, finding, as many of his comrades did, that there was no further prospect of advancement in his profession, resolved to leave the army and seek a new field for adventure in the battle of life, and in consequence directed his attention to Canada. He retired on half pay in the year 1817. In 1819 he came to Canada, and first settled in the Township of Asphodel, where he had drawn the allowance of land to which he was entitled under the Imperial grant. While there he sustained injuries which obliged him to abandon the settlement. After his recovery he came to Cobourg and settled on his present property, having a short time previously married Catharine, the eldest daughter of the late Hon. Captain Boswell, R. N., by whom he has left a large family of sons and daughters to mourn his decease.

Capt. Macdonald has a long record of services while in the army, a few of the prominent features of which are the following: He entered the army on the 4th day of November, 1804, as Ensign in His Majesty's 35th Regt. of Foot, under the Duke of Richmond as Colonel to whom he was indebted for his commission, he having seen great promise in young Macdonald, and in consequence gave him the appointment. In 1805 he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the same Regiment. In 1807 he served in Egypt in Gen. Fraser's Division, and was present at two assaults at Rosetta and Alexandria. In 1808 he served under Sir John Moore in an expedition fitted out for the relief of Buenos Ayres. In 1813 he was promoted to his company, while on service in the Ionian Islands. While in Corfu in 1816, he was, though a very young man, placed in command of the plague camp, the island being then under martial law. During the time he was on this service he received the most flattering encomiums from the Horse Guards for the zeal and ability he displayed in carrying out the difficult and dangerous duties of his position. In the year following he, as we said before, retired on half pay, and subsequently, having commuted with his army agents, he decided on coming to this country. Some time after his arrival here he was returned to Parliament for the Newcastle District in the Reform interest. He was much interested in local improvements, and the proposed Hastings Road was one of his favorite projects, as he was strongly in favor of connecting that section of the country with Cobourg, and advocated that scheme with all the strength of character for which he was noted. It is with regret that we have to record it, that he did not live long enough to see his favorite scheme for the advancement of this community consummated. He leaves behind him hosts of friends who cannot but look back on his career for the last half century with pride. Capt. Macdonald was a most earnest advocate of British connection, and even in his latest moments breathed the most fervent loyalty to his Queen and country. May his descendants and those who prize the honor of our nation never forget his example.

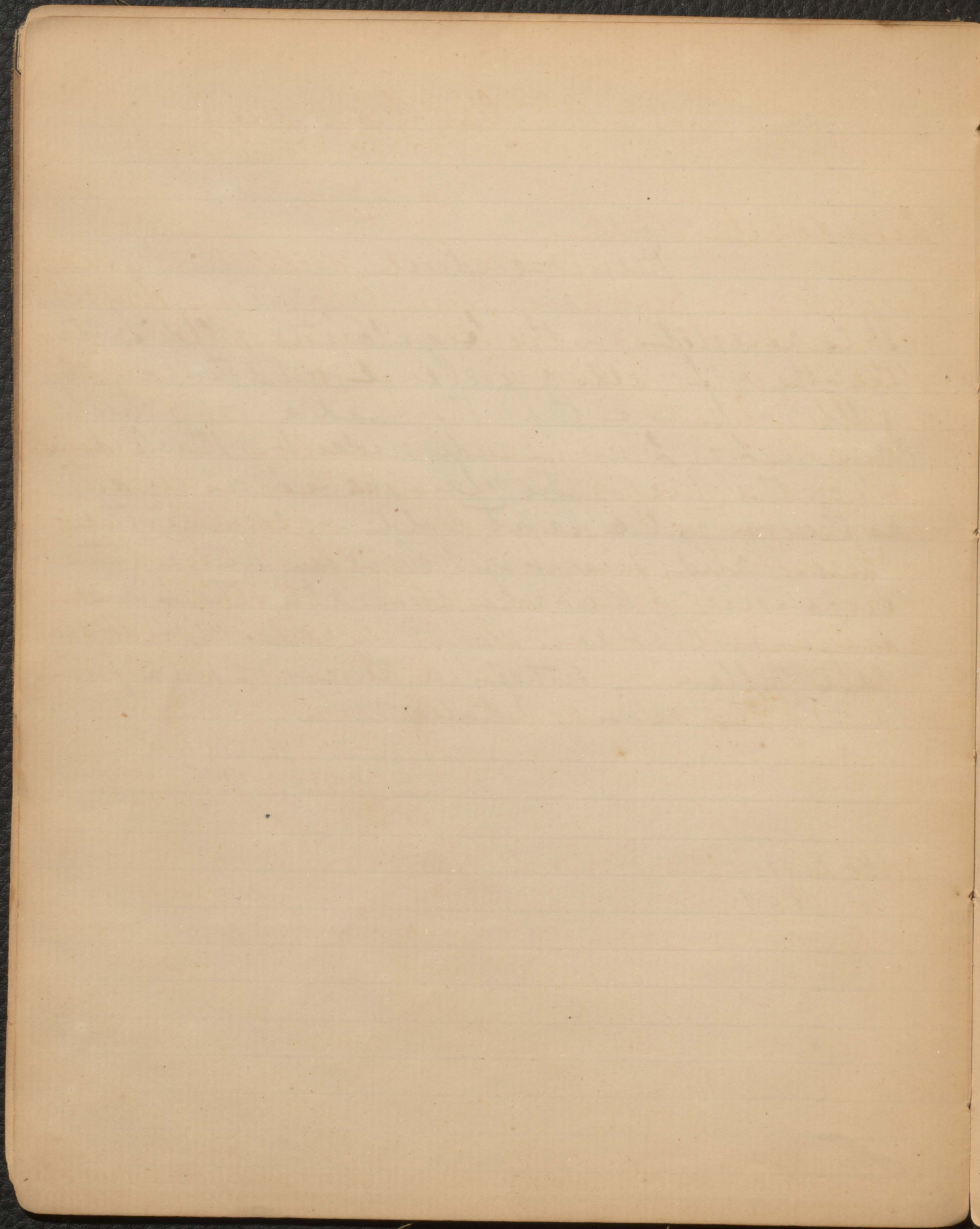


Memorandum.

It is asserted in the Highlands of Old Scotland that the Mc Donalds are equal with the family of Old Noah i.e. that they had a boat of their own on Loch Lomond independent of the Ark by which the chief of the clan saved as many as the boat could safely hold - of course the fairest and finest of both sexes, hence the superiority of that race above all others ever since, be that as it may, they have not at any rate fallen off, either in peace, or war from any of the race of Adam.

J. Mc D.

1st March.
1859.



Gart-Grays creek
1st March. 1859.

Dear deBellefeuille.

yourself, and my very dear daughter in law, have been long since desirous to know something of your fore-fathers, (being a stranger in a strange land) and some sketch of my long life -

You will remember that I am in my eighty-ninth (89th) year, and that my memory is failing, also that in any attempt of the kind, there must consequently be many errors in grammatical and orthographical narrations - however I shall try and meet your wishes, however incorrect, and as briefly as I can.

I am dear deBellefeuille.

your affectionate Father
John McDonald.

deBellefeuille McDonald Esq.

New-York.

+ Achnanthea

Near de Bellefleur

2nd March 1859

My Father was from the Braes of
 Breckabar, as I was often told of gentle blood -
 being a descendant of the Lords of the Isles -
 more immediately of the family of Heppoch,
 (and Peksisachil) I recollect stories of old times
 that one of the Heppochs, unhorsed one of the King's
 troopers at Culloden mounted his horse, the
 horse hearing the bugle in the English camp,
 took his rider into the English camp, where
 he was made prisoner and afterwards quar-
 tered at Carlisle, when it was found he had
 his heart, he that as it might, he was said
 to be a fine fellow, who deserved a better
 fate. At Culloden most of my fore-fathers fell,
 and amongst others my Grand Father, who
 received a cut in the head from an English
 trooper, he fell, but recovered. But during the
 rest of his life - had occasionally the loss of
 his reason - in one of those paroxysms he
 sold the family property for a "song".

My father was an officer in the 84th
 of the rank of captain, when that regiment
 was disbanded, I remember him to be ge-
 nerally on the recruiting service, being a High-
 lander and what was called a smart fellow
 I remember his piper nearly killing a white

faced cow when drunk one night, meeting her and swearing it was the devil, his sword was broken to pieces at the poor cow's hooves - There was a story told of my Father that while paying this address to my Mother, in one of his visits going up the lawn in part of the house he was attacked by a powder; his only defence was to draw his sword and keep him off, my Mother and other Ladies saw the battle from the window and when the door was opened for him, and admittance given to where the Ladies were, the salutation was "Well done Capt. McDonald, you fought well! is this the first blood your sword has drawn?" it may be supposed that this attack was worse, than that of the powder, he died of pleurisy at the age of about forty; he had married the second time, and lived at Garth, near Culloden, being on half pay.

My Mother died when I was an infant, I think I remember her on her death bed, being in my nurse's arms, putting me to bed, she was a small niece of General Sir John Small whose likeness is in your possession, he had a brother, a Capt. or Doctor Small who must have been her Father, she had two sisters, one married Spalding, the Surgeon of the dining hall - who was suffocated on going to the Royal George, sunk at Portsmouth - by the neglect of not giving him the necessary air, and obeying the signals

the other sister married Campbell of ^{Canada,} father
to Sir Archibald Campbell of Burmise Memory,
and Grand Father to Sir John Campbell who fell
in the attack on the Rodan, consequently you
and Sir John Campbell were cousins, Sir Archi-
bald being your Uncle - But also marrying my
sister Helen, by my father's second marriage a
daughter of Sir Archibald, married the Hon.
Major Spencer, who with a large family are all
alive, - another daughter married a Colonel
Snodgrass she is alive with one son who was
wounded at the side of his Uncle at the Rodan,
he is now in India with his Regiment the
38th, I believe.

General Small was Colonel of the Glengarry
Fencibles, and died Governor of Guernsey, and
Jersey, Donald McDonald's Father, whom you knew
as a neighbor, now in N. Y. was an Officer in the
Fencibles, was at Guernsey at the time when
General Small died, there was a story told of
the General, that he went to old Susan Charlottes
lodge in his Highland dress, the old lady
called him, and told him, when he came
again, to change his dress that some of the
Maids of Honor did not like such an exposure
as his bare knees - of course he took the hint
your Brother Holland has a dirk, and dress sword
belonging, and once worn, by General Small in
1854, I visited Salween, some twelve miles East of

Boston, there was a painting of the attack upon Bunk-
-ershill, a wounded officer appeared, leading the
attack at the head Regt - the 54th. I was told it was
General Small, then Col of that Regt - a Mr. M^r: Lord,
who travelled with me arrived abroad and said
that was my uncle, some Americans were present,
and the consequence was an invitation to a
dinner, you had an uncle in London - August
McDonald, Army Agent. Pall Mall. Court. Pall Mall
he did in the Suite of France. his widow a fine
woman died lately in Brighton, if you look into
the Army lists of those days, you may see his name
as Agent to several regiments, you had connections
in the Canada. The late Hon Colonel M^r: Gillroy
married your Aunt Madeline, there is a picture
here of them, as a family group, as it were. The Hon^{ble}
Chief Justice Reid was married to Colonel M^r: Gill-
-roy's sister, the late Auldres of Gros House Ken-
-sington London, where your cousins of that family
some are living. but the Brackenbergs, Brackenbury
is resident at Madrid, in the Highlands, you might
find many relatives entirely unknown to me,
being too young when I left home, to have known
them all.

your Affectionate Father.

As I am before my time this must be considered as in the year 1802, as I date each year from April to April & as I date April as I left old Scotland in April -

J. M^d.

1803.

Took my departure early, & mustered all my forces, along the route, at the different points, many other incidents took place, impossible to remember or mention - many Buffalo hunts, many Deer killed, many Bear seen, this brings to my memory, an incident which took place, near the Rocky Mountain House, an Indian had gone to hunt, & killed an animal I forget what kind - he met a Bear who killed him, while he was dressing the animal he had killed - his Brother seeing he did not return, that night went in search of him, & found his body in possession of the Bear, the Bear killed him also - the third Brother, went in search of his two Brothers, was more successful, & killed the Bear, this brings another thing to my recollection, one of Mr. Hughes hunters, had gone to hunt with a Sam - to instruct him in the art, a grizzly Bear came upon them, & carried off the Lad about fourteen years old -

Another (Mr. Hughes having left the Brigade) hunting along the River, & a dozen canoes, hurried up along the Beach, with the men, chiefly under them, a Bear jumped over a canoe, & carried a stout man off - Bonassa a half Indian cursed up, calling "will we see me your friends carried off, without an attempt to rescue him" - he took his gun, but not

daring to fire, as he might hit the man & not the bear, he pursued close, the Bear left the man & hurried upon the other, & tore him a good deal broke both his wrists in his gripe - but both escaped by the bravery of Bourassa - many stories of this kind were often related, which I know to be facts, I have seen Bourassa, & saw him before when his wrists were strong - I noticed mastered as I have said - & then pursued our route to Kaminitigmin not as we often did, several of the other Parties & Brigades, & made route together, which was pleasant after twelve months separation, of course upon such meetings notes were compared - business talked of, & future operations canvassed - got all safe to Fort William, where having refitted the Brigade I sent it off - & Mr Daniel MacKenzie was appointed in my place, to act in concert with Mr Hughes, while I myself took my departure for Montreal, after an absence of twelve, or thirteen years, I got to Montreal in company with some other gentlemen - met a sister whom I left in Edinburgh in my Aunt Spalding's family - & now married to the Hon^{ble} Colonel Mc Gillivray, we were now entire strangers to one another, civilities & manners were entirely strange to me - I stayed in Montreal at my sister's house, or three weeks - & left for my native country, intending to land first in that native soil, I left for New York by Lake Champlain, where we found a solitary

Schooner, bound for White Hall, on board of which
I took my passage, at the term of £ 35 there I found
that yellow fever - was raging in New York, & I determined
to steer for Boston, after a month's stay at Boston protected
by its kind people - & in particular Colonel Parkers
whom I met in his travels in Canada, were all
attention to me, I here staid two months as no vessel
sailed during that time, for Great Britain was at
war with France, at last the John Adams, sailed
& I in her, we got safe into the Mersey, being in
an American vessel all was safe - Took my pas-
-sage in a coach to London, & stopped at night at
the Adolphy, next morning found my way to my
Brother's office, Pall Mall Court, Pall-Mall, & found
him in his office, our meeting was unexpected
I had not met him for 16 years - he immediately
made off with me to his home, (bag & baggage)
at Grange House, Krompton - where I was kindly
received by his Lady, a fine English woman,
but born in Jamaica, I passed the most of the
winter as an inmate of his house, & seeing the
conduers of London, as travelling in those days
was not by Rail Road - my time did not allow
me to visit Scotland - April came again once more
& I took my departure once more for Canada in
an American ship, bound for New-York - we stopped
at Graves end, & cast anchor in the Downs in a
stiff gale - we were nearly run into by a vessel
in which Sir Alex. Mc Kenzie was a passenger, having

lost an anchor in trying to stop in the Snows also -
 There were three, or four passengers - one a
 fine woman, the wife of a Sir-Smiths by trade or
 business, & an elderly gentleman, a brother to the
 noted Elliott who defended Gibraltar - his family he
 said were in New-Orleans, he was rather a chemist
 & one day he had all his papers ingredients, with his
 scales & apparatus upon the cabin table, spread out,
 when this lady came down from deck, & coming behind
 him, she tossed all his papers & etc, into the general
 heap, he got enraged - got up, & forced her into his cabin
 & shut it up, she cried for help - & her husband came
 immediately to her rescue, forced his cabin door open,
 he had her on the floor, & placed her in safety, some
 words ensued between us, which I soon settled &
 the poor woman thanked me for helping her hus-
 band - we got all safe to New-York, & next day I
 proceeded to New-York - Sir Alexr McKenzie came in
 next day, & he also - as the head of the, Forsyth
 Richardson & Co, hastened to Montreal, & in a
 few days was under way from Lachine, to Fort-William
 it was getting late in the season, & a well manned
 canoe was in waiting for me, I got safe to Fort-
 William by the Ottawa route, & found all well.

Thus began 1804.

It was decided in council that I was to take
 the English River Department in charge, in
 the place of Donald McParish, who left in his honor

for Montreal - Mr McKenzie did not answer as con-
-fident with Mr Hughes, & he was appointed some where
else, & Mr John Macdonald took his place from some
other Department - I consequently began to outfit my
new men, with Mr Campbell who had been in
the Department for some years, a junior partner
to myself - we got ready & left Fort William for winter
quarters, the brigade was of fine men, tho I did not
like them as well as my old men, as we got on, Mr
Campbell remained at Lac-La Porge, about half way
up English River, & I left for Isle a la-Croix, where I
passed the winter, the Indians a different kind, poor
& peaceable - the Hudson's Bay Co. had an establishment
here also, we passed a quiet winter, we had a fort
also at Green Lake, under Mr Colin Robertson, who
afterwards behaved some what amiss - I discharged
him - & he joined Lord Selkirk's party -

We lived here upon the fine fresh fish,
sometimes some moose, deer meat - as usual as
usual - turkeys fish, & some times the white
partridge as a rare bit -

1885.

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Spring came & as in every Department - furs were packed, & journey began to Head Quarters, Fort William - Mr Campbell & myself in the same well manned canoe - we got there all safe, & in due time refitted - It was in the mean time ordered in our council - that I should return to my old station on the Saskatchewan with Mr Hughes, altho a very dangerous Department I preferred it - I assisted Mr Hughes to get all things ready, & we left Fort William with our five, but turbulent set of men.

I decided in council with Mr Hughes that I should take four canoes & about twenty five men to go up, as far as I could, & take my Quarters on the Bow River, to explore the country & trade with the Black feet & Mesissouri Indians, in going up, & ascending a point in the River, I came upon a war Party of the Pawnee faces, all Black they had seen the canoes at a distance, & waited for us, I did not hesitate, I jumped among them, & after some parley, I gave them a bit of tobacco, & a glass of liquor & left them - one young man came to the canoe, & took hold of the barrel, & asked for more - I shook his fingers, & raised my gun - he let go his hold.

We continued ascending the River nearly equal in size to the other Branch - we passed where the Indians had destroyed the

Hudson's Bay Fort some few years before, as I stated.
I came to the Grand Prairies, in some parts abun-
-ding in all sorts of animals, there is a remarkable
place called Bois D'Orignal, or Moose Woods, I never
met with a more beautiful spot, there is a small
river from the Southward. it is a favorite place
of encampment for the Indians - we proceeded with
woods on either side - there is an in this river
parallel to that on the North Branch, a most beautiful
place, I crossed the neck of the land, perhaps two
miles, with my Interpreter - while the caunes always
in sight, had to be arrived three miles at least,
while lying down on the grass awaiting the Brigades
& stately Buck elk, passed by us, the prairies unde-
-ulating we did not see one another, till she was upon
us, it being the mating season, she gave a loud
call which startled us, we turned round &
shot her - The loud call was for the Does - which
they answered with a kind of half whistle, we
kept on, for some days, against perhaps a four
knot current, almost run over by the Kuffabe
at our campments - It was the Kuffabe mating
season also - & coming down like an Avalanche,
those behind pushing the other on down the Banks,
we were obliged to keep on large fires, & fire guns,
to keep them off, sometimes a few yards only from
our tents & caunes.

One morning walking on shore, with
one of the men, La Roegne, we killed a fine cow,

while dressing her, I walked a little up a small hill, I saw grizzly Bears coming slowly along. I made a signal to La. Koeque to come, where I was, I pointed the his Bears to him, they had not got the wind of us, & were trudging towards us La Koeque exclaimed, Ah! mon Dieu (U! my God) & took to his heels, left fat cows, Bears, & all, & landed hastening to the canoes, I thought the best part of valor to follow him, though not at such speed, the men in the canoes when they saw La-Koeque's speed took alarm, that we had seen Indians, but seeing myself taking it more quietly, they became more assured, nothing would make La-Koeque turn to the fat cow, ~~we~~ at last found a low point of land fit for erecting stockades & houses, I determined to make that the end of our journey, it was at what is called New Ches-Terpil's Fort, where a Detachment of Hudson's Bay Boats soon joined, in order to get a share of the Furs, Provisions etc.

The Black feet, warining tribe, found us out in a couple weeks, & encamped within about 60 tents, which accumulated to perhaps more in a short time we had pickets up, & houses up in less than a month, I had a very large Military Magazine ropes extending around it. in which I received the chiefs, who had never seen anything of the kind, I entertained them some time, in it some times upon beef-steaks & tea etc which they called medicine water - one day an Indian

young man came up at full speed - I saw his horse towards me, & nearly ran over me & my boys, I instantly drew a large dagger, Dragon's Officer's sword which I always carried, with a double pair of pocket pistols, I lashed the croup of his horse with my sword broad side, the reception took him by surprise - some chiefs assembled indeed, came out of my Marquise - where they were smoking an immediate explanation took place, The young man said that he had been told, that I had struck his uncle, (a chief) the red deer, & that he had determined to shoot me, finding this not to be the case, & the uncle present, all was well, but no doubt, that if I had staid still, & made a poor defence of it - he would have done the deed - & I should not be here to tell the tale, today, nor any man in the Brigade, they would have all been cut off.

About 4 mas, a horse-man was seen by the watch coming in full speed, he was superbly mounted, & finely dressed in clean new Deer skin, ornamented with Porcupine quills, & a very handsome man, I must say that he was a perfect horse-man, his manner showed that, he was off his horse, in an instant, which he gave to one of the men, standing by idle, & was in an instant in my Marquise. he briefly said "I am of the Pissouri Indians, we have made peace with the whites, but we are at-war with the Black-feet, they surround you, & are also your friends, I come from a small

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Grand, we are but few but if you receive us as
friends, we will fight our way in, & trade, as in
Fall - I gave him some pieces of tobacco, smoked
a pipe with him, telling him we had nothing
to do with their quarrels, that our object was
trade, & to bring all Indians their necessaries -
with this he mounted his fiery steed & made
off at full speed - The Black foot camp, of somewhat
five hundred warriors, were within a mile
Some young men who were always on the look
out (Scouts) saw all this, & reported in the camp,
we expected the stranger's next day, when about noon
we were alarmed with the certainty of a battle
from the volley of musketry I may call it - firing
on both sides & ran & then a call for more assistance
from the Black feet - I at once determined to follow
ride out & try & quell them, many men objected
to it, I saw the imprudence, the battle continued,
till dark when the sound of fire arms ceased, Scouts
came in & reported that the Missouri Indians
were surrounded, & that in the morning, they
the Black feet would kill them all, some of them
selves were brought in wounded, & two, or three were
buried.

The result was that when the Black feet
thought their prey thus secure, the others quietly
made their escape, & when day came the Black
feet found an empty camp, only that they left
some furs & provisions - behind them, which they

which they the Black feet made a prey of - as booty they carried their dead, & wounded with them, that their scalps might not grace the victory, however pursuit was made next morning & they came up with them, & made them drop the dead & wounded - some more were killed on both sides.

Now the dead were taken in, & the men were asked to dig graves, as they had spades & etc, in this a long procession took place, the near relatives were all pierced with arrows, through the legs of men, & women, which caused a bloody appearance, with the mournful song, which they uttered - it had a mournful effect upon us.

The winter passed over however, & in spring, being upon the Banks of the River - where the men were putting Boats & canoes in order, for an early start, my Interpreter called out "Master save yourself, there is an Indian who intends shooting you" - I looked that way, & saw him as is peculiar their custom, prowling down, in place of skulking behind a Boat, or canoe, or man - I made direct towards him, at a good pace - he had no time for reflection, & was intimidated I seized his gun, put my foot upon it, & broke it, & then drew my dagger, took hold of his robe, & cut it, & was proceeding to give himself a stabbing, when my Interpreter came forward, & said that was enough.

I took up the gun, went to the Indian Hall, in which were several chiefs, I threw down the gun amongst them, & went into my new bed - room (we had

this house, & took my trusty sword, & perhaps might have shed blood, but the chief thronged about me, thus I had another narrow escape. I have ever found it, that to meet at danger more than half way, is the surest way to safety - had I skulked, I was sure to fall & besides this, my men would have lost confidence in me, as we were, they thought themselves always safe, under my guidance, & would follow wherever I led -

We got nearly ready, I was anxious to get all the Indians away, that they should not see us taking away of our remaining property, in goods of any kind, & particularly tobacco, ammunition - liquor & etc - My interpreter was an ingenious fellow - he privately made a large kite & one clear night - a few young Indians only, being inside, he took an opportunity to let the kite off, having a favorable breeze, & the young Indians of course were brought out to see it - it hovered above us for a little time, they had never seen anything of the kind, it disappeared & was destroyed, they gave the alarm, next morning in the camp. The chiefs, the principals of them, were ordered in to my Hall - when the Interpreter told them, & showed them a pretended letter, with some marks upon it, with wax & etc, from the Master of life, ordering them off in three days, to a certain point, & not to appear for a certain number of days, else, that they should meet a numerous army of the Creeks, & Assinobines who were in search of them.

in five days we were gone, & saw no more of them, we
got safe off, with all we had - but at night kept watch
in fear of treachery - we found Buffaloes - we had
plenty - we were merely floated down, as we were
before our time, the Hudson's Bay people, benefiting
by our strength kept close to us - but they were safe as
they had large barges, & anchored out in the River
at night -

We were drawing near Riv. St. Orieval
when the Indians, whom I had seen in the up
ping, appeared to meet me, as I expected with some
furs.

I kept this secret from the Hudson's Bay people,
as well as my own, in case of developing it, I called
my Guide, & principal man, & told him - "Buckie
it is my intention to be off before day" we are now
out of all danger - you are in plenty, you will remain
here for a certain time, take as much Buffalo, fresh
meat as you care, & on that day leave, & be at the
next Port on such a day" - He found all right for
fellow, & pitched his tent where I had, had mine,
a Buffalo bell, led the way from the Prairies, to the
water & a small tuft of brush on each side, a
beautiful spot - the Boat at anchor, with their Ladies
& the canoes drawn upon the Beach, the men as
always, sleeping under them - The crew of the Boats
sleeping on board, as they thought best - Thus all
was, the Barks were light, but sloping, & undulating -
one of the men came to Bute, & told him, he had

gone to the top of the bank, & saw something at a distance, but could not discern, whether it was a Band of Elk, or Horses, & Riders, but he was inclined to think it was the latter, that he thought it would be well, in time to take their departure, I had gone & said & met the Band of Cree, at Bois D'Original - got what they had, & left for next settlement, this with one canoe only, & five men -

Buché, a fine faithful, trusty man, who had left his family, the year before intending to return in three years - i.e. He then replied to my orders are to remain here, the time will be out tomorrow morning, & we shall leave this all ready as ordered - that night they were attacked at day break - aolley fired into Buché's tent, there were three in bed asleep, & all three killed - theolley aroused the whole camp, those in the boats at anchor were able to defend themselves & return the shots, those under the canoes put them upon the water, & lost his men, the spring from the boats, they (the Indians) were beat off, & fled - some of the property was lost - The Brigade went on, & arrived at Bois D'Original, the Cree, went in pursuit, but all were hundreds of miles off, by that time - it was afterwards known that they were the same Indians, who had been routed by the black feet, in a war party.

The Brigade came to the first settlement & gave the disagreeable intelligence - If I had

staid, I would have fallen where Kuckie lay - Thus Providence again preserved me, or often - & after we made our way to Cumberland, & in a few days were joined by Mr. Hughes & his Brigade - & then our usual routine gone through, enough of deaths in this without that of a very large, & very old grizzly bear which La Roquette, myself, & another of the men, shot - on a small Island we took our departure from Cumberland Lake, & got safe to Haminstiquan - met our friends & refitted, & re-joined our crews - while Mr. Hughes was busy in this, & being scarce of good men, - I was requested to take a well maned canoe 14 hands, & with Mr. Donald M. Smith now no more, a stout strong man, to pay a visit to Old Grand Portage - about 40 miles distant, in order to try & get some hands, who might be induced to leave Forsyth Richardson & co & enter our service - Sir Alex. McKenzie acting there, as head of that concern - he had still a Clerk here, with two, or three men, as a more Indian trading Post, we soon got there, at the rate of 8 miles per hour, on the then smooth surface of Lake Superior.

We had not been long in the Hall, of the dwelling house, when a man came in very much in liquor, I did not know him, he was a half breed, young Chelicer, thinking we might enlist him, I made him sit down, he was not long so, when he got up saying "How do you find this place, since you abandoned it?" I quietly replied, that it looked rather beggarly, compared to what it did, once upon a time, he tartly replied "Not more so, than when

you were here" I was perceived that as being one
 of their Bully's, that his intention was to insult, &
 might have been sent to do so, my temper got up. I or-
 dered him out, & began to belabour him with blows.
 without his attempting to return any, he stood
 against a petition for some time. I missed him
 one blow, & struck my knuckles against the joint
 in the board petition, & cut one of my knuckles to
 the bone, nevertheless I kicked him out, & out of the
 Fort - out beyond the gate - after giving him enough
 of it - Mr. M^r Seelock ready to second me if needs
 be, we left next morning without getting any hands.
 indeed, we saw none else than the shanty - they
 were ordered not to come near us, it was not exactly
 the right kind of which was requisite -

I received assistance to Mr. Hughes, we were ready,
 & sent off our Brigade, & followed them in a few
 days, & got safe to the old Saskatchewan - where we passed
 the winter in strong opposition - I remained at the
 Island, & Mr. Hughes at Fort Augustus. - Mr. Thompson
 at Hockey Mountain House. I however went by land,
 to the Hockey Mountain House & saw the arrival
 of part of the brigade, with the necessary seeds, &
 then rode back to Fort Augustus, & then to my inter-
 -died winter quarters on the Island Mr. de Roche-
 -place on one side, & Mr. Thompson on the other,
 in strong opposition - Thus the winter wore on, &
 Spring came round, with some incidents.

J. M^r D.

1806.

Early in Spring, the Horse keeper, the big Cardinal
so called, crossed over to the Prairie land, both side
to where about one hundred horses were grazing among
low hills, & haemurocks of light wood, a beautiful, hilly
country, intercepted with small Lakes, abounding in
all kinds of wild geese, swans - Ducks etc. it was at
an early hour in a short time he appeared on the
banks, calling, that upwards of twenty of the best horses
were stolen - both Messrs de Rocheblanc, & Hallette had
also as many good horses there, I called a meeting im-
-mediately, in order to make a party to go in pursuit,
with of those gentlemen thought it would be useless,
& dangerous, I told them, that I was determined
to go - I should we overtake them, that I should leave
their horses behind, finally, & in a short time, we made
up a party of about twenty, including those two gentle-
-men, who could not help going, as they saw myself, of the
party, in order to command each his own men.

We found the trail following the course of the
River, east-ward, & followed it, about six miles,
distance, we came to River Dog Camp, so called, we
had supposed, that the thieves must be the Prairie
Assinibiles, noted for horse stealing, & knew not
where to find them, perhaps 3 or 4 miles distant, but
when we came to this small River, the found the
trail stroke due north, we followed - our Deschamps
was an experienced hunter (tho not for Bears) took

lead on a fiery steed, as the best hand he had to trace the trails.

In about an hour's ride we saw the head of a horse in the small Prairie juniper, & then the smoke from an Indian tent, we were soon in full speed to the spot, where we found, a wotod one eyed rascal & his family, we immediately had a parley, not one of the most friendly, he protested in his innocence, though the facts were before us, viz our horses - he asserted that the horses were left there, by other young men, under his care, & that the camp to which they belonged was at a certain place, & offered to guide us, & confront him, with the guilty.

It was now getting late - we encamped on a Hill - & took our supper - which he had provided, & lay down to sleep, this blind of an eye villain took his ground, near myself, it was fine moon - light he endeavored to intimidate me by saying (which was the case) "a star very close to the Moon," adding "it is a sign of blood shed" (he spoke the tall) I replied "let it come" - he knew me well.

We slept, but in the morning, found my gentleman had fled, nevertheless we followed our course, & in about two hours fast riding, found the camp of about thirty tents (pees) as agreed upon, we each entered the principal tent, or lodge, we surprised them, after explanation, they convinced us, that it was the blind of an eye scoundrel, who was the guilty party himself, & we will accompany

me now to his tent & confront him, after our breakfast
we all mounted, so did they - in about an hour's ride,
as I was amongst the party of Indians, in the rear,
we saw the head of some woman, horses & etc, & know-
ing well whom it must be, I sprung ahead, passed
Messrs de Rocheblave & Hallett, though they were upon
as good horses, & soon were upon the spot though
not before my summer Pilot to & from, Fort William had
closed in with them, upon which the blood of an
eye, Pascal, took to his heels, into the strong woods, &
when at a certain distance, where he thought himself
safe, he turned round to have a shot at myself,
when my Pilot, whose name was Pamartean, observing
his intention - levelled his gun at him, & sent his
ball through his heart, when he instantly fell, Messrs
de Rocheblave & etc & the Indians then came up, &
ordered his body to be taken to where we were taken,
sealed near the Board that they now saw one of their
friends & relatives lay before them, by his own fault,
They were not sorry as he was a dangerous kind of
a person, amongst themselves - we now left the body
with them, to where our horses were still were, & had
been left - It was now, who would be the first mount-
ed, & off, fearing a volley might follow us, I saw that
& ordered Pamartean off, & I myself staid with the
Indians till all were some distance, & then bid
them - "Let the widow & children come to the house, & I
shall clothe them" - they came forward to a man,
& shook hands with me, & we got our horses & returned,

to the Island.

In due time Mr. Hughes came down, & all being ready, we left as usual for Cumberland and Sept hunting as we went along, having made but slow progress, having full time upon our hands - we fell in as usual, with some other gentlemen, & got safe to Fort William -

I had been a martyr to the Rheumatism since I left England in 1804 - & but little able to bear all this, however I had ^{it} so often, I must have done it - I tried all remedies but at last was obliged to make a visit to the Doctors, in Montreal. I therefore left all to Mr. Hughes, & set off, & passed the winter in my sister's house, & under her care, but found the Doctors doing me no good - Pills upon Pills - & calomel upon calomel, until I sent them all to the D - E.

J. M. D.

1807.

I prepared with many others, for our departure for the Interior again, & got to Fort William all well.

It had been decided in council that I should take charge of Red River Dept, my name sake Big M^r Donnell, returning - a most powerful man, but a man, who did not command his men, as he ought. (an easy man, of no exertion) this being a high Dept & with a set of the worst men, in the employ, having less distance to go - & more time to perform the distance, I did not like it much, though it suited my state of health better than the brigade was fitted out, for me, & I left Fort William -

I found that many abuses existed, I began a reformation, which at first displeased the men, but finally they found it better, I had a very able Assis-
tant given me - M^r Alex M^r Donnell afterwards Sheriff, Ottawa District - we made many useful reforms, & abolished many abuses - I had one or two very good Assistants, a Clerk at Riviere la Source - one Falcon died in course of the winter, I established a Fort at the junction of Red & Assiniboil Rivers, & called it Gibraltar - and wintered at River du appile, myself, where Big M^r Donnell - afterwards ^{Judge} M^r Donnell Pointe Fortune, Ottawa, had made his station several years - The men all knew me by sight, & so did many of the Indians, by report they knew me pretty well, the Indians were, Achiboy, Lees, & Assiniboil, no other

tribes, I had an Interpreter for the three languages - I had a very fine Canadian a Mr Peter, who had been long in the Dept, with Big M^c Donnell - a man of upwards six feet, & of great importance in his own eyes, seeing me a novice in the place, he had the idea that he could partly over rule me, in many things, & being father in law to Big M^c Donnell, who placed all things in his hands, he was of great importance among men & Indians.

I gave some orders to Patras one day, he replied very politely "sir I think it would be better so & so, as usual" - I replied rather tartly, "Mr Patras you are to act under me, you have no business to think it is for me to do so - & not for you, you are to obey" - he was startled, & I found him a good obedient man, afterwards all the time I continued in that Dept.

The winter passed away - Spring came, we prepared all things, & left for Fort William, where it was generally thought, that changes had taken place for the better, the Depot was (where now called Fort Alexander) the Bas de la Riviere -

J. M^c D.

1808.

Refitted & prepared to return to Red River, or rather Assiniboile River, the South Branch being east & the North the Assiniboile - Both are insignificant to the River Winnipeg, & Saskatchewan - however in light water, both may be navigable for Steam Boats, qui proa serua - (who lives who see)

I found an establishment further up, the Loup Rivier, or calling River, at a beautiful small Lake, in order to be nearer the Buffalo, & Provision, making Indians. I passed the winter here with Alex McNeill - we had several other repairs to make, he was only a clerk as yet, in the past Summer, an old man who was taking care of the horses, was killed, it was not known by whom - Spring came & with it, ~~others~~ thousands of game, we made up all for our departure intending to leave six here in charge, all Summer. all was ready, Boats ready, loaded & all took their departure, myself intending to follow with Mr. Alex in a couple days - on horse. Back by the Prairies - the River is small & meandering very much, but there was high water, from the flood, or melting of the snows. In about an hour, an alarm was given that the Boats were attacked, & men all killed, I called for a horse to be saddled, & you "Alex take charge while I shall ride to the scene of action" I mounted & soon met our paper with an arrow in his cheek, & some hrs, or there others, I rode full speed, & came to

where the Boats were landed & some of the men scattered about - some wounded & etc. I mustered all I could - & crossed to the South - side, the principal place of attack - by this time Mr. Mc Donnell had sent down some succours, we left a few horses tied to some bushes on the North side while we crossed i.e. the few I could muster to the South - side, when one of the Boats was ashore with something more under the cover of the Boat - we there found a poor woman the wife of one of the men, who had received himself an arrow in his belly - but he made his escape.

This poor woman had been ravished by them, scalped, & left for dead on shore, she managed to crawl on board & hid herself under the covering, while about all this, we looked round to where we had left the horses, & saw an Indian in full flight on each horse, we fired, but at too great a distance, there was a gully, & rivulet there, & they had been hid there, & were then actually near, while I was alone on my horse near them -

We collected all the Boats, & men remaining, & found three lost, & as many wounded - It was now late, we had to guard the property all night, & next day before we could get all in due order.

The third day we left again, I left Mr. Mc behind - I placed myself in the first Boat & Alex with a couple half breeds, rode along shore, flanking as it were, - we got safe that night at the junction of Lac Appelle, with Assiniboie river - The poor woman

+ wounded men moaning all night -

Next day we descended in a rapid stream 4 knots, & reaching River La-Sourie, we learned that several war parties had been seen, all spring Mr. Richard was in command, in place of the late Mr. Falcon.

We then left the wounded, & made preparations for a start to Fort William, by the winter express we had learned, that Mr. D. Thompson, who had been sent across the Mountains to explore, & trade with the Snake Indians, was surrounded by the Black feet, or War Parties, & that he could not return as expected, to across the Mountains with his furs, & to get a fresh supply of goods - I told Mr. Mc-Snell, "I'll go & take him out" - he replied "I dare say you are fool enough to try it" -

We got to Fort William, & here there some days, Mr. Mc-Snell having remained at Gibraltar, as we named it - though there was not a rock, or stone, within three miles - The question then was, how to rescue Mr. Thompson, & seeing no one was willing, I said "I'll go" my offer was willingly accepted, & full power given me, to pick up the best men I could get, who would be willing to go with me, I soon made up crews of about thirty chosen men, & Messrs John George Mr. Parish who afterwards made the arrangement with Mr. Astor's party, at Astoria - as may be seen by Washington Irvine's history of that place, & a Mr. Mc-Millen, a steady Scotch man - we got ready as soon as possible,

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lightly laden with a bold Pilot - we call him Guide.
Joseph Paul, an old Bully. I had liberty - franchise
to take all I wanted, so I led the party, I volunteered
though scarcely able to walk from rheumatism, we
left Fort William, uncertain ever to return, & made
all possible progress, we had far to go - & time was
pressing -

We shall now state ourselves at the usual
 rendez-vous, where we met horses, near the borders
 of the Prairies. Saskatchewan - I immediately sent
 off the old Pilot with one man, with Directions to pro-
 ceed to Fort de Sable, there to get fresh horses to Fort
 Augustus, & then fresh horses, to Hockey Mountain
 House, there to take a Scurter, three more men,
 pack, & other materials for the making of other canoes,
 & proceed across the Mountains by the route Mr
 Thompson took, & then on the sources of the River,
 Columbia, or Arapahoe, & began to make the canoe.
 By the time I got there with the goods -

This was done accordingly, in the mean-
 time I proceeded with Mr. McSarrish, & McMiller
 with the Brigade, we were as Scurters following
 on the Prairies - we got on well, progressing, & came
 to Hockey Mountain House, here I took about thirty
 horses, all I could find, & sent them light by land,
 to the sources of the Saskatchewan where I was to
 have the canoes, & take the goods & etc on horses -
 to where I directed the Pilot to build the canoes
 I prepared taking horses myself - it was all ups & downs

in new strong woods & rocks - & merely an animal pathway
by guess & follow - The canoes went with poles, against a
stiff current, & rapids running six knots - after much
labour by flood, & field we got to the first ridge of the
Mountains - beyond this we found a flat, perhaps
twenty miles broad, smooth current, if I remember
right a beautiful up hill, & down dale of Prairies, in
which we saw several Big-horns - or Mountain Sheep -
but too wild to get at shot at - we then came to a
more stiff current, to the prairie as plain - so called
from its being the result of that lake, for some years past.
we proceeded on this beautiful plain, surrounded
with perpendicular rock - many hundred feet
high - & perceiving several of the Goat species, what
we called the Chamois of the Rocky Mountains, we got
now into very shallow, & rocky currents, & near the canoe
end of our journey - The crews on water, & Messrs McTand
myself & some others, three or four men in charge of
the horses, when as we rode along being in advance
expecting to get a shot at something, I saw the form of a
bel-pom among the bushes, a head, I sprang a head, &
found this to be my Pilot, whom I sent a head to make
canoes - on his return - on foot with the men.

This story I soon got - it was while at work, a party
of about 60 Black feet - came upon us, pillaged all
we had, & took our horses, axes & etc, even our Hunter's
gun from him, & they came across before us, we thought
it useless to remain, & were afraid of being murdered.

A halt was made, my companions / shame

upon them) thought that consequently we should return to Rocky Mountain House, full tilt, canoes & all - I thought otherwise. The Brigade of five canoes, came up, & added to the story, that they had seen two Indians amongst the rocks, of course they were the spy of the band - I immediately ordered to encamp - we kept watch all night - while I myself, & Mr. McAllen (Mr. Parikh was too much afraid) with the Hunter & two others, took horses & scoured the plains, for a few miles - until night fall - much debating took place, all night among the men, but they saw, that nothing could make us return.

Nothing was now aimed, but to lay the canoes up for the winter, in some secure depot, amongst the Pine Groves - we did so - & arranged saddles, Pads & etc., & on the second day - we mounted & walked on, I brought in the rear, & the old Pilot - a heavy man, led the Van, on foot with all the men, the horses all laden with the goods, provisions etc. - we formed a very respectable caravan - The men knew the old Pilot - Paul, to be an old veteran first-water, & I believe they had no less confidence in myself, as soon got into the Sepils of the Mountains, & soon crossed the ridge, (the back bone as it ^{was} ~~was~~) which divide the waters, which flow into the Pacific, from those flowing into the Atlantic, we found a great change in the weather, we had half a foot snow, on the East side, while in the West, side we had every kind of berry. we came in a small river, with the current perhaps four knots

flowing, & meandering through a fine broad gravelly
beach - for a distance of perhaps twenty miles, here
there must be gold to a certainty.

We towards evening proceeded, & perceived
a smoke ahead, of course I thought it might be some
of Blackfeet encamped, I expressed this to our Hunter,
who had been with the Pilot, & was pillaged - he knew
what it was, it being from their own fires, four days
before, & shot, but he wished to try me, he & I were a
head then about 3 miles of the caravan, I however
sat heels to my fine horse & dashed into the thicket,
where he sat up a laugh, telling me, it was one of
their fires, he was a very good Hunter, he found pasture
here for our horses, & went on next morning crossing as
it were another ridge - & the second day, reached
where the party had been pillaged - they did not
happen to destroy the materials, & we began care
making to ascend, & not descend.

In five or six days we had canoes ready,
the horses were sent through the woods to where they
could not pasture - In ascending our canoe upset
in the current we lost a roll of tobacco, & a bag of balls
10 lbs each, my object was not to descend the River, which
took an entirely northern direction, toward a very high
mountain, which lay west of us. My business was to
ascend & go South in the direction in which the
Snake ~~was~~ country lay, where Mr. Thompson established
himself on Snake River -

Had I known how the country was, I should

not have lost any time in making canoes, but gone on as we were a few days with the horses, most part of the number I sent back to the Rocky Mountain House, retaining about twelve, with whom we proceeded, we were now out of provisions, & travelling for three days, on the third evening we got a small Deer, which served only for one supper, have had nothing but a cup of chocolate daily for three days, but we knew having horses, we could not starve, we got next day into Prairie ground, & got an Elk - we got now to a fine little Lake about six miles long, & one wide, here I determined to winter myself with a part of the men, knowing that the Cuterai's tribe, would soon find us out - this being their country - Messrs McParish proceeded on, & next day came upon the Cuterai's camp - where all was made clear, some guide was sent with Mr McP. to Mr Thompson, & the Band came to me, as it were a safe guard supplying me with the meat of the fallen Deer, all winter - hunting - dancing - singing, & gambling was their sole occupation all the time, all night, as well as all day -

Preparations being made for Spring -
thus ended 1808.

J. M. D.

I here find that I have been blending two seasons into one, & leaving the Cuterai's country in Spring 1809 - returned across the Mountains with three or four men, & by road, & by creek got to Rocky Mountain House, leaving Mr Thompson to follow with Mr McParish, Mr

Mr. McMillan remaining on ~~Snake~~^{Snake} River -

A junction had by this time been formed with the Forsyth, Richardson & Co. & the rail of Selkirk, had commenced his career in Red River, I found after crossing the Mountains that Mr. Hughes had not as yet left the lower parts of the Saskatchewan, I met him, as I think, & we both journeyed to Fort William -

1812.

In Spring found me at Red River in a treaty with the race of Selkirk's people, & return provisions which they had forcibly taken from Mr. Cameron, they were at Fort Gibraltar, & I succeeded in making enough to take out the several Regiments, Miles McDonald having given Bills for more than they had seized upon the Hudson's Bay Co. London.

We had not been long at Fort William, when Colonel William M^r McKay came express to inform us of war being declared against Great Britain by the Government of the United States.

This was alarming as all our furs might be taken, in route to Montreal, this was an object with the U. S. Government, & we were well aware of it - I determined to retire from the country, or at least to visit London again - he left Fort William in the Schooner Beaver, as many as she could hold, to compose the small Garrison of St. Joseph's, which was garrisoned by some old Veterans - commanded by Capt. Robert, we found when we got there, that that Officer had immediately worked with his few Veterans, as many Envoys, & Indians as he could collect - To surprise the Garrison of Mackenzie as soon as Colonel M^r McKay gave him the intelligence of the declaration of War, which he effectually did, we went there next day, & found the place in Capt. Robert's possession, & the American Garrison all Primers of War, a great many

Indians dancing war dances etc - he remained a few days & left for Montreal.

I requested of Sir George Prevost then Governor to give me leave to go to England, which he granted, Gov Beck was then in Montreal, & went to Toronto, then little York, I was near joining with him, but did not, when in England I heard of his death - rather his fall - I left Quebec in the Isaac Tod, Fair ship, with a valuable cargo - under convoy with the Fall fleet from Beck - The Isaac Tod mounted her guns, & had a letter of mark - she sailed pretty well, being loaded with light guns - There were a fleet of about 60 sail under convoy of the Frigate, we had a gale of wind, & got ashore into the Mersey - from there I took a chaise to London - in company with three invaled officers from Spain, I staid at my Brothers until March - It was settled that the company should send the Isaac Tod to Astoria to open a trade with China direct the ship was fitted out by the house of Fraser, Mc Gillivray & Co Suffolk here Mr Simon Mc Gillivray being the principal agent, & a Mr Donald Mc Parish a Proprietor of the N. West Co. & myself were requested to go in the vessel as partners, to which we assented. We left London in the latter end of February 1813 for Portsmouth in company with the Am. Edward Oliver of London & Mr Simon Mc Gillivray, where the vessel lay under canvas and of a Capt. Smith, who had command of her from Quebec, & supposed to be a fine brave fellow, never were people more mistaken, I found him a mere brag - but a good enough sailor -

Gort-Cruicall 3rd March 1857

Dear de Bellefeuille,

I was too young and from school when I left Old Scotland, to know much of my relatives, or care much about them, consequently the narration which I have given you, is very concise, and my distance from home ever since made me very little acquainted with any of them.

My Grand Uncle General Small, just the late Simon M^r Parish, head Partner of the Old North Company in London, who, with my Brother August of Pall Mall, bound me as a clerk to that Company - for a definite number of years, at the end of my servitude I was to get a share in the concern.

On the 14th of April 1791 I sailed from Greenock in the good ship Canada, Capt. Harvey Master there were passengers, Lt Colonel Scott, I believe of the 60th and His Lady, and two children, also a Captain Boyce, and an Ensign Kennedy, being a good looking lad of seventeen years, old, and knowing who I was, I became a favourite in those days a passage of six weeks was considered very good. We got to Quebec, about the 1st June. I occupied the same State Room with Kennedy, a tall young Scot - some how, or other we quarrelled, I challenged him to a duel, in a

dark night, I had pocket-Pistols, Capt. Scott heard what passed which amused him very much - he wore his sword daily - when dressed for dinner - he appeared to me to be awkward, I told him, his sword was more dangerous to himself, than it would ever be to an enemy, hence began our quarrel -

At Quebec, Mr. M^r. Jarvis, who had also landed from London, met Capt. Harney, who told him that I was at the Hotel (Francois) with Capt. Scott & etc. - who took great care of me, I was sent for to Mr. M^r. Jarvis's quarters. I went immediately, he told me to proceed immediately to Montreal, and offered me gold to pay my expenses, which I did not require.

I left Quebec the day after, I think on the 3rd June, with a Doctor Stewart, and got to Montreal, the 5th in a caliche. I was placed in a boarding house, Mrs. Harland, excellent quarters. during my stay in that town.

I had some letters of introduction & particularly one to Colonel Campbell, of the Indian Department, who was well acquainted with Gen^l. Small - Col^l. Campbell was very kind to me, dined with him, & etc. - he was married to a daughter of St. Luke La Corn, as ugly a woman, as he was a handsome man. I received great kindness from many others, during my stay. I must now proceed to the Indian Territory, called the North

West - but at this day, the Hudson's Bay Territory - As
 clerk to the North West Company -

My narrative will be more egotistical
 than historical as a matter of course, It is this
you require of me - that country is well known now,
 to what it was in those days -

I will then note some incidents in my
 life which may come to my recollection, and as I
 have said entirely egotistic -

My dear de Bellefeuille.

your Affectionate
 Father.

About the 15th June 1791. I left La plaine under
the Patronage of the late Simon M^e Farish Esq^r
in a large birch canoe - manned by fourteen
choice voyageurs, and one cook, from amongst
a crowd of friends, and spectators, who were there
to witness our departure, as a great event, before the
times of steam - We landed at St Ann's, where
the men paid their devotions to their tutural
saint, and proceeded on the Lake St. Mountains,
which was the first Lake of any magnitude, I had
ever seen, we came to the River Attawa in due
time, ascending that River a long way, we left it,
and made our way to Lake Nepisiquin, crossing
that Lake as the reservoir, from which Rivers
flow to the Westward, we reached Lake Huron
by a french River, here we were storm staid a
day or two, and here I shot some wild pigeons
which we found very acceptable as we were upon
salt ham, beef, &c. since we left Montreal - The wind
having fallen we proceeded on Lake Huron, to the
Sault St. Marie, where the company had an esta-
- blishment on the south side of the Sault, there
was a small settlement Messrs Nolan and Johnson,
who were I believe Indian Traders - were the principal
persons - we made the Portage, after some short
stay, and proceeded in our frail Bark, on Lake
Superior - to the old Grand Portage, where we got
in safely the fourth, or fifth day, after a visit to

some trading post at Riviere-Pic.

At Grand Portage there were great rejoicings on Mr. M^r Savish's arrival, several partners were there from the interior, as well as the Agents from Montreal, who conducted that branch of the business, the Int. ensemble seemed strange to me, during a stay of perhaps a fortnight here, I had a quarrel with a clerk a large Englishman of the name of Harrison, he threw a loaf of bread at me, and I called him out, with my pocket pistols again, he took a rope, and said "this is my pistol" - he was afterwards under my command, and a very good fellow, but no trader, he never could learn to speak french, I believe he died in the country, if I remember right -

I was here appointed to be under the care of August Shaw, an excellent trader, and a man, who managed his men and Indians well, and a kind Mergis, we started in his canoe, a much smaller size than the canoes from Lachine, until we overtook his brigade of loaded canoes, that had left Fort Charlotte, on the North end of Grand Portage, some days previous, in two, or three days we overtook them, when he put me on board the Pilot's, or Guides canoe, that I might be with the brigade in his absence, the guide me Antoine took great care of me.

We proceeded and came to the Port of Lake La-pluis, West end of that Lake, or rather on

River of Lake Lapluis we proceeded down the current
of that beautiful stream, to Lac des Iris / Lake of the
Iris) we crossed this Lake amongst beautiful Islands
& the North West end of it - from this Lake issues the
River Winnipeg, a dangerous and very large stream
to Lake Winnipeg a Lake about 250 miles long, & wide
in proportion - we had many strong gales on this
Lake - and we often weathered, having many
traverses to make before we got to the North end, which
we did in safety, in about six days - which was consi-
-dered a good passage for loaded canoes.

We then got into what ~~the~~ called the waters
of the Saskatchewan, and its tributaries, but ha-
ving to get up three miles of strong rapids, making
a long portage & a strong current to Lake Traverse
& crossing Lake Traverse, we got into Lake Bourbon,
or sometimes called Cedar Lake, a fine large Lake -
to Lake Basme (or Mud Lake) so called from its
being muddy, from the sediments of the noble
Saskatchewan, crossing Mud Lake we fairly got
into the Saskatchewan called in this part of it -
River du Pac, after a hard pull for two, or three
days, we got by a small channel to Cumberland
Lake, & left the Saskatchewan South of us, here
was a settlement, or trading post, I ought to have
mentioned that on Lake Traverse, a solitary
wild goose came towards the brigade, skimming
the Lake upwards of twenty guns were ready, when
within distance - I fortunately took a long shot, &

took her down of which I was very proud. Several of the
parties with the Athabaska brigade, having
joined - amongst whom was the celebrated Sir
Alexander M. Kenzie - Lake Cumberland and is noted
for sturgeon, we proceeded to the north end, &
ascended River Malique, to Beaver Lake, & from
thence by Lakes, Rapids, and Portage, to Isle à la Croix
where was the next settlement. where we encamped
at River Malique, an Indian brought us some part
of a fine moose deer, freshly shot, we had a sup-
per of it - I think I never found anything so good -
probably from the long absence from fresh food.

We made but a short stay at Isle à la Croix.
as named as being a famous resort of the Indians
in playing this favorite game. we made the
long traverse to Beaver River, we found this
River very low, it being as it were, a mere rivulet
to all the other rivers, it abounded with game,
such as wild ducks, & geese, some pelicans, this
gave us plenty of fresh food, our hunter killed
also some deer, we made our way slowly up this
River several days, (snow was then falling) until
we got to Portage L'Original in latitude & long
we then struck off, from Beaver River, made
a long Portage to Lac L'Original, and about the dis-
tance of ten, or fifteen miles we got to the settlement
where, there were a good many Indians of the
Cree, and Assinaboine waiting our arrival, Mr
Thaw made the necessary arrangements for

the winter, ice having already nearly frozen up, our passage, we got there early in the night, the Lake, a good large Lake, was frozen over, here then we were fixed for the winter in mere chautes, but comfortable, with plenty of fire wood, and good axe men - the fish were not of a good kind, not the seal white fish - but occasionally the Indians brought us the flesh of the deer, of different kinds, no bread, which I thought rather strange, nor any vegetables, only fish & deer meat. My runs per day, & not too much of that at times - towards Spring Mr. Shaw sent me with an old Interpreter in search of the Indians, several days on foot, in snow, & water. I have often since reflected that if the old man had died on the way, so that we had accidentally separated, what would have become of me, I did not know the way in the forest, how could I have returned on this trip I killed a Beaver, & a Caribou, which I thought paid me well for my labor - we also for the first time started a Moose deer, which I first took for a horse, we fell upon the Indian Camp, & after feasting a couple of days, made our way back to the Lake -

Thus from Greenock on the Clyde, my first summer's tour was to Lake d'Orignal, a zig-zag distance perhaps of eight or ten thousand miles - this I must call my first year in the North West, when I got a good deal of praise from Mr. Shaw, upon the representation of my old Interpreter

whose name I ought to have mentioned as old
Simon,

I shall now pause until the ice is clear from
of the Lake to allow us a free passage, on our
return to head quarters, with what furs, had been
collected, thereby beginning my second year in the
Country, all being in good health & spirits, with
a select posse of voyageurs, & full of excitement.

J. D. L.

1792.

In Spring of 1792. I shot the first swan, I ever shot, I was quite proud of it - about the middle of May, we got a passage clear of ice in the Lake, we made our way to the Portage, & the men in a couple of days, got fur, canoes, baggage etc across, while doing so I shot a couple of fine Ravens, & some ducks. the waters in the River were then high, from the flood, & the Ravens were then plentiful. we made our way slowly down the River, it was then the month of June, & a very late season, in crossing from the entrance of the River. to the Port of Isle à la Croix, we were all nearly lost in the Traverse, the ice nearly crushing the canoes, between two fields, we got ashore however, & remained until 10th June, till the Lake was clear - we again set out on our journey, by the route we came by - namely by English, or Church-hill River, to our rendez-vous at Lake Superior, that is Grand Portage Mr Shaw left me in charge, of the brigade with the faithful guide Autumn, to pursue our way as weather might allow us, while he, & a couple more of the partiers, who had joined left us in light canoes - to prepare their return us, at Fort Grand Portage, for next year's outfit - till we got the brigade there in due time the furs without any damage - we were here about

a couple of weeks, unpacking & repacking the melting
the Montreal Agents, packing on the best of
everything, & the rest of job -

Sir Alex McKeenzie was then one of the
parties, he was there with Mr Mc Gillisay as di-
-rector of everything. Sir Alex was then preparing
for his voyage of discovery to the Pacific, across
the Rocky Mountains, Gen^l Small had requested
of him, to take me with him, he asked me
if I would go. I got attached to Mr Shaw, & expressed
my reluctance, & therefore declined.

It was then ordered, that I should
return with the same brigade, with the same
guide to Lake L'Erignac, & deliver the charge
to another, a young Lad of the name of Graham
who had been in the country before me & some
years older, & when I had done so, at Lake L'Er-
-gasse, that we were to proceed to Lake L'Erignac
& that Mr Shaw who was to go to the Saccatchewan
was to send for me, as his Assistant in that
Department, a Mr James Finlay, a partner
being also in the same Department, lower
down, about 20 miles at Fort St. Vile, or an Island
in this journey I met with nothing but the
common occurrences of the voyage, except, I may
mention a small matter, which may show
that a star shows, how the wind blows by times,
In one of the Dalays, one of my men, my
stewardman, Belanger, a fine dashing fellow

accidentally let a keg of high wines fall from his burden upon the rock, by which the bottom was partly stre in, consequently some of the liquor leaked out, into a fissure into the fall & rock, he saved much leaking. but thought he might be kept by what had been lost - he got a Japan mug, & was scooping the liquor up, to treat his friends. when I snatched the mug from him & cast mug & all into the rapid river, reflecting that what was accident then, might be designed another time, in order to get a glass, he murmured saying he might have enjoyed it, as well as the fish. The Hon^{ble} Frederick M^r: Kenzie happened to be present, & told me I had done well.

Another circumstance related to me by Mr. Graham, savored something of second sight - it was this. the winter previous he had gone with a couple of men, from Isle à la Croix to some Indian camp, distance about 85 or 20 miles. with dogs & sleighs. for some furs, & the flesh of a fine Moose deer. on their return on the Lake. the night being as clear, as generally in such a latitude, when about full moon, he had got ahead about a mile of his men, as their sleighs were very heavily laden, & being within a mile from home, at the turn of a point, or peninsula well known to myself, he sat down to await his men, & smoke his pipe, when he sat, & in the act of smoking. he heard a rustling

behind him, from the quarter by which he came, as it were a gust of wind he turned around & plainly saw a coach, with two horses, milk white, driving towards him & when it came nearly up to him, it arose in the air, and passed, he saw his persons in it plainly - & saw it alight at a certain small river, having directed its course that way. when he told this. I told him he must have been dozing, & half asleep. he declared not, I found him, a good religious lad, this would all pass for a dream, was it not that - at next season, he had gone out duck hunting with me & his men, & neither were ever seen again, their canoe only being found at the mouth of the very river upset. there was surely something in this more than superstition.

We got to our winter quarters in better time than last season at Lake L'Original, (More Lake) where we found old Simon, who had been left in charge, with a few Indians, awaiting our arrival.

We had not been many days there, when I was rejoiced to see on the opposite point in the Lake, the arrival of a couple of men, with an Indian woman, as guide to them, with such a horse & one saddle for myself, & two for my baggage & provisions. They rested a day or two, when I took my departure with them. rejoicing at the idea of joining Mr. Shaw

again, whose kind treatment had attached me to him, as a father, he told the Indians. I was his little Brother.

After three or four days in strong woods, we came to the borders of the Prairies, when the guide told me to follow an Indian trail, which was perceptible. I rode along - met an Indian Hunter on my path. he stood still within a certain distance - then laid down his gun in the grass, as much as to say (seeing me a Boy as it were) do not be afraid, - he pointed my way, & I soon arrived at my destination, & found Mr. Shaw with about sixty men, putting up houses, & erecting stockades for safety - and their winter quarters. Mutual congratulations took place, thus I was as by such aiment, transported from rivers, & Lakes, from Portages & strong winds to an unknown region of the finest Prairies, the new Fort was upon the margin of a fine Hammock of pine, upon a rising hill, with the noble Saskatchewan in port, with banks in that place of strong wood, for perhaps a mile in breadth, & twenty in length along the river, as it were, as shelter for the different kinds of deer, particularly the moose.

We here passed the winter, & as it was a new part of the world, the country abounded in all kinds of animals. including numerous kinds of the bear, chiefly the grizzly bear.

The tribes of Indians who visited us during the winter, were the Cree, both Strong wood, & Prairie Cree, the Assinines, both Strong wood, & Prairie, those came more as our intimate friends, from the vast Prairies came the Savage Black feet, the Pigeon, & Blood Indians. Very numerous tribes, who spoke the same language, having been once of the same tribe, there were also the a small tribe having been cut off in war. All these tribes are a proserful people, but heavy, their food being always animal food, that is Buffalo, & deer, ~~that is~~ no fish, no bread or vegetables - they had numerous kinds of fleet horses, the fleetest being trained to the chase. They brought for trade beaver, wolf skins, fox, bear etc also Buffalo robes, but what we chiefly depended upon was dried provisions, so prepared as to make into pemican with tallow, & mutton fat. a portable food for the supply of the other Dept^s for transportation in Spring to Cumberland house, as settlement at the Depot.

Thus I will end this year's travels in health, and good spirits.

1793.

By the 15th of May we had completed our preparations by putting our batteries in order, making canoes, & packing pemmican & furs, & we were once more afloat on the great Saskatchewan on our way to Grand Portage. The river was then at high water from the melting of the snows on the Rocky Mountains, and the swelling of all the tributary streams. It was a grand sight - the immense herd with innumerable herds of buffaloes, and deers, & not a few grizzly bears, feeding on the banks, & crossing in such numbers that our canoes often got among them & we shot many, without needing them - there were sometimes hundreds of dead carcasses on the low points, drowned while crossing in the spring on the ice, & washed ashore, amongst them, were to be seen often the bear feeding upon the carcasses - we of course shot as many as were required for our own food, & took no board as much as would feed us, while it kept fresh, & good, generally until we got to the Winnipeg, i. e. we took while we got the buffaloes enough to last us, when we could get none. viz from the Prairies to the Strong Woods, Lakes, & Rivers, where there is only a chance deer, or a Black Bear - plenty of fish - if time was given to catch them, & well prepared.

We got all safe to Cumberland Depot, deposited

the pemmican &c, safe for the Northern Dept^o where nothing of the kind is to be procured. This is the usual way of supply - care was taken if possible to secure a sufficient quantity to enable all the Brigades to proceed without loss of time, & all encouragement given the Indians to supply us, as want of provisions would prevent progress - & stop the trade - It is wisely ordered by Providence that this should be so - a second supply also came from Red-River - The Selkirk settlement - the Depot being at the entrance of River Winnipeg - near Fort Assiniboine -

We left Cumberland and generally the 2nd June, & made our way in full spirits, & health to head quarters, when as in all future cases, we met the gentlemen from Montreal in good fellowship - after a twelve months absence - the men were always regaled with plenty - a feast on arrival of bread & Pork - an unusual diet, & a cup to make them merry - there were usually about 6 or 8 hundred men, in the period, or a summer total.

We regaled ourselves usually for a couple of weeks, when we rested, refitted, made up our crews, & prepared to return to winter quarters, each to his own allotted Department, under the appointed Bourgeois, & clerks, for another campaign - I remember nothing uncommon in this voyage, we got safe to our winter quarters,

Mr. Shaw to the new establishment named Fort George, & Mr. James Finlay at Fort de la Pile. This season I first met Mr. Douglas, who was lately killed on the rail-road near La Crosse - he providentially stopped with Mr. Finlay, & I was to have wintered at Fort-George with Mr. Shaw.

When at breakfast one morning in Nov. An express of two men came in from Mr. Finlay to ask for assistance. The express was mounted on fast horses. A war had broken out between the Cree, & the Mandans, or Kisisnuri Indians, & several had been killed on both sides. The latter not knowing that the Cree were in league with the Whites on the Saskatchewan declared war upon them also - They killed an old man, & took his horses - it was not known just who committed the act i.e. what tribe - when a numerous band of that tribe came to Mr. Finlay under pretence of trade. The Fort being on an Island a boat was employed to cross them, & all their effects, except their horses - which were left behind under the care of some Boys. - when all crossed they as usual walked into the Fort, & began after a short time to trade what little they had - when they began to be insistent, Mr. Finlay soon perceived their intentions to overpower himself, & men, murder them, & pillage their goods, this was at last apparent, but poor Mr. Finlay was too great a coward to take any effective steps, when they told him they

had killed his old man, saying he would pay them
by presents, when Mr. Hughes, though a Jewel, exclaimed
"Presents will not do. To arms men!" when he seized
his new arms, the men followed his example.
The Indians seeing this resolution fled out of
the house, pell-mell, a man & woman swam
across the river, Mr. Hughes, & his men followed, & it
is supposed killed some. Thus Mr. Hughes, a brave
& fellow as ever trod, as I have often since experi-
enced, saved Mr. Fairlay, the men, & the property,
by his daring conduct.

As I have said we were at breakfast
quietly when this express was brought in us, at
Fort George - though young. I could not refrain my
disput at Fairlay's conduct, saying that with
66 good men to have allowed such insults, &
requesting more men. Mr. Shaw felt a little
angry with me, that Fairlay being a Partier,
he thought a Boy like me, ought not to take such
liberty's - he said "You say to such my young
man prepare yourself to be off, with that express
in ten days": no appeal to this, I prepared, a little
time was required. The 11th day we left on horse
back - very badly clothed, & rigged out for the
cold days of Nov. & only one blanket under our
saddles.

In the mean time Mr. Shaw was infor-
med that a new party had got to the lower
parts of the Saskatchewan from Montreuil

in opposition to the fur trade, this made him change his mind, he gave his instructions to me to go first to Mr. Sunday's, which was on my way, & then to proceed to Murrum River in the lower part where the opposition had stopped to winter with a band of Indians - there to get a few more from the nearest settlement, & an Assistant, or Interpreter, & erect some shanties, & to oppose with all my might the opposition, though with little experience.

The nearest settlement was about sixty miles up the Bow River, a South Branch of the Saskatchewan under charge of a clerk, a clever man, but too fond of a glass. From this settlement I got the Interpreter a faithful person, with five men, & necessary tools, goods etc. - But I ought to have mentioned that we had a distance - that is two men & myself on horse-back of about three hundred miles to travel, to get to the settlement mentioned - which we accomplished in four days, under snow & sleet - weather which turned out to be fortunate for us, as in gaining a woody hummock in the prairie - we fell upon a freshly killed dog, shot with an arrow a sure indication that the enemy was still hovering about. The snow storm had prevented us from being seen. we got however safe - our race had not yet been done in this world.

We put up the shanties, store etc, & passed the winter in boils - my opponent being an old experienced trader, one David Grant, in may not

be out of the way to mention that in salutations,
as customary here day, on New-Years, and getting
a glass & cake. That one of the Bullies considering
my age as nothing - in firing, purposely shot his
powder through my window, I of course got enraged
& challenged him to single combat, with our pistols -
this was a check upon him ever afterwards -

J. H. D.

1794

I begin every year, with every spring i.e. with the commencement of every voyage - our several trips being called in French Voyages.

In Spring 1794 then, I was prepared for Mr. Shaw's arrival from the Upper Department, with his large Brigade of canoes, & Boatsmen packed up, & ready to start - He made his appearance in due time, & all proceeded to Cumberland Depot - & from thence to Grand Portage - The ice was unusually late this year, it did not break up in Lac Winnepeg, until 10th June - consequently we lost much time, before we could get on, & our stock of provisions ran short. We had to make use of some vegetable (wild) & tripe - de roche - which when boiled with a little Pemican made a kind of soup - it is called Lichin I think, but Canadians tripe - de roches - we got however safe to the Grand Portage, & were greeted as usual.

Fort Charlotte was so called on the North end of the Grand Portage, 9 miles long - so called I supposed after old Queen Charlotte, There we first landed from the Interior, & from Fort Charlotte - or Pigeon River, all took their departure to the Interior again - there were extensive stores for furs, & goods as outfit. There was a clerk in charge with some men, there

was here a gentleman of a respectable Canadian family in charge, some few days after we got a rest at the Lake Superior end of the Grand Portage. The late Simon M^r: Parish who always called me Jack - told me "Jack you must cross the Portage to Fort Charlotte, and dismiss Mr Lemaire, the gentleman in charge, he is charged with some nasty tricks - tell him to deliver you his charge, & keep - & come across - then give charge to another person, whom I have forgotten - & return yourself immediately -"

I set off - & in my entrance into the house, met Mr Lemaire, & delivered my message, he demanded & asked me to show him my orders. I pointed to my tongue, & told him I got no other, he saw that it was useless to resist & set off as told - & I returned & reported -

Some days after M^r: M^r: Parish called me to him again, & said "Jack you must cross again, the opposition are picketing out a place for a Fort, too close to us, with the intent of watching our movements - or for & make them move further off - There is a young gentleman in charge," I consequently went over, & told the young gentleman (I think it was Allan Luncheon M^r: Donald) that such was the case, too nigh - & that he must move some space further - he replied that it was his Master, who planned the Pickets - that he had no authority

a power to move said pickets, that he would be
blamed if he did it & would not do it - I imme-
-diately said "I am not told by any one to do it,
- but to ask you to do it - but you will not do so - I
- must - I have not come over to no purpose" - saying
which I suited the action to the word, & pulled
them up, & threw them into the Sigeon River,
he made no reply or resistance - I then returned
across the Portage - & reported what I had done,
which caused a general laugh amongst the
Parties present - who said that I was a bold boy
I was still considered a Boy - being but small &
delicate -

In a few days all was ready & the Brigade
started for the Interior - Mr. Shaw remaining
a few days behind to settle accounts etc - he over-
-look us, about Lac - la - Pluis, finally, without any ac-
-cident or obstruction we got back to our destination
at Fort-George - Fort de Lisle - Mr. Shaw thought proper
to abandon to Mr. Sinclair, came down to Montreal.

Passed the winter at Fort-George, Mr. Hughes
had joined us, & we had many small adventures,
The Hudson's Bay Co - had established them-
-selves along side of us, in opposition - Thus ended
my 3rd year -

J. M. D.

1795.

76

I felt now, as beginning to be a little man. Mr. Shaw thought proper to leave me in land, i.e. at Fort George, in charge of the settlement; there were a good many goods on land, & it was expected to make a good trade. I do not remember where Mr. Hughes was sent, I had only about six or seven old veterans with me, & Graham, an interpreter, too few under such circumstances. I could not leave for a moment, as there were many dangers, the gates were well locked at night, & guards appointed - we were left some dry provisions, & our hunters brought us fresh by times. Mr. Shaw returned in due season, & all was well, there lay a gully, east of us, which had dried up - we had no alternative but to the River - or a gully between us, & the Hudson's Bay Fort, Dickster of as our now, & strong in men, & means, in this gully Mr. Thompson (above the middle age) was Master, & a powerful man, had dug a well, which gave plenty of water, they allowed us the free use for some time, but at last, apprehension of its drying up also, from the quantity taken from it by so many - for all purposes - refused to allow us future supplies -

One man named Lucie came back with his empty bucket, saying that Mr. Thompson came out, & sent him back empty, upon which

Mr. Shaw told me to go back with force, & endeavor
to convince Mr. Thompson, that there would be water
enough, that rain would soon fall, & the Gully
would fill up, all would not do - Mr. Thompson would
not listen to any reason, indeed I had little to
give him - but that if he would not give us our
wants, that either of us, must pay a visit to the
bottom of the well - This argument rather
startled him, & we got our share of the water
ever afterwards -

This is the only recurrence during winter,
that I remember, as usual furs were packed
up - Pimican made in Spring - & thus ended
my 4th year -

J. M. D.

1796.

I think I remained summer also, with Mr. Hughes, danger hanging from upon us. - The settlement upon Bow River having been attacked by the Mississourie Indians - they killed all the men, & pillaged all the goods in the Hudson's Bay Fort, excepting one person, a clerk, who hid himself in the cellar among some rubbish, & than attacked our Fort - they were beaten off, & several killed, our Fort was in charge of me Jacco Finlay, an Indian, half Brother of James Finlay - a man of courage - he had also an Indian chief of the Cree tribe in the Fort, called Le Beau Parleer, & certainly a fine speaker, he was, Mr. Hughes & myself passed a quite quiet summer - we had a good stock of dry provisions, & some furs, as Trade - & on Mr. Shaw's return, we had all things in high order, when first fell Mr. Shaw allowed us some short time for a rest - we did not go, for when we fell in, with a herd of 24 red deer, some call it the we killed one, we both claimed that it was his shot, in this we could never agree, at any rate we were proud of our success - we got the Deer home, a very good doe - Mr. Duncan Mc Gillivray, came with Mr. Shaw, Brother to Wm. Mc Gillivray & Brother to Mrs. Reid - brother to the late chief justice of Montreal, & still alive in Montreal at "Park House" with Hugh Paylor Esq. - Being three

young fellows we care for no danger - Spring came
& we prepared as usual, to take our route to
Grand Portage - Mr. Hughes being left in charge
of the Fort - many compliments of men.

J. M. D.

1794.

3

The Buffaloes were scarce this season, & more so in Spring, i.e. within a certain distance of the settlement, in consequence as soon as canoes were got ready, they were sent off with part of the men, in their tents along the river, in boats, & others. Mr. Duncan Mr. Gillinay & myself - to master all, or to await Mr. Shaw - whenever we met the Buffaloes plentifully - we one day saw three grizzly bears, playing around a ~~hammock~~ ^{island} of wood of about 40 acres, on the opposite side of the river, we determined to cross, as we expected to shoot them, we did cross, the men forwarded us, all in their canoes, & advised us not to go - but for we must - we found the Bears had taken to the Bush - we surrounded the hammock - but luckily the Bears were wiser, than we were - they kept close in the Bush, & we kept outside, so that we did not meet - but returned disappointed - Fools! if they had attacked us - two of us, only would have become an easy prey, more of the crew would accompany us, out of one danger into another, we determined to bathe, it being fine warm weather, neither were swimmers, I got out of my depth - & Mr. Mr. Gillinay, could scarcely save me, he however saw me sink, & got far enough in, & being a tall man, he got hold of a lock of my fine long hair, & little by

little pulled me towards him, until he grasped my head, & pulled me ashore, I have become senseless, but soon recovered, we thought that all this was a good day's work, but we soon forgot God's mercy - Mr. Shaw joined us in two, or three days - we made way to the Depot - & from thence to Grand Portage, the Brigade in high order - there we refitted, & began our march again, to the Interior, & arrived at Fort George, again, all safe, where we found all right under the care of Mr. Hughes.

I had now attained my majority, & a little man, & became somewhat of a scouter, both on foot, & horse-back, I was gaining manhood, though never stout, my left hand was good - my right had been dislocated in my infancy, & fancy - by the carelessness of my nurse in raising me up by the arms - it was not perceptible until of age to use it - it was then too late, to set it into the original socket - so I had to make my left hand - my right - I got a commission in my Father's Regiment at fourteen, but it was found that my arm was an objection, to my entering the Army - so that I did not follow the profession of my of my Father's -

We passed an agreeable winter, & had several hunts -

1798.

39

It was my turn to remain in charge inland, & at the usual time, Mr. Shaw took his departure - as usual Mr. Hughes was left also - it being found that the Indians' hunting grounds were getting too distant - & also that our settlement was not enough, there being too many tribes, who often meet, & some quarrels arose between them. Mr. Hughes was ordered about 200 miles further up the River, to commence another Fort, & settlement, which we named Fort Augustus, & to make as much progress as possible during summer - that Mr. Shaw, might find a house, on his return, & a store for goods -

It was this summer I think, that the establishments at Grand Portage were abandoned - & removed to the Kamistiquia, as Grand Portage, was found to be within the American lines. Mr. Hughes & myself passed the summer at our respective Posts - with about six men each, & this summer made some excursions to the Hunter's Fort - & became a good Buffalo Hunter, particularly in the saddle, & I had a couple of swift horses, for that & other purposes.

It was usual now to send good horses to the lower part of the river where commenced the Prairies - to await the cauges at a certain place, in order to follow the Brigade, on their way up, the more to provide fresh provisions - the Packmen, & Clerks, rode

for this purpose with the Hunters. (This we thought
the most pleasant part of our lives, the riding
a swift horse, in the pine Valley of the Casactchin
- was abounding in Buffaloes & Deers, & all game
we rode all day, following the Progress of the Brigade
against a current of 4 knots. Mr Shaw being
daily expected, I rode to try and meet him, which
I did after a ride of about twenty miles, I rode a
beautiful beast, & very swift! a man or two, had
fresh horses for Mr Shaw, & for Mr Gillivray -

The Brigade soon arrived, a disposition
was made, that is, I was ordered to join Mr Hughes,
at the New-Fort Augustus, with a complement
of men, & goods for trade. The canoes proceeded
on the river, while I did so with a couple men by
land - all was got ready for a long winter -

When there appeared on the opposite (the
south) side of the river, a large band of Indians,
with horses in numbers - women & all other accom-
panyments. who were they was the question, we
were not picketed merely by houses in a square
shape, with the pali between two houses - Shortly
some chiefs came to the Bank of the River, & ~~had~~^{held}
a parley, saying, they came to sue for peace, they
were the Kicissorie Indians, & had nearly cut
off Mr Pinlay, & had destroyed the Hudson's Bay establish-
- ment on Bar River, the river was the better, the
ice good, & they had free action, they might retreat
safely -

The Hudson's Bay Fort at the head was my old friend Mr. Thompson, - the forts were within musket shot of one another.

As we required all the help we could give me another, Mr. Hughes, & myself held a council of war, with Mr. Thompson, he told me, that after destroying their establishment, & killing their men, would not receive them as friends.

Mr. Hughes, & myself, resolved that we should start, accordingly, I took my best horse, rode to the camp, & with an interpreter, told them of Mr. Thompson's resolution, they loaded me with kindness, & Buffalo & fur robes, they had by this time pitched their tents, they told me they would willingly make peace, & not molest the Hudson's Bay establishment - but would trade all they had with me, & was glad that I had met them, without any fear of any harm, since I had placed confidence in them.

They accordingly came on, & we made a good trade - Mr. Thompson biting his fingers at the result, he thought that they deserved not to be allowed to trade, as a punishment - & I gained more of his ill will, but I saved his life afterwards, by seeing upon an Assiboles gun, when in the act of shooting him -

He had now the opposition, of which I have made mention, on the other side of us - it had now assumed a peaceful shape, under the name of the X. G. Co. at the head was, the late John

Agility as conductor in Montreal, & at this settlement a Mr King, an old South Trader, & in his prime & pride, as the first amongst Bullies - in course of the winter however, an incident took place which showed him, his strength could avail him but little -

An Indian in liquor cut open one of the windows (Parliament) in passing one of the men's houses - we gave the alarm, the Indian kept up his song, as if in bravery - on his way to Mr King's - I called for the keys of the gate, found it, & rushed unarmed after the Indian, the latter door was open into the Indian's Hall - I saw a light from Mr King's - it was then about 10 o'clock at night, from the Hall - I saw a light in Mr King's room, without any ceremony I burst it of its hinges, & saw the Indian hiding himself under a table - I poked at him with the stick - he calling for mercy - Mr King was then derestruck, I did not know him, he said "Sir you are too bold to come to my house this way" I replied "I did so to punish this rascal, & if you are offended, you have your remedy;" I left the house, & heard no more about it -

I remember no more incidents during the winter, we made good returns, & packed up all in spring - I remained again to pass the summer in land, Mr Hughes at one establishment, I at another.

The canoes were got ready, & sent off to Fort George where Mr Shaw was, & all went off - I think that sum-

-over I went with the canoes to Fort George, & that Mr Hughes, continued at Fort Augustus.

J. M. D.

1799.

This summer, as I have said I passed the summer at Fort George, I had got with me, a young Canadian Gentleman from Berthier, by name Decoigne, a very clever young man, this enabled me to take a ~~hunt~~ hunt now & then, & allow him to hunt also - he passed the summer quietly, & trading by times, in one hunt within his snells of the foot, I shot a herd of buffaloe. I was well mounted, & in the race killed five, & took the five tongues home, as a customary trophy, in due time Mr. Shaw returned with the Brigade, & also Mr. McGillivray -

After a distribution of a proportion of men, & goods. Mr. left for Fort Augustus, & left me in charge with Mr. Decoigne, when there was little to do - it was usual for each of us to take a hunt -

Mr. Decoigne took his turn, & went on foot into the woods. a man of the name of Daniel accompanied him for the purpose of a search for a good Birch tree, to make himself a sledge - they had not separated when Mr. Decoigne shot an Elk, the man Daniel having an axe, they made a stage, & put the meat upon it, skinned & etc as safe from wolves, & foxes - & small animals both returned home, rather late too late to go for the meat that day -

In consequence of Daniels knowing where the stage was, he was ordered to go, & take a

horse & for the meat next morning came, & he did as ordered - there was then about two inches snow -

About noon he came home in a dreadful state, he was seen at a distance without his horse, & coming on very slowly, after walking about three miles, some of the men suspecting something was wrong, went to meet him, & found him all torn to pieces. his scalp in ringlets, down his face & neck, they got him up the hill - with difficulty, - he was dreadfully mangled at least - with wounds. in his arms, besides the head, fortunately it was sharp frost, & by drawing his cap & hood, over his head. the blood coagulated, & the hood froze, partly to the head, he was immediately put to bed - very little hopes of his recovery. an old Indian woman, of the Chip-pawa tribe very skilled - patched up the torn stripes not entirely torn from the head, & dressing with their roots, & specifics, all his wounds - he was left quiet -

His story was that, he was leading his horse by the bridle, among small Bauck. that a Bear had suddenly sprung upon him, that his horse had started from him, that he had no time to mount there, that the Bear pum-maled him, & went off - that he turned to fly - but she came back again, & pum-maled him, as we saw, & left him again, that she came the

the third time, the he roared so loud, that she
left him the third time, & returned no more -
he then made his escape, with his hood, over the
Iron head - & reached home, as we have said -
in a short time he became delirious, & there was
no hope for him - no help for it - he was a fine
stout fellow - half Scotch, & half Canadian -

That morning the men, about fifty accom-
-panied in the large Indian Hall - some smoking -
others talking, I came there with Mr. Secor, to
discuss events, there was one Le Blanc, among them,
a very dashing, smart fellow, a good hunter, & a good
shot -

Le Blanc boasted a great deal - I was called
upon in honor to tell him - (Le Blanc / I had said
that if no one went with him to revenge Daniel's
death - that he would go alone) "I'll go, & we shall
see, which of us two, will be afraid", the men knew,
I would keep my word, all said - we will all go -
since our Master will go - we knew well that we would
find the Bears, at the carcass of the Deer, or near it.

Next morning all went up - & arrived at day
break I had my furs & pistol, others had guns,
tomahawks, axes etc - I made choice of twelve, & we
set off - on a forlorn hope, certain that some one
would get a taste of the claws of the Bears, we
none of us, knew the way, only by tracing the drops
of blood - which appeared rather too much by times
on the snow -

One Deschamps led - a good hunter, & a good shot, & as having a full knowledge of the trail, I placed Le Blanc next - saying "now Le Blanc behave well" - I myself was third - & the others like us, all in Indian file with arrows all ready, we expected to have met her, at the carcass, & that we should have a fair shot at her - ^{but} -

All at once Deschamps exclaimed in French, "Oh! now Dieu le veuille" (Oh! my God here she is) & in so exclaiming turned round to fly - I called out - "Comme ça Deschamps vous fuyez!" (what for fly!) this aroused Le Blanc he leveled his gun, she was then in full speed to us, & within two yards when Le Blanc fired, his two balls took her fairly in the Breast, he could not miss her - I saw she was hit, & that she came down, but my nose fingers, being on my triggers - I could not prevent my firing - we found my shot had taken her behind the neck just the time, it took between our two shots, all the other men, except me, fired after she was down - thinking she was not killed except, when all at once another stood before his Brother, for Liberté, the one who had reserved his shot, fired into her belly - she made off - being only about 18 months old - we pursued her, she went up a tree, we bore pit her down - skinned both, & took the trophy home, I may mention,

that when reloading my arm, a shot came from behind, & singed Tony's blanket-coat - one of the poor fellows was so much afraid, he did not know exactly what he was about - I looked round, he was pale as death - After a long time, Daniel recovered but he never could carry a load - as well his front was tender ever afterwards - I prett to say, that the moment Le Blanc fired, that he let his gun drop - when visited for it afterwards & wasted enough, he insisted that a branch had taken it out of his hand - & had no power of movement had she not fallen - she had only two springs more to get at me.

The fact of her allowing Daniel to escape in the first instance, was, that she was glutted with the fine venison - & perhaps had the reflection that her cub was in danger - from the horse or as she might imagine to be a man - be that as it may - I had a lucky escape - I would not fly at the fifty lives were at stake, my character would have been ruined forever.

J. M. D.

1808.

I had now become a Partier, & more mature in years - I recollect a man - discharging me, & struck him down flat - also another, I displaced his jaw bone, & about this time Mr Shaw left the country, & retired to Montreal as an Additional Agent.

In Spring of this year, we packed up as usual, & after depositing our Fenician at Cumberland Depot, we then pursued our journey, first to Grand Portage, but to Hamimistiquia, the new establishment, called Fort William (after the Hon^{ble} Mr^r Gillivray) & got there in safety. Duncan Mr^r Gillivray, & myself being left in charge of the department, we refitted & took our departure as usual to the Interior -

In descending however the Sascatchewan being with Mr Shaw in the same canoe we saw an animal along shore ahead - we landed, & dogged him round a point, saw it was a bear, we could not go back, as a point of honor we dodged him, crouching when he stopped, & advancing when he advanced - he took to the water, we rushed in, thinking he would go on to cross the River, (we did not see the carcass of a Deer upon a Sand Bank, in the River, which he had smelt) But he then turned upon us, there was no alternative but to stand firm,

I told Mr Shaw (a good shot) now Sir you fire first & you will have your gun reloaded, to fire a second shot, should we fail to kill him - Mr Shaw, as soon as the Bear got within - fired, made a good shot, but not mortal - he made a roar which alarmed our canoe men - who had remained where we landed, when within four yards to me, I fired at him in the head - he fell dead - my small watch dog, that till then remained close at my heels - when he saw him fall, rushed at him in the water with all his might -

The Bear was of the Brown kind, not so very fierce as the grizzly - but much more so than the ~~kind~~ Black - The canoe came up, & the skin was secured, it was a valuable kind - We got to winter quarters at Fort George, & Fort Augustus in one time, & found Messrs Hughes & Decourge well - we travelled from the lower parts on horse back, hunting & following the woods - in their slow progress up a steep current never the less we were not the least fatigued after the first three days - Mr McGillivray took his station at Fort George & Mr Hughes & myself at Fort Augustus - I remember nothing particular in course of the winter -

J. M. D.

1801.

I remember I remained to pass the summer with Secorpe - Mr McGillivray, took his departure to the - ministiquian - we had decided that we should abandon old Fort George & build about twenty miles farther, upon a handsome island, to be more secure from enemies -

consequently Mr Secorpe made some progress in building, & when Messrs McGillivray & Hughes returned they found stores ready for the goods - the men had to put up their new houses, six to a mess - I remember nothing very particular, only a hunting party of the best these men, among whom was the Meschamps spoke of, Mr McGillivray, & all humor - we fell in with a herd of buffaloe - we were soon in pursuit I killed a Bull, & cow - the others killed nothing - something was the matter with all, this thing, & that - He.

1802.

Mr McGillivray being unwell, left the country for Montreal, & there died - as fine a fellow as ever lived - he lived, his, or three years however.

A Mr Cuthbert Grant - a middle aged man was sent in place of Mr McGillivray - I met him at a certain place in the River where I had appointed a Band of Indians to meet the canoe, to get an outfit before getting to their wintering grounds - we went, & I gave them their necessaries - I was on horse back with a couple of men, & returned to Fort de Side - Mr Grant staid in his canoe with the Brigade he was a good man but not active enough for such a Department - he said that & told me to act as I thought proper, I staid at Fort de Side & he proceeded to Fort Augustus & wintered there with Mr Hughes - it would be impossible to tell all the outside, & inside - The outs & ins, if ever remembered, all that was worthy of note was that in Spring, my Hunter came in, & told where a Bear had a hole passing tracking a Deer - he had heard the Bear, making a noise, as she had cuts, & would be pierce, he said, he did not like to attack her alone, I could not refuse in however to accompany him, I took one of the men after 3, or 4 miles we came near the Pine Tree, under which the hole was, we got very near without the Bear hearing, as there

was still some snow, where we knew she had heard us, & would probably rush out - we made a bolt to the hole, & fired over three shots into it - of course we killed her, she had four small cubs -

Spring came, & Mr Grant fell entirely useless of a certain disorder. I had to fit him out a snug berth, with a comfortable awning in one of the boats, to descend the River to Cumberland. Mr Hughes remained inland, & we made our way, we always, took as much fresh Buffalo meat, in the board, as we could. Before we took some of these for the summer very many were the herds we met crossing the River, our canoes & boats amongst them by times. Let us only say that we got Mr Grant to Kamini-siquant where he soon died -

It was then the question, who was to be sent in his place, with me, as I was thought still to be, too young to have the sole management, Mr Grant did. There, no one was required that I could manage alone, with the assistance I had, that I had, done, or in fact, as he would only be a Spectator.

Thus I prepared to return, I think that a Mr Belleau one of the most powerful men I ever met with, was sent with me, as an Assistant, this year, & a support in the Department was noted for unmanageable, & unruly men. -

I took my departure thus as master of the largest department in the North, with a Brigade of twelve large canoes, five, but turbulent crews - I staid a couple days behind the Brigade & over took them on the way - we made our way as usual to winter quarters & found all well - some way or other an arrangement was made - & the N. N. C. bright up the X. Y. C. & Mr King became one of my clerks - he was now with me on the Island. We had also a clerk Mr Rowan, son of old Dr Rowan of Montreal, & father to the present Dr Rowan of notoriety, Quebec - a fine resolute fellow - who died in the Saskatchewan hoo - a three years ago - we had now a strong party opposition with Sir Alex. McHenry at their head - with Ferreyth, Richardson & Co. & Mr de Rocheblanc for the new company, a gentleman of family on one side & the Hudson's Bay Co. on the other, I was placed thus between hoo fires in the fall, there were a few court Amias, strangers from Lac Michigan who had come this way - camped on the lower end of the Island, near Mr de Rocheblanc's house, they were getting supplies for the season, excepting one chief Sargenschier, they were my traders. I was told one morning they had a fly flying, & a keg of liquor - which they had got from Mr de Rocheblanc in a manner, to bring them over to his side, Mr de Rocheblanc was an old experienced

South Trader, I knew what effect all this would have, if quietly submitted to, I unceremoniously went to their camp, & surely enough all was as told. I took the flag, & broke the ~~flag-staff~~ flag-staff trampled the flag under foot - & spilled the liquor, the chief wished to oppose, I drew my dagger, he desisted any further resistance, they regretted the loss of the liquor, no doubt - but could not help it. I returned home, & heard no more about it, except that Mr de Rocheblanc had said that it was a bold thing - in winter a messenger came from the same Indians from their camp, two days journey off, to send for what furs they had in order to pay their debts. I ordered Mr King to get ready, & next morning he set off - with a couple men, & as many dog sledges, that evening we were taking tea at the Hudson's Bay House, the Master, Mr Hallett, said to King "Take care King, if Mr La Mothe (Mr de Rocheblanc's clerk who also was going to the camp) he will shoot you" Ha! Ha! said King laughing "to be shot by La Mothe would be a good joke indeed", next morning he set off a dashing fellow in high glee, & was to be absent three nights. The second night Mr King & child about six years old (a daughter) were in bed - with a clear rousing fire of blazing wood. The little girl awoke her Mother saying "Mother - there is my Father at the foot of the bed, his neck all red"

the Mother told her, "Hoot! you fool lie down, & sleep" - she did so - but awoke a second time, in the same manner - & finally slept, next morning I saw Mr King - who told me all this, & also to all others, but no notice was taken of it. But next day what was our astonishment to see poor King brought home a corpse, on one of the sleighs -

It appeared that some dispute had arisen between King & La Mothe, about some fur & as the latter said, he shot King in self defence, he it or, or not, it was a pity to have shot such a fine fellow, the shot was in the neck & his coat was all over blood of course, & his neck all red as the little girl had described it. King I buried with Military Honors. La Mothe came down to Am-
-tree, & allowed to live - he was of a respectable family & escaped - this caused no friendship between Mr de Rocheblanc, though probably innocent of any premeditated intentions against King, some time, about a month after being told that an Indian had come into Mr de Roche-
-blanc's house I watched his departure, & seeing him under escort of Mr de Rocheblanc to the River which was frozen over, still I inter-
-cepted them, & told the Indian to stop until I had examined what he had got & from where ever he had come - Mr de Roche-
-blanc objected to his stopping, or any exami-
-nation - I told him at his peril to stop the

Sweden, he let him go - I examined all he had got - & allowed him to go on, while Mr de Rocheblanc, & myself went to our house, & we said no more about it - my men, as well as his, were looking on, & many reflections passed amongst them.

Spring came, we prepared to be off - I remember nothing else, of any thing unusual. we got in due time to Fort William, Mr Hughes remained behind, & Mr David Thompson an Astronomer who had come to the Department, had orders to go on a trip of discovery towards the Rocky Mountains, & across the Mountains, if he could.

J. H. D.

1803.

I returned from Fort William in due time, with the Brigade, & found all right, & determined to build further up, towards the Rocky Mountains, in order to try, & meet a new tribe of natives the Louprians - But I find that I am a whole month before my time - however incorrect I am, as to time, circumstances are the same, this then ought to be 1802. - Mr. Thompson had not done as I expected - in winter I took three good men, with dogs etc, & went up the River myself, a journey of a week in going & returning, & found the gaps in the Mountains not ^{to} be exactly what Mr. Thompson represented it - I also made a journey from this new Fort to Fort Augustus - but a camp of seven Indians, camped along side of them, & in the night stole my two best horses, next morning, when my horses were found missing I got very angry, called the chiefs, abused them not a little they ~~was~~ were all innocent, I found afterwards that they were, & that the act was done by a young man unknown to them, one of the horses was found next day in the Prairies, having broken loose, where he had been tied the other was found six months after his fetlocks all cut, & the bone, by the rawhide, things with which he had been tied, the young man having concealed from the chiefs, that he was the guilty person.

1813.

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He had on board half a dozen Engagers & a Land-
rich Islander - but have since I began this sketch,
& do remember many little things - I remember
when travelling from Island Fort - or rather from
Fort Augustus to Rocky Mountains one morning early,
as the fog cleared off, at the Bear Mountains, my
guide, an Indian some white blood in him, perceiv-
ed some black animal in the Plains or Prairies
which we took to be a buffalo bull grazing - I told
my man, "Go to that hammock & prepare breakfast
while we go & kill that bull" - we had not gone far, we
were well mounted on swift horses, we had not
gone half a mile, when we saw that it was a very
large bear, "don't you see says my guide, the cut in
the lung pass, she will be very dangerous, but if you
are not afraid, I am not, I have killed many a
bear" - he was known to be a bold fellow, but we must
not come off our horses, or she will be upon us, before
we get mounted, our horses will be startled & break
from us, we must get as near as we can, she will
not be afraid of us, we got within twenty yards or so -
I told him to fire, he did so but missed - then I
fired, & missed also, our horses were so restless
under us, we could not take sure aim, on this,
the cut began to run to a hammock, or wood near
us, the hunter followed me (the Indian soon
reloaded), & cut his way. he loaded & fired again

she was then near the hammock I rushed in full speed upon her to get a shot, Kuffabe fashion, before she got into the bushes, when being close up to her she turned as if upon a pivot - & not like any other animal - I saw my danger, & swung my horse off, she came broad side upon me gave her last spring, but fell short, but gave such a snap with her teeth & gave such a pack upon my horse's haunch, as made my hunter think I was gone - I looked round to see if my poor horse was in great pain, she then turned to her young, & went into the bush, where we dared not follow - he then said (the Indian) "you were near gone, I thought I was fearless of bears myself, but you are less so" the fact was, I was not aware of the danger - the last we saw of her, was roaming in the bushes, to see what had become of us, we were all glad to part such good friends, we killed one of the cubs, who had struck out into the plains - & rejoined the men & had our breakfast, & continued our way - the fact was, that if I had been aware of the thing, I had the muzzle of my gun the other way, & might have put my ball into her breast, as she was within one foot of me - the pack she gave my horse was about six inches of my thighs -

From Fort Augustus, we made a hunting excursion south to Bear Lake, we were half a dozen of us, well mounted, about ten miles off - (the grass hoppers had destroyed every blade of grass that season) there was about ten feet i.e. one foot stick that had fallen

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into the Lake, & washing ashore, they lay with a very strong stench, we perceived a fizzly bear feeding upon them, it was a plain no Bush bear, so we agreed we should play with her some time, he started, but not before me of our party. La Liberte, got from off his horse, & took the bear's back - there was then no danger in getting near him - he dragged himself some little distance towards the Lake & attempted to swim, but could not - he was tedious to look at, so enraged was he, after enjoying his looks some time we finished him, it being summer, the skin was of use, part of him was broiled upon the coals of a wood fire, but no one could eat any part, he smelt, & tasted so much of the Grass-hopper - upon which he must have been feeding some time.

We met no Buffalo, & returned home as we left, no spoils, we had been there a few days, before, & made a good hunt - but they were all gone feeding the Grass-hoppers - having made the Prairie bare, they had been in clouds, & hid the sun from us sometimes, but enough of bears skins, altho I might kill many more - where I have a part myself, we had a tame one on how river once, one year old, but he bit my coat one day with his paw - I thought it time to shoot him - I saw another, older with the Indians in their camp, but he also had to be shot -

I never considered myself a crack shot, but I have shot so many shots - that I must have made some good shots -

I was under carters in the plains with a couple other
Duck shooting, a Prairie Hen was before me, I levelled my
gun without putting it to my shoulder, & shot it - I was tra-
-velling with the two half breeds, very young boys. It was in
Spring, at coupling time - we came to a creek, we had not
much to eat, our dependance being always on our Powder &
lead - we heard geese cackling a little from our way,
on the creek I told the boy to make a ^{fire} ~~fire~~ & get breakfast
& also to put our horses to grass, there being fine grass,
& that I should try & kill one of those geese - I walked
some little distance, & then crawled near enough,
there was the pair, male & female - they were so placed
that my ball took the back of one & went straight to the
breast of the other we had a better breakfast, this was
a good shot - On further progress in passing a small
grassy pond - there was a solitary Drake, I came off my
horse & shot him also with ball - this was a second
good shot, my next shot was we met some Buffalo
I gave chase & killed a fine cow - this was number
3. good shot. I made a party of three from Island
Fort, to try & see some game, we were in search
of eatables, at a few miles distance we saw a Buffalo
kneel grazing - we gave chase - my horse was young
& his fat - he could not come up with him, but the others
managed to kill him - while dressing him in a hollow,
our horses feeding near us, we perceived two canoes
coming near us, or rather two ^{canoes} ~~canoes~~ coming out of
the bushes. I took one of the best horses, & gave chase,
the horse was not one of the swiftest in the world,

however, I got near enough to fire, & broke the back of one of them, I jumped from my horse - reloaded, & as the other was getting into the bushes, I had a long shot, I did not see her fall but, by my getting up a small knoll, I saw her raising her head, in the agonies of death -

I went to where they were dressing the well they enquired whom I had met - as they thought the shot might not be from the same person.

They asked if I had killed, I took them to the first where they had dressed this one - I told them to follow, they would not believe I had killed the two, we had no plenty to load our horses, in a very short time, many other extraordinary shots were made in a long life - & many with Pistols - suffice it to say, that in all parties, I never ~~saw~~ was second, I always bore my share as first -

Now ~~for~~ let me return to the Isaac Todd & a Todd she was, in name & reality, I have said I think that the Hon^{ble} Edward Oliver, & Simon Millinay & Wth D. M^r Parish & myself, made our way to Falmouth, where lay the Isaac Todd, a thirty gun letter of Mark - with a mongrel crew as ever was on board a ship, better had she had only six men well managed than she might have sailed better she had on board, ball enough for a line of battle ship, stored in her stern, to keep her in steer, she proved to be a miserable sailor, with a miserable commander & a rascally crew - three mates called

first, second, & third officers - we had on board half
a dozen good Canadians (voyageurs) with a Sandwich
Islander & two clerks -

The Canadians to make & man a canoe, the
Islander to guide us into the River Columbia
where he had been before, & the clerks to act as such.

It had been so ordered at Council at Fort William
that a ship should be fitted out from London, as I believe
I have already stated, to proceed to the Columbia, where
the Americans had established Astoria, & named
after John Jacob Astor, & that a party should proceed
from Fort William to meet this ship on the coast,
war having been declared - This party consisted
of Mr. McParish (John George) & Mr. Alex Henry their
partner, & that having settled the Ports of Trade
in different parts across the Mountains, then to proceed
to Astoria, an account is given partly true, of this
expedition by Mackenzie in his time, & a good deal of
it, but a fact & facts -

The Canadians had been some time on
board from London, they requested me to leave to come
on shore with the Islander & clerks, all Scotch,
& Canadians a medley, which I gave them with
some money, in case of need, with orders to be on board
in time - Messrs Ulice, McMillan & McParish
& myself were dining at the head Hotel, & at our wine
when the waiter came & told us, some men wished
to see us - we knew who they were - & Mr. McParish
expressed a wish to go on board with them, accordingly

They all made to the wharf, where were a couple more of the Canadians waiting, all had made a little pee with them, & women & all took a shore boat, they had not gone far when a Press gang, boarded them & were taking them all off to the hulk, an old 74th lying as a reception ship. Mr. McFarish made some resistance saying, they belonged to such a ship for such a purpose & etc etc, & were all from Canada, all would not do. The Midshipman, took all, except Mr. Farish myself, & one of the clerks who returned ashore, & while we were still at table, Mr. McFarish came in, all in a fury, telling his story, & blaming me for allowing the men to come ashore - Mr. Oliver winked at me & said never mind -

Mr. ~~Oliver~~^{Ellice} was brother in law to Earl Gray, & the Port Admiral was brother to Earl Gray also - Morning, & breakfast came, & Mr. Ellice handed me an order from the Admiral for the release of our men - upon which I steered my course on board the hulk, & went on board. The poor fellows had been put in close quarters all night, in case of escape. They were in a sad state, here we are to be made sailors all our lives - never to see our Fatherland again & when they saw me, "Here he is, we are sure now of our safety" - I presented the order to the Officer on Deck - he gave orders for their release, I steered with them to the Isaac Lodd - all safe, after what they thought a lucky escape -

Application had been made in the course

of the first winter for a conveyance - It was granted & the
Phoebe Frigate 36 guns was ready to accompany us
with sealed orders, to be put in at Rio de Janeiro for
supplies, & water, & after leaving that Port, to open his
orders, which we knew to be that I was to leave the Isaac
Todd - & to go on board the Frigate, with the Sand-
wich Islander, & part of the Canadians in case of
separation from the Isaac Todd & in case of not
meeting the party from Fort William, that I might
try, & proceed up the Columbia - this last idea was
nonsense, as I never could have got up, with so few among
so many hostile tribes -

We sailed latter end of February or beginning
of March under conveyance - we soon found the Isaac Todd
to be a dull sailor, there was a large fleet under
way at same time to all parts of the world, at least
40 sail, I had three days on board for use in the
Columbia - of these kinds - we had a stiff gale in the
channel & two of my dogs were gone, so we would
tell me how, I felt vexed, however it leaked out, some
of the sailors a big six foot high old man of
War's make, threw themselves overboard - off the Bay
of Biscay, about noon our Frigate, a little ahead of
us under easy sail - we saw her crowding sail,
& start like a shot from us - we did not see from
our low masts, what she look out at the mast head
of the Frigate saw - we made all possible sail, as at
all times - in about one hour or less we saw an
action ahead - our Frigate closed with the two sails

there was no hope of escape. it was a fine new Ship
 out two days from St. Malo, a fine hundred ton vessel,
 as a privateer, had taken nothing, had been chased
 since day light, keeping up a running fight by the
 Heindeer frigate, which sailed up the channel with
 her, as a valuable prize, we regretted much, that we
 could not exchange her, for the ~~Lancer~~ Isaac Lord,
 we was steered for Sameriff. where we landed, at Santa
 Cruz to water - so did also the fleet - & there we staid
 a few days - I joined a very large party one day, of all
 kinds of animals, Horses, Mules, Apes, & Camels, to
 visit the Peak of Sameriff, the Island was full of
 French Prisoners, half starved, begging from us a sou.

I had come ashore in a shore boat, & on landing
 I could not make out with the Spaniards what was
 to pay - a gentleman stepped up, "Allow me Sir to
 settle it" - he did so, he would not take the amount
 from me, & gave me an invitation to dinner &
 a general invitation, while on the Island, I found
 he was an Englishman, a wise merchant with
 a fine family - On our return from the Peak, I think
 a village called La Yuna - a small party of us, agreed
 to dine at an Hotel, I did not know who the party were,
 we dined however, & drank new Sameriff wine, as beer.
 In going down street I met Capt. M^r Kae whom I had
 met in London, "Halo, what wind brought you here?"
 he was going out on Lord Mair's Staff to Lodiand, he
 was afterwards Sir John M^r Kae - It was now dusk,
 on going to the wharf, I saw our Ship Hoop waiting

I stepped on board, & ordered them to the Isaac Todd, on getting on I heard French spoken, as I had allowed some, if not all the Canadians to go on shore again, I thought it might be one of them who spoke on getting into the cabin, the table was laid, I sat with my back to the cabin door, a lady appeared with her face to the door - all at once she exclaimed - "Ah! George don't come into the cabin in that condition", George was a Johnny, whom we took as a personal servant independant of the crew - I turned round, saw George his breast all exposed, his shirt all torn, some scratches, in place of his turning out, he kept wailing - calling that he would let Willbeace hear how he was treated on board that ship, I bid him "Go out George" he made no signs of obeying, still exclaiming, "Willbeace" - George I bid you to retire, else I'll Willbeace you, all would not do - I got up, gave him a click & sent him, head & heels into the passage, & saw no more of George that night -

I went to bed, where I had not been many minutes, when Mr. de Parish, who had also gone ashore came into the cabin wailing out "Mr. Duval you allowed the Canadians to go ashore again, they had a dust with the Spanish Guard, & half of them are taken prisoners, & we will lose our men - the fact was, the Spanish Guard thought them some of the French Prisoners, making their escape, & in preventing this, they thought, they had a scuffle, some were wounded & three taken into the Guard House, I knew that by a

representation to the British consul, that they would be liberated, & I went to sleep.

Next morning, when all on board were getting up, from their stumbers, I called out "Stewart! Sir - Stewart I want a list of the killed & wounded this moment, bring it to me" - Mr. Parish who was in the cabin replied "you make a joke of this, but it may prove serious" - I then understood that three Prisoners had made their escape on board the boat when I had come on board, & were hid in the hold - that Capt Smith sent them ashore fearing consequences, they were three fine looking fellows, they tried all they could to remain, Smith had command of the Ship, the Ship was insured & there was no alternative. I told Smith when I had breakfasted to man his boat, & send me ashore in order to look for the men, he did so, I had not gone far from the Ship, when I met them, they were released, seeing they were not French Prisoners, endeavouring to escape, two of them were wounded in the arms, all was again in order, & in two or three days, we made sail - about two miles from shore as we sailed to get clear of the Isle, we saw something ahead, like a Duck, or Goose, it was in our way, as we came up - It was a poor Prisoner making his escape (Antonio) we took him on board, he had been in the wars of Napoleon - had been made Prisoner & sent to Sanariff as Prisoner of war - we took Antonio along naked as the day he was born - we were in expectation, or rather apprehension of meeting American

Men of War, of three Cape Verde Islands - our Frigate was only 36 guns - the Constitution American Frigate of 50 guns, was reported to be on those grounds -

He crossed the Equator in due time, some symptoms were apparent, of the Sailors wishing to go through the usual customs, they went through the usual ceremony, with some new Sailors - but they saw that the Passengers would resist them, they made no attempt - we crossed the line in about 20° West Longitude - Some days after, we were to give the Capt of the Frigate, & his Officers a dinner, having all that was good, & best of wine & Porter - The invitation was given, they came on board, & dinner was served up, when we had got done, we found that dinner, was not what we ordered, called the Stewart, "how is this, we ordered so & so, & a better dinner" - yes, but Capt Smith ordered so & so to his help - he apologized to Capt Hilliard, for his bad dinner he said it was good enough, we made the best of it, we could - & all retired. When gone I went into Smith's cabin, & asked him, & his Officers, how they dared, the taking of part of the dinner? they replied, they wanted a good dinner as well as we did - a serious row would have taken place but Mr Parish, & others came, & took me away, no doubt that I would have punished some of them, who went on - & I dined on board the Frigate some days after.

Rio de Janeiro -

He came to anchor in this Harbour, we found there, an Admiral's Ship 14 a large Kagee, & some smaller vessels of war. We had, as well as the Frigate (Phoebe) to take fresh water biscuits the etc - One day (we were here a month) Capt. Hillier sent for Mr. M^r. Jarvis & myself, representing that he learned that the American Frigate, much his own strength, was in the Pacific, & had fitted out a fine British Whaler, as a ship of war - of 20 guns - & that in case of falling in with them, that both would be too much for him, but that the Isaac Todd, would be of use, as she was such a dull sailor, & so poorly manned - I requested of us, as British merchants owners of the Isaac Todd, to draw out a writing to the Admiral - (Admiral Mifflin) requesting him to send us additional men with the Phoebe - He sent Mr. M^r. Jarvis to his Country Residence, ten or twelve miles up the Harbour, this 14 lay near us, it was about our dinner hour, when his boat, manned by 12 men, came along side a Midshipman in her, with a message.

We expected it was to meet on board of his ship, & left without our dinner, we found we steered our course up the Bay, I asked the Midshipman, where he was steering, he replied "to the Admiral" - "The Merit you are, we have not dined" after a long pull pull we got to the Admiral's - he joined still at table, himself, Lady & Sister - his two Sons, Capt. in the Navy, & our Captain

the last of their dinner carrying off - "at down gentlemen," &
wine glasses were set before us - Puddings, & pies carrying
away - "Not so fast Admiral / we had never met these
depe, we have not dined," - Beg your pardon Gentlemen,
we thought you dined on your own ship at 2 o'clock. yes
but we answered your message thinking we were
going on board your ship - depe we had dined" - He He!
Some pies were ordered back, & we had a good dinner
& good wine, a conference was held, the result was that
we should represent things & he, that he would forward
it to the Lords of the Admiralty - & that he should send
two sloops of war with us, then cruising of Cape Horn, &
expected into port daily - this pleased us - & at dusk
the long boat was manned again, & we were sent with
Capt Kilham to our respective ships I believe this is
wed already. I report that off the Bay of Kiskey all of a
sudden the Frigate crossed sail, we did not see from
our ship, that the Frigate you her more lost - (short -
- hood) saw an action ahead, we made all sail a loo,
& in an hour or two, saw two ships engaged, in a couple
hours more - the enemy's ship had surrendered - seeing
there was no escape, & we came up - It appeared
that they had been in a fight all day - that the enemy's
vessel was out from the Malo depe, two Privateers of 500
tons, had taken nothing, & was now a Prize of one of her
Majesty's Cruisers - Two, or three days after this, when
under full sail, a vessel came in sight to Windward
bearing down upon us, our Frigate ordered us to keep close,
& prepared to do what little we could, as we expected

the stranger to be a French cruiser - It was now after
 dusk - all at quarters, were ready for action, when
 signals were exchanged - The stranger a light cruiser
 yet she boldly prepared to fight a much larger force,
 taking us for a French vessel under cover - We of
 course took her for an American vessel cruiser in
 that latitude - we saw no other vessels on the passage
 since we left Saurerip -

Rio de Janeiro -

Oranges & tropical fruits new to us - restricted from
 in much use of them, here our sailors began to desert
 & even our first mate, as he was called first Lieutenant,
 the betterly - This betterly's Aunt, we found, was kept by
 the British consul at Rio - I went ashore to look for
 him & the sailors, I addressed the consul, who interested
 himself in regard to the sailors a couple of whom
 I found taken up, in jail, on top of the hill - I went
 ashore next day - I went to the consul's house, a very
 gentlemanly person - I told him we had lost our 1st
 mate, betterly, & we were informed that his house-
 keeper, was his Aunt, that he had been seen at his
 house - That may be Sir, was his reply but I have
 not seen the person, nor do I know him, if I did,
 his idea was, that he was in debt - as most of the
 sailors were, we had to get a new crew, by means of the
 Consul before we left the Harbour - on one fine day
 a boat came alongside asking to speak to Mr. McDonald,
 I went upon deck - & found it a man of war's boat, with
 an officer (a Lieut) on board - he asked me, if I would

Take a stroll ashore with him. I accompanied him
& strolled the rest of the day. It was after dinner, the
days were long in that season. His name was Person,
Lieut of the Brigate, a nice fellow - it was nearing
Inwards evening, we prepared to return on board, & took
a shore boat, the Isaac Todd anchored about 2 miles off -
when nearing the ship - Person said - "I'll go on board
your ship & have a tumbler of your Indow Porter", come
along, as we got nearer, we heard a noise on board,
Person said what noise is that on board. I replied, some
Coo, Smith has with his Sailors I suppose. - & sure enough
I made Person step up first & followed. when we saw
Capt Smith on the Quarter Deck with his arms exten-
-ded a 32 lb shot in each hand - exclaiming to the
Sailors come forward, & I'll knock your brains out. Two
Sailors one on each side of the Deck, as Prisoners for some
fault, & both some what in liquor, the rest of the crew
about twenty five, at the steering companion, ready
to come forward, to rescue the two prisoners, Mr. Mc-
-Larish, & the Canadian were quietly sitting on the
top-sail as lookers on. St Person took no time, he went
up to me of the two Prisoners, thinking to make him quiet
& held his tongue - "Be quiet my good fellow, be quiet - I'm
you who are you, on board of this ship, what business is it
of yours, with your d-d meddling, to tell me to be
quiet" - Person had no remedy - this roused my
temper - I went up to him, his name was Pat -
"Pat be quiet" - Please your Honor - I am not speaking
to you - but I am speaking to you Pat - Please your

Honor I am not speaking to you - I tell you again
 that not a word more - Please your Honor" - He was
 sitting on a coil of ropes - I gave him a kick full in
 the face, knocked over the coil of ropes where he lay,
 & without a moment's loss of time crossed the Deck
 & up to the other rascal - a tall six foot English man
 an old man of war man, who had been discharged
 from the man of war in account of an ulcer in the
 leg - large red whiskers - he was standing - "a you, you
 d-d rascal, you threw my dog over board, I gave a
 blow, he fell like a log - I kicked him, & left him
 quiet enough, both now very quiet - & rushed towards
 the crew - a you, you d-d rascals before I got much
 more than halfway - all were topsy turvey - breaking
 their necks, who should be down the storage pit,
 & in less than two minutes not a sailor was on
 Deck - I returned to the Quarter Deck - Person came
 to me - "well done, I never saw a greater thing done
 in my life; come now Person, let us have our Porter",
 we had it with some biscuits - Person took his leave
 & I never heard more of it - all was right - Person however
 reported on board the Frigate, there was a Midship-
 man in the Frigate who had known me, I under-
 stood he had said, that is nothing for Mr Donald,
 be that as it may - I quelled a mutiny in less than
 five minutes, which might have given some trouble,
 perhaps in signals to the Frigate to do so -

In a few days we prepared to sail - viz the Phoebe
 Cherub of 20 guns, & Racoon of 20 guns.

The Harbour of Kia is very fine, the entrance narrow on one side, a strong fortification, three tiers of guns, & on the other side a flat rock - signals were made to sail after noon - the Isaac Todd ahead - the Hayes a 50 gun ship was on her way at the time behind us - all at once we met the sea-breeze, our sails backed - & the Hayes came down upon us, before she could meet the head-breeze, her bow ~~split~~-sprit was across the poor Isaac Todd, we were under her bows & a heavy surf coming in - Capt. Smith was of course upon deck with his trumpet, which he threw upon deck, saying aloud "we are gone" - one plump more & the Hayes would have sunk us, & called to Smith "d - in your soul, don't say so - you will discourage all hands - The Hayes put back - & we got out & cast anchor about 2 miles out - with a strong wind - which made us lose more than I ever was tossed in my life, & more than I ever wish to be tossed again - we were fairly at sea next morning - a nice Squadron of 4 ships of nearly 100 guns - I need not have spoken of Whales - Porpoises - seals - sharks - Dolphins - flying fish - & etc. they are too well known. nor need I say of the Cape, Pigeons etc. - It was so settled in London that Capt. Hillier had his sealed orders, though well known to him - that when out from Kia, I was to leave the Isaac Todd, & go on board the Frigate in case of separation, & take three, or four of my Canadians with me with our necessaries.

When fairly out Capt. Hillier sent a boat, & I left

the Isaac Todd without regret the novelty of the thing, & the hopes of meeting the Peval pleased me - I was received on board the Frigate most gentlemanly by Capt & Officers. Had my cut string amongst guns & etc, & a 24 pounder stepping stone into bed. We had very rough weather off the Falkland Islands & were near six weeks before we could double Cape Horn. driven near half way to the Cape of Good Hope. we lost sight of the Isaac Todd in a gale, our crew was Juan Fernandez. we doubled the Cape at last under top sail. it was winter there. The deck was one sheet of ice for six weeks, & our sails were frozen sheet also. we turned our faces southward, as if towards home, we were more got sight of our old friend the North Polar Star & with less mysterious weather we made Juan Fernandez. Robinson Crusoes Hb Island we cast anchor in the afternoon - some shore boats came to us with some such stuff as junk, Beef, some milk, smelling & tasting of garlic - we did not like it much - the next morning about noon, the Captains of the three ships of war. The Purser, & Dr of the Frigate & myself, went ashore - they gave us the honor of first landing. we were met by two Fat Priests who hugged & kissed us - it was a Penal Colony, & but a small village - the jail, a kind of building which would not keep an Irishman quietly four hours. there was a kind of guard - we were conducted to the Government House. we met His Excellency

on the balcony, who hugged us as did the Priests,
we were ushered into a large Hall, where were His
Excellency's Fair Wife, & her very beautiful Daughter
his lady quite young, his second wife, & very beau-
tiful woman in all the whole family, including
His Excellency himself as fine a specimen of the
Genus Homo - as could be met with, he was upwards
of six feet & well proportioned -

They could not speak either English or French,
& we could not Spanish - of consequence our conver-
-sation ended where it began - we had a Sailor on
board however, who spoke a little Spanish, he was
sent for - we learned that the Essey, & her consort
the Assay, had lately left the Main Shore Valparaiso
& had gone north, our stay here was about one week,
but no Isaac Todd - we had daily excursions on shore,
shooting Pigeons - which in every respect resemble
Cane Pigeons, of all colors - & very numerous - we
got fresh Beef, or Bullocks on board - we all made
the young some presents which pleased them much,
we left them, with mutual respects, they had a Plains -
they were a fine family - we here saw Selkirk's look-
-out station - & where Alison had made a battery.

While here Capt Hilliar, a rather our Commodore
had perused some accounts of the entrance of the
Columbia River, & found that the Bar was too
shallow to admit his Frigate - he therefore requested
me to draw out a letter to him, representing this
& giving it as my opinion that his only way was to put

me on board of one of the sloops of war, & to despatch that sloop to the Columbia, while he would himself go in quest of the Essey. This letter was to be forwarded to the Admiralty as his authority to do so - & I did so jointly with the Purser.

We acted upon this letter & sent myself & Canadians, & the on board the Racoon sloop. Capt Black, while he was to conduct us far enough - to be safe from falling in with the Essey. We sailed - when off Panama we saw a sail - a gun made her shatter sail - Capt ordered on board. She proved to be a schooner from Panama, & reported that the Essey had been in Port, had landed several British sailors who were in distress, & had left - still we kept company & when thought quite safe, he called the Captains on board of his Frigate, I had the honor of the invitation, & also of being one of the council -

It was determined that we should part. The Commodore & cherub to stand in port Panama, & that the Racoon should proceed to the Columbia (alias Agor) we parted with regret, there was no better, nor a finer man than Capt Hillier - it was a fine afternoon & within the tropics - we had plenty of wind, & we went on pleasantly enough - though there was a great difference in the ships, Captains & crew, in every respect -

We stopped at the Island of Cozas, we had a sailor on board who died the morning before, & the Capt determined to bury him on shore, in

making the Harbor I counted upwards of sixty sharks following the ship, it was evening - the evening gun was fired, & such a chorus of different birds I never heard. next day the yards were full of them (Woodles) they were called - I went ashore with my gun, shot a large bird, size of a small turkey, but by the smell from him I left him where he was - it resembled a turkey or vulture. they were very tame, & so were the Woodles - There were pigs on the Island as we saw by the packing of the ground, I got Cocoa nuts in the Western harbor, into which falls a small creek I shot his Seals - the creek was full of a school of fish at high water, O'pe a Seine -

We left the Island & got turtle, on the third or fourth day. Capt. Black told me at dinner that the guns had not been fired since he had left his - that when done dinner, we should scale the guns, i. e. fire them off & reload them etc. - The Port Lieutenant began at the forward bow gun, I was near him, & following from gun to gun, as fired - the gun broke its fastenings & recoiled a great deal. we got to the 10th gun on the Starboard side - I saw the priming take fire & some of the contents of the gun going off like a match partly wet, it communicated with the bags of powder for reloading the guns, which were fired over the guns, the explosion was immediate from gun to gun & to the Marine's powder house in raiage along the beams of the Deck, in all perhaps 3 to 4 lbs powder. between blocks - Immediately came

the groans of 26 men who were scorched, I was among the number, I stood however & recollecting that the companion stairs to the upper deck was near me, on my right hand - I had only a step & back to get to the steps, I ascended & met Capt Black, who was upon deck - he inquired of me, what was the matter, I replied I know not, I saw all the crew in the bow of the vessel expecting to be blown up, I exclaimed Come back, perhaps the ship will get us free, all came & they jumped upon me, several of them, I was dressed in haubecks, which was all on fire. I found my eyes were safe, I met the Lieut who was also severely burnt, I asked him "Are we gone for it?" - "Oh no stand a place of frog" - take a glass No - no - No for me". The smoke soon cleared away. My cot was strung up, & I was put to bed - My Canadian said that lived, fire had come out by the Port Hole. The deck was raised a little, but not to damage the ship -

I lie in bed, my wounds were dressed - having my hat off, & in my hands at the time, & my gloves also off - my head took fire - the back could not be known from my face, were it not for my conspicuous nose - my hands all burnt as well as several parts of my body - legs & etc - particularly where the seams of my clothes had burnt deeper -

In perhaps the space of one hour, there came the most severe burning heat, as well as now case, as the sailors whose groans began poor fellows - we lie in our cots & hammocks for weeks, under

under the most excruciating pains, the groans of the
sailors were pitiful - some swoon & excess, in three
or four days I became delirious - I had a great advan-
-tage - my hammock was hung in the Captain's cabin,
the lights all open for air - the sun was spectral
& the heat very great - I had also the advantage of being
more attended to, by the Surgeon, & my own men to
care & attend me - In a few days, salve, & liniment
were all exhausted, there had been a sufficiency for
several actions - but not enough for such whole sale
burning - I had an advantage in this case also -
my men took warm water, & washed my wounds
before taking off the rags - they came off more easily
& gave not so much pain as the poor sailors suffered -
the Surgeon searing off as it were - he had no time
for being away - very easy with them - My Landroch
Islander was at one of the guns, saw the explosion & in-
-stantly laid himself on his face & saved himself, except
the tip of his nose - we passed the Galapagos, which
I saw out of the cabin windows from my cot -

I perceived that the groans of the wounded
became less, I thought they had recovered, one of my men
Jack Grant a black-smith, an Arkney man - was of the
number, I had some duncers given me, which the
others had not, such as sago - rice - & etc that I could
swallow - I used to send part by the cabin boy to poor
Jack - when I was out of danger, the Doctor one morn-
-ning began to tell me, while dressing me, "I have
had need to tell you. I would not tell you before

but now I can, one of your men is gone, Jack Grant, whom I thought had been all the time partaking of my soap. I asked him where those men were, who swore so much - he replied - "Seven are gone in all - & you were the second worst wounded of them all, but owing to your temperance habits you were saved. I had conversation at all times with the Lieut. he recovered, a very fine fellow -"

We got to the Columbia as mentioned by Washington - in Irvine on the 5th Nov - 1813 - & anchored in Babers Bay - a beautiful evening - the Savages came on board from their village to trade their fish - I was then able to walk on deck, after supported by some of the Officers - Capt Black requested me to purchase the fish, salmon trout, we were never safe in Harbor & without dread or fear of any Indians, or any thing else - it was evening - next morning we saw a Bark came coming towards us, from Astoria, it came along side - I knew Mr Mc Dougall & my old men, as soon they came on board, & told us all the news - my old men scarcely knew me, I was still in such a state, until I shook hands with them by their names -

Washington Irvine is in some part correct, but not in the principal part - I heard no expectation of prize money, nor disappointment in any respect - they were sent to fulfil a duty to the Bath - week Co - it was no Gov's measure, they were as it were under my directions, a Partner of that Co - & acted accordingly -
 he settled with Mr Mc Dougall, that we should land

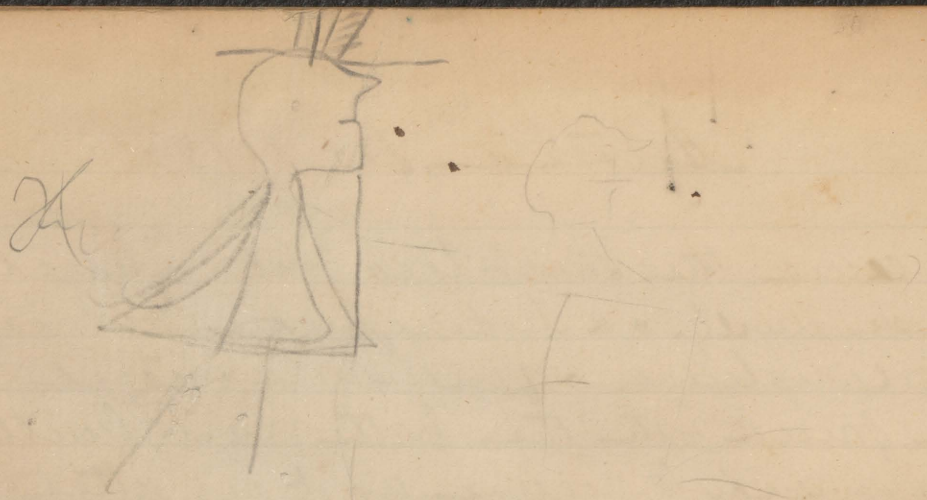
next day about six miles to Astoria & take possession in
George's name, or settled, Mr. Mc-Nugall, & his crew half
a dozen fine voyagers returned to Astoria -

Several natives came on board with fish, & I
think their chief commonly (one eyed) himself -

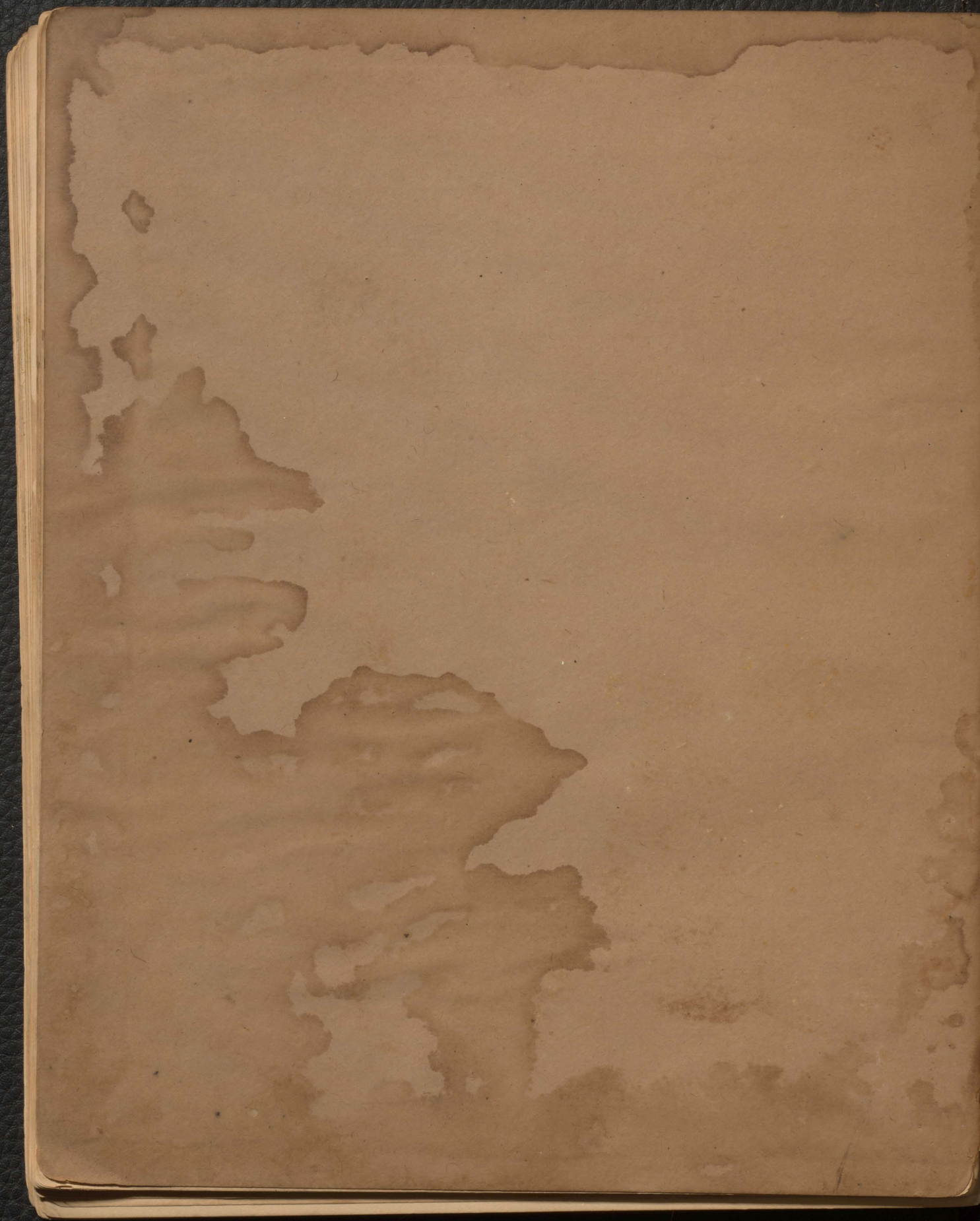
Astoria Dec. 1813.

Next day came, the ship's long boat manned - The Capt Black myself & a Midshipman on board, with the boat's complement of men. we steered for Astoria where we found both the North West Gentlemen & Astorians ready to receive us, to our utter disappointment we found a few stores, & barracks, only surrounded with a few imperfect stockades. we had no arms except my own fowling piece & pair of Pistols, there were but a three guards mounted near the gate, the place was not fit to resist anything but Savages. Consequently was there if I remember right & soon more Indians - of us moment. at least we lectured as though upon them, Capt Black took a bottle of wine, or perhaps something stronger, hoisted it against the flag staff - mounted the Union Jack, & called it Fort George, & after taking a glass of wine & a lunch returned on board his own vessel - My baggage & baggage was sent for & Capt Black remained in harbor a few days in favorable weather, & then left. I understood after, that he stuck on the bar, put into San Francisco to repair some damage & there met the Isaac Todd - who gave him great assistance -

I was now at Astoria, & as Lewis Partee in command, here Washington Irwin ends his story - There were at Astoria - John George McFarist, Alex Henry - John Stewart, Alex Stewart



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