

Old Saratoga

AND THE

Burgoyne Campaign.

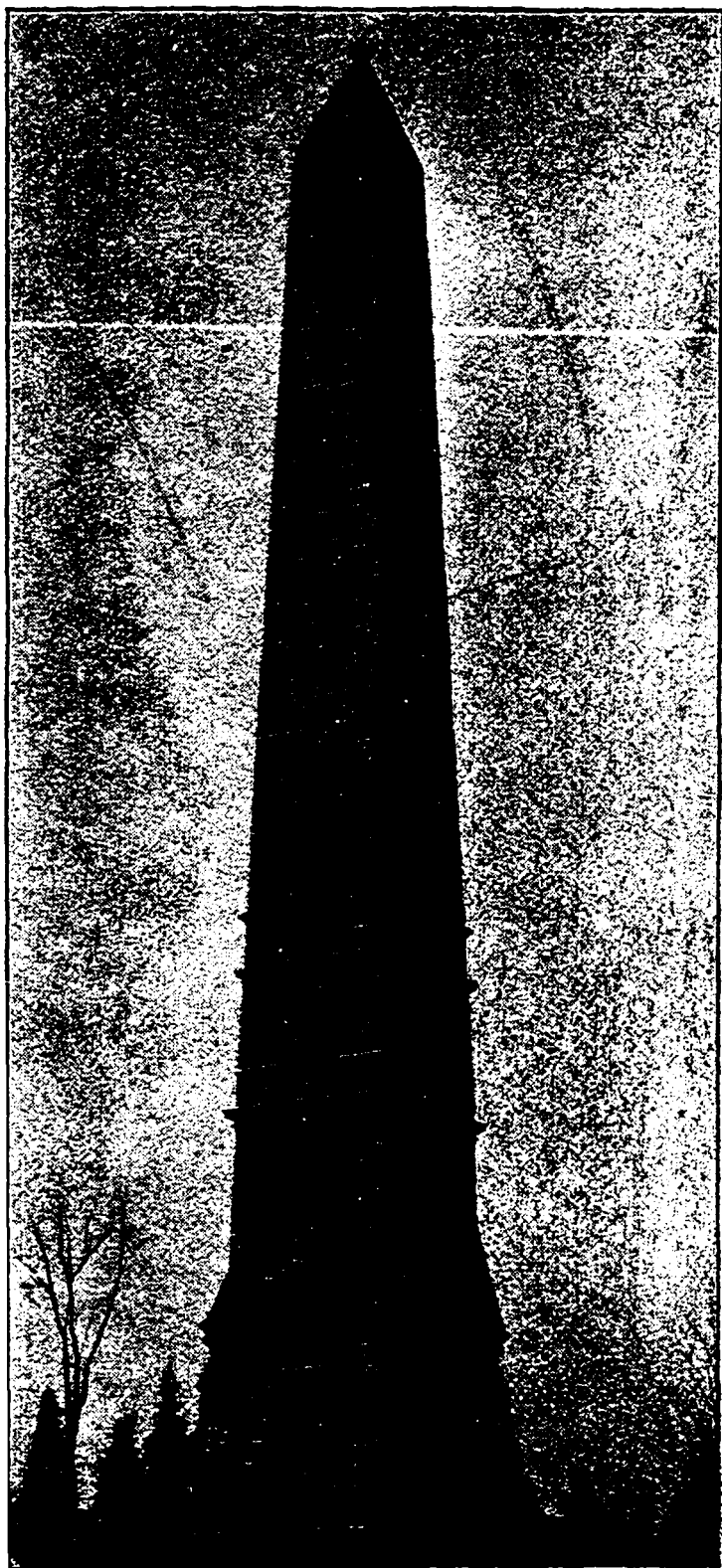
A Brief Sketch of the Early History of the
Famous Hunting Grounds and the
Campaign which Ended in the Sur-
render of the British Army, at
Saratoga, October 17, 1777,
with Concise Descriptions
of the Principal Places
Connected With the
Surrender.

BY
WILLIAM S. OSTRANDER.

SCHUYLERVILLE, N. Y.:

1897.

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THE SARATOGA MONUMENT.

Saratoga.

“One of the few immortal names that were not born to die.”

THIS is not to be confounded with the modern watering place, which takes its name from the old locality, several miles removed from its medicinal waters, charming pleasure resorts and gay society.

The old Indian hunters' paradise lay along the Hudson river, for a distance of twenty or thirty miles northerly from what is now Mechanicville, with wooded slopes on either side, extending back from the rich bottom lands along the stream. To these famous hunting and fishing grounds from the earliest days, came the Indian sportsmen, for the pleasures and profits of the chase. It was variously known as Sar-ach-to-goe, Och-ser-a-tou-gue, Och-sech-ra-ge and otherwise, to its ancient proprietors. The earliest white visitors found it in possession of the Maquaes, or Mohawks, the fiercest of the famous Iroquois, or six nations, who had driven out the Mahicanders, or Mohicans, its former owners.

Toward the northern part of this territory, Fish Creek, the outlet of the present Lake Saratoga, joined the Hudson.

July 26, 1683, certain Mohawk Sachems deeded to Cornelius Van Dyk, Jan Jansen Bleeker, Peter Philippsen Schuyler and Johannes Wendell, the flower of the old hunting grounds, which may be roughly described as extending along the Hudson from what

is now Anthony's Kil, at Mechanicville, northerly to Batten Kil, near Schuylerville, and backward from the river about six miles on either side.

It appears that a remnant of the Mohicans quit-claimed to the above grantees, any rights they might have in these lands.

The curious reader will find the original Indian deed in the Albany County Clerk's office, Liber 3 of deeds, page 193, to which are affixed numerous pictures of animals, turtles, birds, &c., representing the Indian signatures.

Consent having been thus had of the Indian owners, a patent for these lands in due form, since known as the Saratoga Patent, was granted by Gov. Thos. Dongan to said grantees and their associates, November 4, 1684. This instrument is recorded in the office of the Secretary of State, at Albany, in Liber 5 of Patents, page 159.

Thus passed from savage to civilized ownership, the lands whereon a century later should be fought one of the few decisive battles of the world's history.

The name Fort Saratoga, given in 1690, to a fort erected at the confluence of Fish Creek with the Hudson, is said to be the first application by the whites of the old name.

A BIT OF TOPOGRAPHY.

The Appalachian chain of mountains, divides the watershed of the St. Lawrence from the New England and Middle States of our Union. The valley of the Hudson and of Lake Champlain is the only way by which large bodies of warriors or troops could be conveniently transported from one locality to the

other. This feature has always determined that struggles for the possession of America should be waged along these valleys. Before the advent of the whites, the Algonquins inhabited the Canadian lands, and the Iroquois and New England Indians the territory to the south. The Iroquois warrior in quest of Algonquin scalps and plunder came down the Mohawk to Schenectady, thence to Ballston Lake, Kayaderosseras Creek, Saratoga Lake, Fish Creek, the Hudson, Lake Champlain and its outlets, by which he had an almost continuous water route to the heart of the Canadian possessions. The Northern Indian seeking the blood and treasure of his Southern foe, followed the same trail south, and thus Old Saratoga, now Schuylerville, at the confluence of the Fish Creek and Hudson river, from the earliest days, rang with the war cry of the savage warriors on their forays. The same topographical features which led the painted savage through its valley, brought, in his wake, the armed tread of his contending white brethren. For upwards of two centuries its fruitful vales and pleasant homes have felt the heavy hand of strife and glowed with the torch of conflict.

SOME EARLY STRUGGLES IN THE VALLEY.

In 1555, Jacques Cartier sailed up the St. Lawrence river and discovered certain Indian villages; at the present site of Montreal was a large village. Upon the mountain overlooking it he raised a cross and took possession of the country in the name of the French King, Francis I. In 1603, Champlain entered the St. Lawrence. and on a subsequent voyage in 1608, he founded the city of Quebec. The following year he discovered and explored the lake which

bears his name. Thus were laid the foundations of the French power in America. Within the next fifty years some three thousand inhabitants had settled about the forts at Montreal, Quebec and Three Rivers.

In 1609, Henry Hudson discovered the river which bears his name, and in 1613, a fort was built by the Dutch, at Manhattan Island. Ten years later Fort Orange, (now Albany), was erected and a settlement established there by the Dutch.

The English had established themselves in settlements, at Plymouth, in 1620, and later at divers places along the New England coast and claimed the country as far south as Delaware, by virtue of the Cabot discoveries in 1497. The conflicting claims of Dutch and English resulted, 1664, in a war in which the Dutch possessions passed under the control of the English. Thus the French and English had become established at either end of the Champlain-Hudson valley.

From earliest times there had been wars between Canadian Indians and those of New York and New England. The Algonquins having been aided by the firearms of Champlain, about 1609, in action against the Iroquois, a hatred for the French was formed in the hearts of the latter which was manifested by yearly raids on the French settlements and alliances with the British settlers of New York and New England.

About 1689, the French Governor of Canada, assailed hunting parties of the Iroquois, who were then allies of the English, near the lakes, and in the summer of that year, a party of fifteen hundred

Iroquois warriors passed over the old trail from the Mohawk valley by Lake Saratoga, past Schuylerville, and up the river and lake and suddenly fell upon the settlers about Montreal. For miles around the settlers were captured or killed and the country pillaged. After a stay of some weeks, they burned and massacred about ninety prisoners and the greater part returned from the war path, but a considerable number in small bands continued long after to terrify the country.

In the winter of 1690, expeditions were fitted out by Governor Frontenac, in Canada, to strike the English, at Albany, New Hampshire and Maine. This was in pursuance of a plan formed by the French to send a force down Lake Champlain to Albany, to co-operate with a naval force to be sent against New York and up the Hudson; almost identically the plan adopted by Burgoyne many years later. The one destined for Albany came down the lake and river to Schuylerville, and there turned aside up Fish Creek and Saratoga Lake to Schenectady. The little village was taken wholly by surprise at dead of night in mid winter. About sixty persons, of all ages and both sexes were killed and more captured and carried away prisoners. The village was sacked and burned and the victors returned over the trail.

In response to this attack, in the summer of 1690, an expedition under Gen. Fitz John Winthrop, about seven hundred strong, including one hundred and fifty Indians, came up from Albany and Connecticut, and passing up the Hudson, proceeded as far as Ticonderoga, when, owing to lack of provisions

and prevalence of small pox, the expedition turned back, losing a large number by the disease.

In the winter of 1693, a French force was sent by Frontenac against the Mohawks. Several Indian forts along the Mohawk were destroyed and many prisoners taken. The English from Albany under Col. Peter Schuyler, assisted in repelling them, and aid from New York under Gov. Fletcher arrived after the retreat of the French. His speedy help when their castles were attacked, won the warm friendship of the Iroquois.

Queen Anne ascended the throne in 1700 ; war with France speedily followed. The Colonies were soon involved and depredations by the French were directed against New England. Deerfield was burned in 1704, about sixty of its people killed, and upwards of a hundred carried away captive. During the following years repeated invasions from the north aroused the English to action. In 1709, a large force was to be sent by water from Boston to attack Quebec. Another force of Connecticut, New York and New Jersey troops were to proceed up the Hudson and Lake to Montreal. In June of that year, Col. Peter Schuyler, leading the vanguard, proceeded up the Hudson. At Stillwater, he built a fort which he called Fort Ingoldsby, in honor of Governor Ingoldsby ; at Saratoga, (Schuylerville), he built a fort on the east side of the river. At Fort Miller, he built another fort ; at Fort Edward he built a fort which he called Fort Nicholson, in honor of his chief in command. Proceeding north to Wood Creek, at the mouth of Halfway Creek, he built a fort which he called Fort Schuyler, but afterward named Fort



THE SCHUYLER MANSION.

Anne, in honor of the Queen. These forts were garrisoned and the command awaited the coming of the ships for the water attack on Quebec. But the ships failed to come and both expeditions were abandoned.

In 1711, another attack on Canada was projected, and like the last one, was given up on account of the failure of the fleet to arrive. During the next thirty years peace followed and the French settled and fortified Crown Point and the Champlain valley, while the English Colonists populated and strengthened Saratoga and the Hudson valley.

THE MASSACRE AT SARATOGA.

In 1740, Charles VI, of Germany, died, and among the claimants to his throne arose the war of the Austrian succession. George II, of England, sided with Maria Theresa, of Austria, and France supported her enemies. In 1744, war was declared by France against England and the American Colonies became involved in a war which was of little consequence to them. Louisburg, a strongly fortified French post on the Island of Cape Breton, was captured by New Englanders, in June, 1745. In retaliation for this defeat, the French in the fall of the same year sent an expedition from Canada against the Connecticut river settlements. Leaving Montreal in November, 1745, they came by the way of Lake Champlain, about five hundred strong, including one-half Indians, and reached Crown Point about the middle of November. Here the Indians refused to cross the mountains to the Connecticut, and it was agreed to fall upon Saratoga, (Schuylerville). Marching overland along South Bay, they

under M. de La Corne St. Luc, surprised this stronghold and captured over half the garrison. A few months later the fort was abandoned and burnt by the English, leaving no fortifications between Albany and the northern frontier.

ENGLISH ACQUISITION OF CANADA.

From 1755 to 1759, yearly struggles between the French and English for supremacy in America dotted the valley with graves of brave men, and kept the settlements from Albany to Montreal continually harrassed by scalping parties, tomahawk and secret arrows. Large bodies of troops, regulars, militiamen and Indian allies, were manoeuvred along the Hudson and through the Lake George and Champlain valleys. Forts with garrisons were established at Fort Miller, Fort Edward and Fort William Henry, by the English, while Ticonderoga and Crown Point were fortified by the French. In the summer and autumn of 1759, the English dislodged their adversaries from Ticonderoga and Crown Point and with the decisive victory of Wolfe over Montcalm at Quebec, the dominion of the French in America was ended. A treaty followed in 1763, and there was peace along the old trails until the struggle of the American Colonies for independence, in 1776-7, woke its echoes once more to the warwhoop, the rattle of musketry, the roar of artillery, the shout of victory and the groan of the maimed and dying.

Burgoyne's Campaign.

THE year 1777 was fraught with import to the American colonies. It marks, perhaps, the most perilous period of our national history, and one of the great crises in the world's history. The memory of its achievements will last as long as freemen dwell upon the earth and popular government obtains among the nations.

The colonists had announced their solemn resolve to sever the ties which bound them to the mother State and to become a free and independent nation among the peoples of the earth. The word was spoken, but the work was yet to be accomplished. The baptism of fire was yet to be endured, before the word became the fact. Rambling efforts had been made by the Crown to subdue the rebels; but the first systematic attempt to crush the insurrection was yet to be made.

In the spring of 1777, General John Burgoyne succeeded Carleton in command in Canada, and, in early summer, entered upon his most memorable campaign. It had already been determined that the stronghold of America was the center and commanding point of the great system of mountains and valleys of New York, the confluence of the Mohawk and Hudson rivers. Upon this point the royal forces were to converge; Howe from the south, St. Leger

from the west, and Burgoyne from the north, dismembering the colonies and crushing the rebellion.

With an army of nearly ten thousand men, disciplined in war and splendidly equipped, under the leadership of Frazer, whose inspiring presence filled the British heart with fire : Riedesel, the sturdy German Baron, whose name passed as a synonym of valor and caution ; and Phillips, the great artillery commander of the continental wars, Burgoyne ascended Lake Champlain, and suddenly appeared before the American army of less than five thousand, naked, ill-armed and unaccoutred troops at the fortress of Ticonderoga. He had issued a proclamation calling upon the people to rally around the standard of their merciful and loving sovereign, and threatening, if they refused, to let loose hordes of savages upon them. Planting his cannon upon the hitherto inaccessible heights of "Fort Defiance," the invader forced the patriots from the first two strongholds, and back into the wilderness.

The colonists were firm, and the Indians came. At Fort Edward was murdered a beautiful young girl, the betrothed of a British officer. But, as it has been truly said, her blood was not shed in vain. The people were aroused in every quarter. The name of poor Jane McCrea passed as a watchword along the valley of the Hudson, and was echoed among the mountains of Vermont. It passed from the yeomanry of New York, to the militiamen of Massachusetts, and cried out for vengeance to the bold "Green Mountain Boys." And as the little army was pushed from retreat to retreat, through the wilderness and down the streams, brave hearts

and strong arms were gathering around its banners.

Near Bemis' Heights, the forces met upon equal ground and in equal combat. Charges and counter-charges piled the field with heaps of slain, until with sheer exhaustion the roar of conflict ceased, and the mantle of descending darkness shut out the scene of carnage from the eyes of men. For some days victory hung in the balance, till the hand of God turned the scale toward liberty and progress. Gallant Frazer, the soul of the British army, was slain in the forefront of battle. And when his cheering voice and waving sword were missed along the line, the day was won for freedom. Instead of the royal pennant waving to the breeze at Albany, Burgoyne saw his shattered army hurled back through rain and mire, bearing their tattered standards to the heights of Saratoga, with the enemy in full retreat. There the way was blocked with sturdy patriots. Retreat to Canada was cut off, and the road to Albany had been already tried.

A victorious enemy is pressing upon all sides. Burgoyne's army reduced to about four thousand men, with only three days' provisions, is hemmed in by one of nearly twenty thousand, full of the animation of victory. Storms of iron hail are sweeping his camp. His headquarters has become a target for the field guns of the enemy. Soon it is cut to pieces and his council board dispersed. Then come wounds and thirst, and the white flag sues for terms. The commanders meet. The sword is delivered. The bronzed and hardy veterans of many a campaign on the Continent, file out and pile their arms, and the long train of prisoners starts for Boston between the

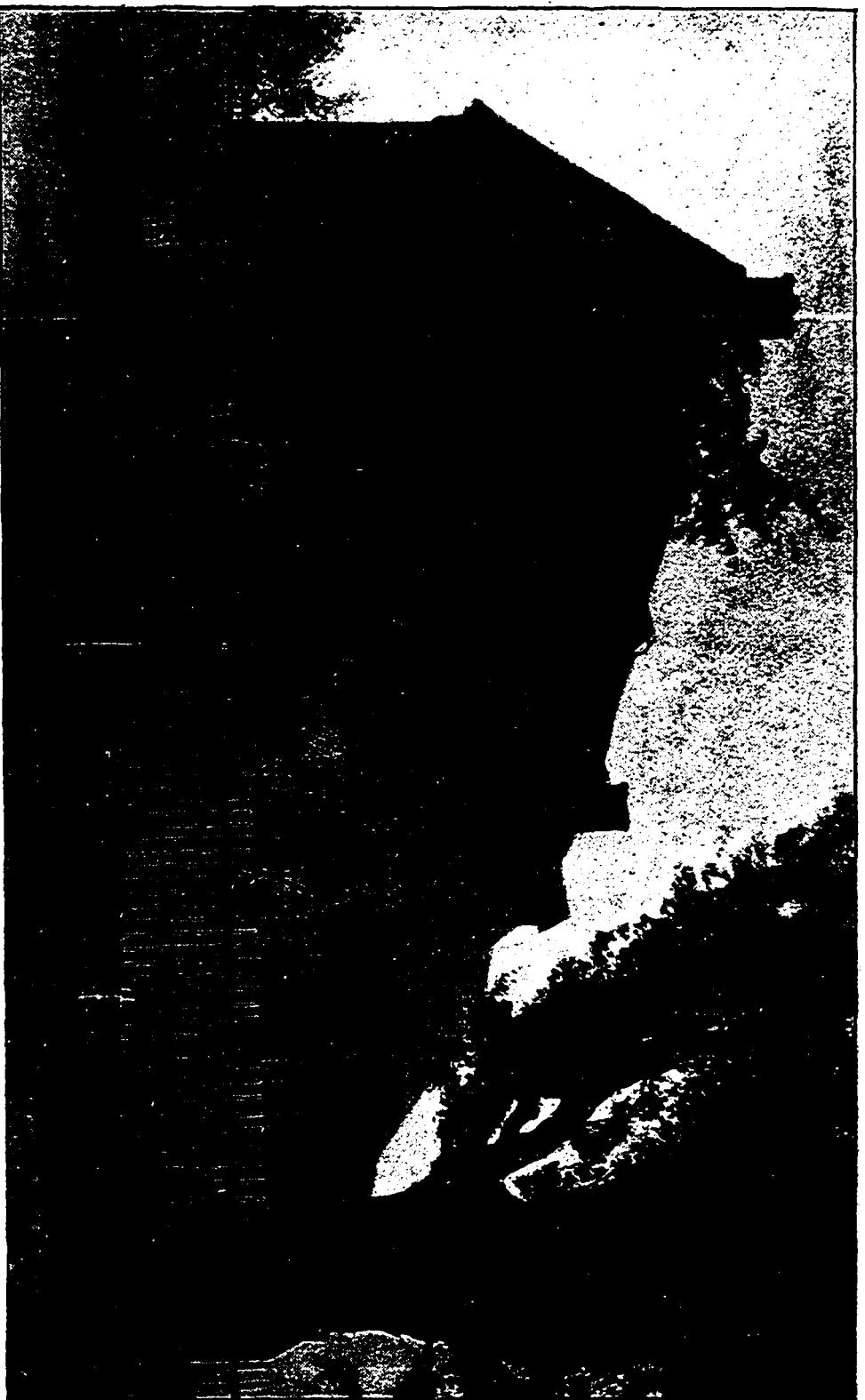
guarding bayonets of the Continental troopers, with the "Stars and Stripes," here unfurled for the first time, floating overhead. The campaign is ended, the royal power is broken, and success is sure. St. Leger's army is dispersed, Clinton retires to New York. France hastens to acknowledge the independence of the Colonies; and "The light is dawning upon the American cause." "The control of a Continent has slipped away from the King, and henceforth the only struggle will be to save for the Crown, that which cannot be conquered for it."

The sounds of war are hushed along the river. The ploughshare has leveled its fortifications with the earth. The hum of myriad spindles is singing the labor song of peace. The harvest of death is gathered in, and in its stead fields of waving grain are growing golden in the summer sun. More than a hundred years have passed away in peace, yet we are only just beginning to realize the glorious results of this great victory. The hand of God was in the struggle, and He it is who shapes its sequel. When from Labrador to California, and from the Arctic to Darien, all our stores of mineral wealth shall be wrested from their rocky prison walls; when all our fertile plains and valleys shall be peopled with a prosperous and happy race of men; when all our streams shall echo to the sounds of industry; when liberty and law and intelligence shall be welded into a system of government best suited to mankind; when the flight of years shall show that education and equality of rights is the only basis of firm and enduring government; then we shall realize the wisdom of that old statesman

who has said, that from Marathon to Waterloo there was no martial event that had a more far-reaching influence upon the affairs of men than the surrender at Saratoga.

THE MARCH AND THE DEFEAT.

During 1776 and the early spring of 1777, an army under Sir Guy Carleton, had been collected in Canada, and very carefully drilled and equipped. It was led by officers of great courage, skill and efficiency. Phillips, Riedesel, Frazer, Hamilton, Specht, Gall, Kingston, Balcarras, Ackland, each and all had earned professional distinction under fire. By clever intrigue Burgoyne contrived to have the command of this army transferred to himself, and with it he proposed to cut his way down the old Champlain-Saratoga trail, from Canada to Albany, there to co-operate with Howe, who was to sail up to Albany, and St. Leger, who was to advance easterly through the Mohawk Valley. On May 10, 1777, the command about 10,000 strong was formally turned over to him, and early in June he proceeded up Lake Champlain, and having been joined on the way by about 400 Indians, he occupied Crown Point on the last day of June. Next day his forces arrived at the defences of Ticonderoga, which was garrisoned by about five thousand Americans under St. Clair. At the point of land where the waters of Lake George meet those of Champlain, a crag about seven hundred feet high, commanded all the American works. This was occupied without great difficulty by the English, and made necessary the abandonment of all the American works. This was named Fort Defiance. On the night of July 5-6, the



NEILSON HOUSE. POOR'S AND ARNOLD'S QUARTERS.

Continental troops retreated, sending their sick, baggage and some provisions, to Whitehall by boats, and their army going into Vermont. Eighty cannon, thousands of tons of flour, meat and provisions, and much ammunition, small arms and equipments, were left behind.

Leaving the fortress of Ticonderoga, the main army of the Americans proceeded to Hubbardton, Vermont, where Col. Seth Warner was put in command of the rear guard, and the main army pressed on to Castleton. Fraser, ever alert and energetic, had immediately given pursuit of the fleeing Americans, and came up with Col. Warner's command, at Hubbardton. A fierce fight took place in which severe losses were suffered on both sides, the Americans losing over three hundred and the British nearly two hundred. Warner had failed to obey orders and keep close to the main army, and so was unsupported. Fraser was assisted by reinforcements, and Warner retreated, leaving several pieces of artillery on the field. Fraser came very near being surrounded and cut off, and but for the timely arrival of reinforcements would have been captured.

Meantime Burgoyne had pursued by water that part of the American army which had sailed to Whitehall, and had sent a force over the mountains, at South Bay, to cut off the retreat of the Americans from Whitehall to Fort Ann.

The fleet overtook and destroyed the American boats near Whitehall, and the stores, batteaux and mills there were burned by the Americans, who retreated by Wood Creek to Fort Ann. A force was immediately sent forward by Burgoyne to attack Fort Ann. This fort was occupied by a garrison of

about five hundred militia, who had been placed there by order of Gen. Schuyler, to hold back Burgoyne until stores could be removed from Fort George. On the approach of the British the garrison, on July 8th, sallied forth and gave battle at or near what is now known as Kanés' Falls, or Battle Hill. A sharp engagement ensued, but the ammunition of the Americans giving out, and their adversaries being reinforced by British and Indians, they burned the fort and fell back on Fort Edward, felling trees in the roads, destroying bridges, placing rocks in Wood Creek, and in all ways impeding the advance of the enemy. Meanwhile the remnants of Col. Warner's force had joined the main army under St. Clair, and all had fallen back on Fort Edward and there joined Schuyler's army.

THE JANE MC'CREA TRAGEDY.

On July 27th, occurred the tragedy of Jane McCrea's death. This beautiful young woman was about removing with a Mrs. McNeal, with whom she lived, from Fort Edward to Fort Miller, for greater safety from the Indians, when they were suddenly surprised by a party of savages and hurried toward the British lines. A party of the militia pursuing the Indians fired several volleys, and Jane was struck by three bullets and killed. She was at once scalped by the Indians, and her body left on the field where it was recovered by her friends and buried. Her remains now rest in the cemetery between Fort Edward and Sandy Hill, a little off the highway, and her grave has been suitably marked by her kinsmen. No single event of the war had

more influence in arousing the Americans and stirring them to action than the untimely death of this girl, whose taking off was attributed to the savagery of the British and Indians. It was felt that no one was safe from such devilish barbarity. Every heart was stirred to vengeance.

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST BENNINGTON.

Upon arriving at Fort Ann, Burgoyne having learned that large stores of provisions, beef and horses had been collected at Bennington, despatched Col. Baum with a force of the German troops to capture them. This expedition passed down and crossed Batten Kil easterly of Schuylerville, and on August 16th, fell in with the Americans under Stark. A fierce, sharp and decisive engagement ensued, and although Baum was reinforced by Col. Breyman, all were driven back before the vigorous charges of the Green Mountain Boys. Breyman escaped with part of his force and joined the main army of Burgoyne, at Fort Miller, after a forced march, on August 17th. The invaders lost in this expedition, some fine artillery, several hundred stands of small arms, about seven hundred prisoners, and the bones of a considerable number were left to bleach upon the hills of Vermont, among them the gallant Baum. This was the first real set back which Burgoyne had experienced, and the moral effect which it produced was very disastrous to him. His Indian allies began to desert; his troops lost their confidence and dash; and by so much as his own army lost enthusiasm, by so much were the Americans encouraged and strengthened.

Reaching Fort Edward, Burgoyne found it deserted by the Americans. He was here joined by a force of Sir William Johnson's Indians, and advancing down the river, Fraser's command occupied Fort Miller on the 9th of August, and within a few days the main army reached there. The remnants of the Bennington expedition joined it there, and a halt was made for nearly a month. During this time the Americans were gaining much information as to location, plans and strength of the invaders. From Sept. 11th to 13th, the army was encamped near the present hamlet of Clark's Mills, and preparations were made for crossing the river. Intrenchments to cover the crossing from any attack on the Bennington side or otherwise, were thrown up; a bridge of boats was thrown across a little below the present mills of the Thomson Pulp and Paper company, and on the 13th the crossing began. After passing the river Burgoyne encamped on the present site of Schuylerville, until the 15th, when a leisurely march down the river was taken up. Four days were consumed in advancing ten miles, and very little or no information of the whereabouts, strength or movements of the Americans had been gained.

Schuyler had fallen back from the north to Stillwater, and thence to the mouth of the Mohawk, where he had fortified Van Schaick's island as being a practicable spot to oppose the passage of Burgoyne's army. Here he was superseded by Gates, who, on Sept. 8th, with 6 000 men took up a position at Bemis Heights, where fortifications were erected upon the plans of Kosciusko, consisting of strong earthworks and batteries along the eastern

and northern parts of the hills, commanding the flats along the river, and the approaches from the north ; also a line of works from the hills to the river, flanked by a water battery at the river-side. Here Gates awaited the coming of Burgoyne. On the 19th, Burgoyne having no definite information as to the whereabouts or strength of the Americans, moved forward on a sort of armed reconnoissance, with his army in three divisions, the Germans nearest the river, his own division in the centre, and Fraser in the woods toward the west. About the middle of the afternoon, the centre accidentally engaged a portion of Morgan's men who were scouting, at Freeman's farm. A sharp fight ensued. Fraser came to the assistance of the centre, and Morgan was worsted and fell back, but assistance being sent him, a bloody engagement took place. The clearing at Freeman's farm was repeatedly lost and won by both sides, until near nightfall, Reidesel advancing from the river saved the British from total defeat. Night coming on, the Americans withdrew within their lines, and the British camped on the field. The American loss was about four hundred, and the British eight hundred to one thousand. Neither side renewed the attack next day, and soon Burgoyne began to build a fortified camp, which extended from the field of Freeman's farm to the river, entrenchments strengthened by redoubts. At the river the British works were about the present site of Wilbur's Basin.

For nearly three weeks Burgoyne lay inactive within his camp. His positions were strengthened by additional entrenchments and batteries, but little

or no information of the enemy was obtained, although the Americans were so close at hand that their voices could be heard. The felling of trees and clanking of chains in their works were distinctly audible to the British. Provisions were reduced to 16 days rations, and foraging parties were so unsuccessful that rations were reduced by Burgoyne's order.

The question of falling back to the works at Batten Kil, was discussed and held in abeyance, until an armed reconnoissance could be made. Meanwhile, every movement of Burgoyne's army was reported to his adversary, and all things were in readiness to receive his attack when made.

On the forenoon of Oct. 7th, Burgoyne led his forces to a point about two-thirds of a mile westerly from Freeman's farm, where was a wheat-field, and the troops having been deployed in line, began to reap the forage. Meanwhile a detachment which had been sent forward on the British right to gain the rear of the American left had been discovered, and after a smart skirmish driven back. Burgoyne's line of troops having been reported to Gates, and accepted as a challenge to battle, the Americans were moved into position for aggressive operations. Morgan was dispatched under cover of woods to a position westerly of the British right, from whence he could outflank them.

Poor and Learned moved to the front of Burgoyne's left, and at half-past two attacked with great vigor. For a half hour the tide of battle here surged to and fro with great carnage; one field piece was taken and retaken four times; Major

Ackland was wounded and the British left was driven back.

Meanwhile Morgan descended like a thunderbolt upon the right, and with the aid of Dearborn's two regiments, sent it flying in confusion. For a time the whole American onslaught was concentrated on the British centre, which was gallantly defended by Col. Specht. Meanwhile, Lord Balcarras had rallied Burgoyne's right and again led them forward.

Fraser, who had led an advance guard on the British right, seeing the peril of the centre, which was now sorely pressed, hastened to its assistance. His energy was so conspicuous, that sharpshooters were detailed to pick him off, and in a few moments he was shot through the vitals by one of Morgan's men.

His loss threw Burgoyne's army into confusion, and at this moment, three thousand reinforcements arriving for the Americans, a retreat within the breastworks was ordered by Burgoyne. The engagement had now occupied about an hour.

No sooner had the retreat been sounded than Arnold, rushing to and fro at the head of the Americans, everywhere inspiring them with his own courage, fell upon the British entrenchments. Inch by inch the ground was stubbornly contested, until at nightfall the British were in retreat. The great redoubt on their right, the key of their fortifications was in the hands of the patriots, and Arnold, wounded in the thickest of the fray, had covered himself with a glory, which his subsequent shame will never efface. Darkness put an end to the fighting. Burgoyne's troops were withdrawn to the lowlands along the river, and there remained until the even-

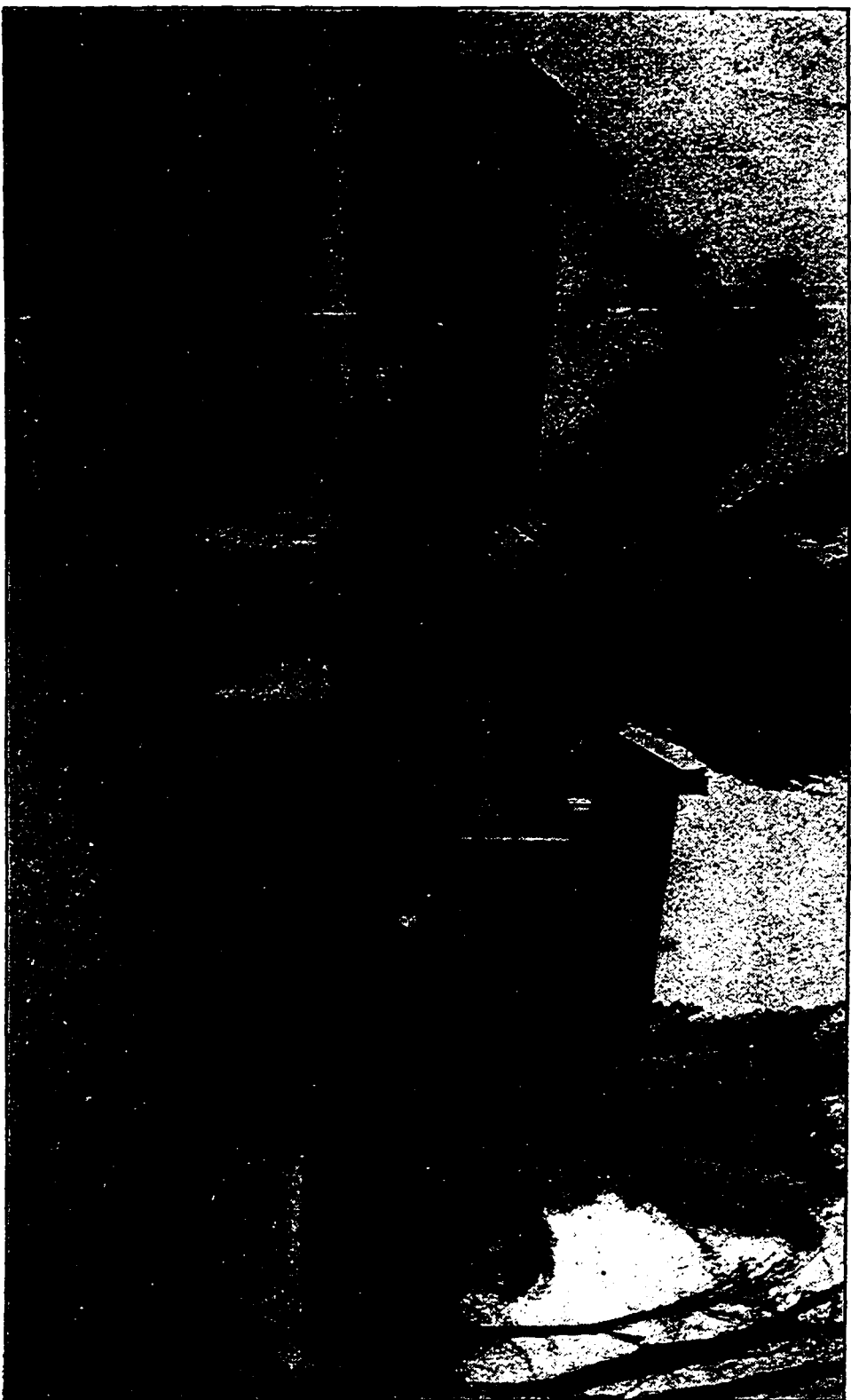
ing of Oct. 8th, when they took up the line of retreat to the north, to the surrender ground, at Schuylerville.

THE SURRENDER GROUND.

Retreating in the evening of Oct. 8th, with his defeated army from the fatal field of Bemis Heights, and hourly in danger of attack from the rear, impeded by rain and miry roads, clinging with the folly of pride to his trains of artillery and heavy camp equipage, Burgoyne reached Dovegat, or Coveville, just before day on the 9th, and halted in the pelting rain until near nightfall. From here Lady Ackland, with her maid, her husband's valet and the chaplain, set out through a driving storm, in a boat, to her husband in the lines of Gates. Her wifely devotion has been the theme of many able pens. Toward night of the ninth, the army was again astir and in the evening Burgoyne's troops, who had been unfed for twenty-four hours, forded Fish Creek, at Schuylerville, and lay down on the soaking ground to fast until morning. The commander took up his quarters in the old Schuyler Mansion south of the Creek, and here a champagne supper with his boon companions, enlivened by the smiles of his mistress, the beautiful but fickle wife of one of his Commissaries, made the old mansion ring with merriment and helped him to forget his troubles and the privations of his troops.

Next morning his men took up their positions on the high grounds west of the river, extending northward a mile or more from Fish Creek, positions which had just been vacated by Col. Fellows, who had occupied the heights east of the river.

THE DOVEGAT HOUSE.



The British Grenadiers, Light Infantry and Fraser's Rangers, occupied a fortified camp on the present site of the Saratoga Monument, Prospect Hill Cemetery and Victory woods, and from there stretching away to the north. The German troops were encamped on the high plain extending from Spring street northward to the Marshall place.

American detachments under Col. Fellows had already occupied the hills east of the river, stretching down from a point somewhat north of Batten Kil, along the present site of Clark's Mills, to a point opposite Fish Creek. Next afternoon, Oct. 10th, the Americans arrived on the high grounds skirting Fish Creek, from the present site of Horicon Mill to the village of Victory Mills. Believing that the main army of the British had retreated, it was resolved to attack the remainder at daylight of the 11th, and crossing Fish Creek under cover of a fog, the Americans narrowly escaped destruction by an ambuscade. Retreating across the Creek, Morgan's men by a march to the west occupied the high ground to the west of Burgoyne's troops, extending from the elevations westerly of Victory Mills, along the brow of the hills westerly from where the monument now stands; thence along the hills in rear of the Marshall House; and thence in rear of the Billings place, at Northumberland, resting on the river, about two miles north of Schuylerville. The main army of the Americans remained south of Fish Creek.

The objective point in Burgoyne's retreat was the north lakes, and ultimately, Canada. To accomplish this he must now either cross a considera-

ble morass and break the American line on the heights beyond, or cross the river under a murderous artillery fire from the heights to the eastward. Every hour increased the difficulty of retreat, since reinforcements were constantly arriving for his enemy, and American detachments were destroying the bridges and obstructing the roads to the north.

Had he abandoned his artillery and surplus equipage, and retreated with all possible dispatch from the battle field, he might, perhaps, have saved his army. But he was not the General to grasp the situation in defeat and promptly guide his action in accordance. Surrounded by more than five times his own number of troops, his provisions almost exhausted, his positions commanded by the enemy's artillery, necessity compelled him to surrender. Articles of capitulation were signed, it is said, under a large tree at what is now the lower end of Broadway, Schuylerville, a spot now marked by a tablet set into the wall of a building; his men marched out before the ruins of old Fort Hardy, on Oct. 17, 1777, piled arms and started southerly across Fish Creek, between the files of Continentals, on their march to Boston. About a mile south of Schuylerville, and in front of Gates' headquarters, Burgoyne gave up his sword in the presence of both armies. The feelings of the proud commander as he saw his veterans march down to the field of the grounded arms, and start upon their journey to their prison camp, can be appreciated only by those who have seen the proudest of life's hopes turn to dust and ashes before their eyes.

Fort Hardy, in front of which the arms were

stacked, stood in the angle formed by the confluence of Fish Creek and the Hudson, to the north of the former. It had been built many years before in the early French and Indian wars. Mementoes of its former military character have been unearthed in recent years, but cultivated fields and village lots have practically obliterated all traces of it. The same is true of almost all parts of the famous camp ground of Burgoyne. Along the wooded ridge between the villages of Victory and Schuylerville, earthworks may still be traced. But the same ploughshare which turns up coins and bullets, bones, shells and other relics, levels and effaces the historic landmarks, and in a short time all visible traces of the great struggle will have melted away forever. The only open field, as far as known, which has never felt the ploughshare from the battle to the present time, is on the farm of Benjamin Sarle, just below the Freeman Farm, and which was occupied by the Americans during the battles of Sept. 19th and Oct. 7th. What relics this field may hold in store will not be known until its present proprietor has passed away, as he keeps it in its virgin soil.

THE SCOPE OF THE VICTORY.

As long as reverent remembrance of the deeds of great men shall draw the world's travellers to the scenes of their accomplishment, so long will eager visitors love to linger over the scene of the greatest military event of modern times. As long as men seek out the monuments which mark God's covenant with His people in the wilderness, or delve after the buried cities of the plain, which Homer sang; as long as the sculptured shafts and ruined arches of

mighty Rome repeat with eloquence the triumphs of her arms and statesmanship ; as long as Marathon and Waterloo shall draw to them the pilgrimages of the curious—so long, and longer, will the greatest battle ground of modern history be traversed, studied and remembered by disciples and lovers of liberal progress.

When Attila, "The Scourge of God," with his barbaric Huns, retired, defeated, from Chalons, the tide of Eastern ignorance and barbarism turned backward and Western civilization was secured. When Napoleon's Imperial Guards were swept from the ill-fated plains of Waterloo, the wave of despotism which threatened to engulf all Europe, was turned upon itself. When the veterans of Burgoyne were brought to bay upon the heights of Saratoga, the powers of arbitrary rule were vanquished for the Western World, and free self government became a possibility.

No people ever had more honest reason to be proud of its achievements, nor greater event to chronicle in stone, than America in its Battle of Saratoga. Had Burgoyne succeeded here, he would have joined Sir Henry Clinton's victorious army on its northward march. European powers would never have lent their assistance. The spark of independence would have been extinguished in the Colonies, perhaps forever. Popular self-government would never have found a soil so favorable for its development, and the large conceptions of liberty and individual manhood which it has taught the race would have been postponed for centuries.

If the history of any spot upon the good, green

earth enlist the interest of men who love the grand and full protection of freedom, it will be that of the hills and vales where marches and struggles, triumphs and defeats of contending armies settled the destiny of countless unborn generations, along the borders of the placid Hudson.

THE FORTS AT SCHUYLERVILLE.

The first fort at this place was built in 1690. Major Peter Philipp Schuyler, Mayor of Albany, on a march against the French, at Crown Point, built a fort below Fish Creek, on the west bank of the Hudson, which he called Fort Saratoga. This is said to have been the first use of the name, Saratoga, by white men. This fort stood until 1745, when it was burned at the sacking of the place by the French.

In 1709, during the war between the French and English, following the accession of Queen Anne, Col. Peter Schuyler, advancing from Albany against Canada, built a stockaded wooden fort east of the Hudson, opposite Saratoga, (now Schuylerville), and near the Batten Kil. In 1746-7, Fort Saratoga, which had been burned during the massacre of 1745, was rebuilt on the west of the river, north of the mouth of Fish Creek, of logs and hewn timber. It was 150x100 feet, and had six block houses within. It was named Fort Clinton, after Gov. Geo. Clinton. This was abandoned and burned by the English in the fall of 1747. In 1755, says Neilson in his sketch of Burgoyne's campaign, the French, under Gen. Dieskau, when on their way to menace Albany and thus ward off an attack on Crown Point, built Fort Hardy, the remains of which were standing at Bur-

goyne's surrender. The intrenchments occupied about 15 acres of ground at the north angle of Fish Creek and Hudson River.

THE MARSHALL PLACE.

No visitor will fail to see this famous house, which was the scene of so many brilliant experiences just prior to the closing of the great campaign, and which will ever live in history from the graphic delineation of those scenes by Madame Riedesel, that most sweet and womanly character, who had the pleasure and the pain of sketching them.

This place is situated on the Fort Edward stage road, a little north of the village limits. It was owned during the Revolution by Major Lansing, who, a little later, 1787, sold it to Samuel Bushee, an uncle, and Samuel Marshall, father of the late William B. Marshall, whose widow and heirs now own and reside upon the place.

The frame of the house remains unaltered, and the general arrangement of the rooms is the same as in the days when it was under fire. The northeast room, in which Surgeon Jones was killed while undergoing an amputation of the leg, was somewhat repaired about 1843, and the remainder of the house was reboarded and roofed anew about 1868. With these alterations the house remains in its original condition.

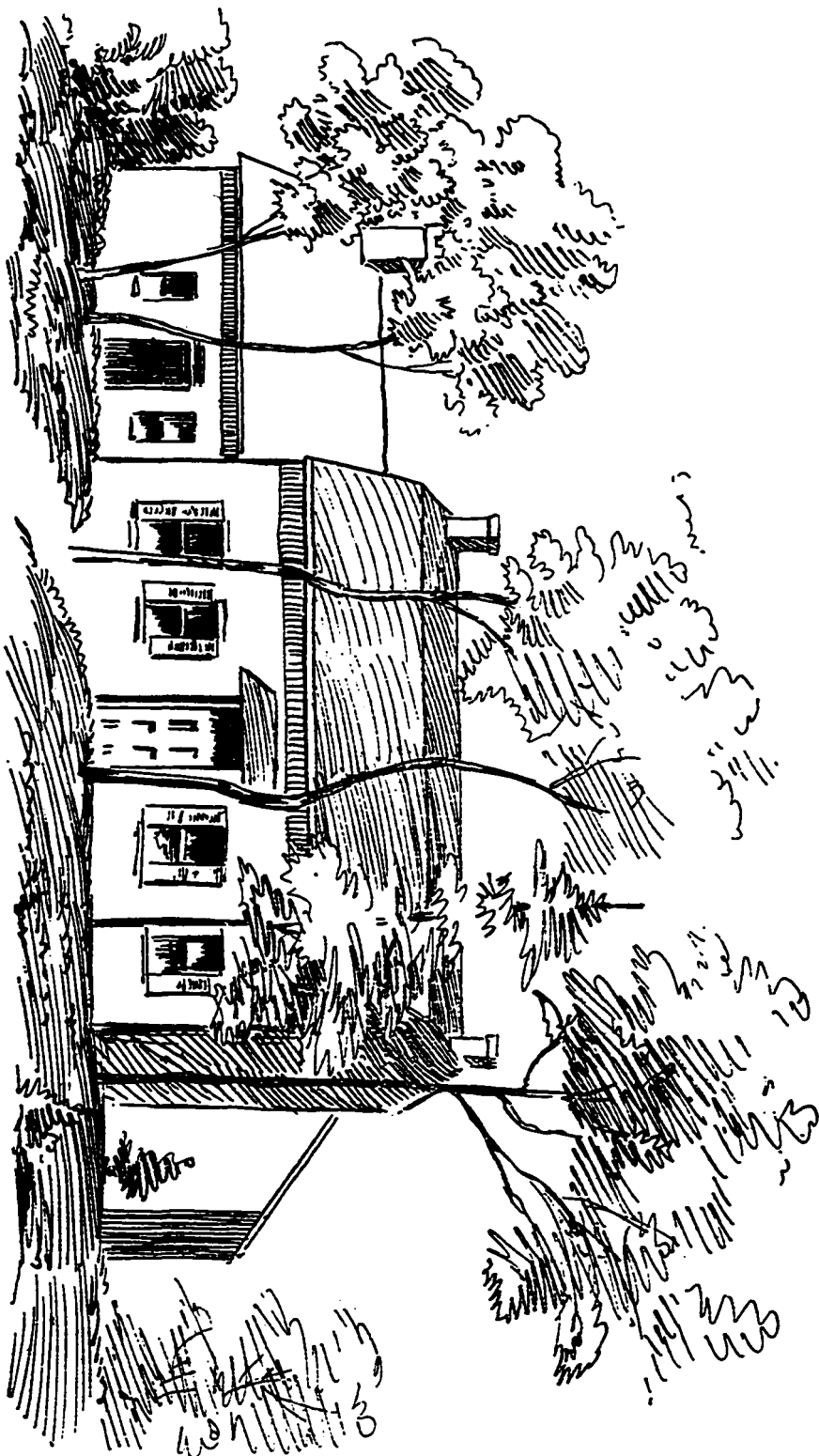
About two o'clock in the afternoon of October tenth, 1777, a rude calash containing the young and beautiful Baroness Riedesel and her three little girls drove up to this house, that they might be as far removed as possible from the danger of the pursuing enemy. Stretching away to the southwest lay

Burgoyne's British troops, and the German Auxiliaries, resting in their retreat from the battle ground near Bemis Heights. Farther away to the west were Morgan's famous riflemen, taking up positions along Burgoyne's front and flank. Just across the river to the east, in the autumn-tinted woods, the forces of Col. Fellows were bringing their batteries to bear upon the foe at bay. As the party halted before the house, some soldiers stationed across the river, levelled their muskets. Hastily pushing her children to the bottom of the wagon, the young mother had barely time to throw herself down before the bullets of these sharp-shooting Americans came whistling overhead, severely wounding a soldier in attendance. The house was soon resorted to by the other ladies of the army and some wounded soldiers. No sooner had they entered than the Americans stationed on the heights across the river, seeing the gathering and supposing the place to be the British headquarters, trained their artillery upon it and opened a fire which speedily drove the inmates to the cellar. Here Madame Riedesel lay down in a corner, holding the heads of her three children in her lap and quieting their fears as best she could, while the firing continued outside. The cellar was divided by plank partitions into three apartments, into which the women, wounded officers and soldiers were distributed so as to occupy as little space as possible. Here, huddled together, amidst the cries and groans of the wounded, the darkness and damp of the cellar, and the stench of the wounds and accumulating filth, the night was passed in terror. Early next morning the firing was

renewed with more severity than ever. Eleven cannon balls passed through the house within a short time. Surgeon Jones, who had already been wounded so severely as to require an amputation of the leg, was lying on a table in the northeast room over the cellar in the midst of the operation, when a passing cannon ball carried away his remaining leg. He was then abandoned to die in a corner. Cowardly soldiers endeavored to force their way into the cellar and with difficulty restrained, wounded officers constantly being brought in for nursing, suffering, thirst and death increased the horror of the situation. No one dared to go to the river for water, save a soldier's wife, whose sex was respected by the enemy, and who went down regularly and fetched a small supply, unmolested by sharpshooters across the rivers. Horses stood ready saddled at the door, provided for the Baroness' escape in case further retreat became possible. Only upon the surrender could the little company abandon the close packing box, which had been at once a hospital, a refuge and a prison for so many dreary hours, from Oct. 10th to Oct. 17th.

The cannon ball which killed Surgeon Jones was probably fired from a little eminence across the river, not far north of Batten Kil. It entered the northeast corner of the house and passed diagonally across the room since used as a parlor, thence through the thick plank partition of the hallway and on into the ground. One of these planks, which was cut and shattered at one end by the ball in its passage, is preserved upon the premises and shown to visitors. One of the rafters, cut partly in twain

THE OLD MARSHALL HOUSE, 1777.



by a passing shell, was removed from its place in the frame while repairing the house in 1868, and is also preserved upon the premises. In digging for a small addition to the cellar in 1868, a small shot was found imbedded in the earth, which, from its position, is supposed to be the one which cut the rafter above. Several other shot and bits of shell ploughed up on the farm are shown. Also a large gold coin bearing the figure and inscription of George III, and on the reverse side the British arms and an inscription with the date, 1776. A curious old flint lock musket with bayonet, which was carried in the war by Abram Marshall, grandfather of the late William B., may also be seen.

The huge pine beams overlying the cellar, one of the front doors of the ancient hall-way, the piece of rafter and plank above described, and the curious, heavy front door lock which now protects the carriage house from light-fingered nocturnal travelers, are all as sound and well preserved as when the house was built more than a century ago. One of the partition walls of the cellar remains exactly as it stood during the cannonade. Another has been removed and the cellar bottom cemented. Aside from this it remains unchanged.

The cellar as at present kept, light, clean and sweet, with rows of shining milk pans, heavy laden with thick cream, and its great fruit bins suggestive of rich harvest stores, seem spacious and inviting enough to lure the visitor to residence—and form a picture of the charms of peace, in strong contrast to the dark and bloody scenes of war enacted by the

frightened people who crowded them a hundred years ago.

THE SCHUYLER MANSION.

At the southern limits of Schuylerville, on the bank of Fish Creek, stands the famous country house of General Philip Schuyler, a place of unfailing interest to the historian and traveller; not only on account of the scenes which have been enacted near it, but also on account of the noble character so intimately associated with it.

The chain of title to it is not without interest. In 1683, certain Mohawk Sachems conveyed the old Saratoga hunting ground to Cornelius Van Dyk, Jan Jansen Bleeker, Peter Philippsen Schuyler and Johannes Wendell; a quit-claim was also had from a remnant of the Mohicans, of any rights they might have in the lands; thereupon Gov. Dongan issued a patent for these lands to said grantees and their associates. Dyrick Wessell, David Schuyler and Robert Livingstone. Next year these owners met and divided the lands into seven parcels, for which they cast lots. Lot Number Five, all the land west of the Hudson and north of Fish Creek, on which Schuylerville now stands, was drawn by Robert Livingstone. Lot Number Four, south of Fish Creek and west of the Hudson, fell to Johannes Wendell, who by his will in 1691, devised it to his son, Abraham Wendell. In 1702, Abraham sold it to Johannes Schuyler, who built the old brick mansion and several mills and otherwise developed and improved the property. His sons, Philip and John, Jr., succeeded him in the ownership of this property, and Philip, uncle of General Philip Schuyler, resided in this

mansion, until he was slain in the massacre of 1745. His nephew, Gen. Philip Schuyler, of Revolutionary fame, inherited it, and on his death in 1804, it fell to his brother, John, and from John to his son, Philip, nephew of the General. Philip's representatives conveyed it to Col. George Strover, whose heirs now own the place, and whose daughter, Mrs. John H. Lowber, resides on it.

When Burgoyne reached here on his retreat from Bemis Heights he took possession of the old mansion for his headquarters, and while the storm beat without and his hungry soldiers, wearied with marching, lay down to sleep in wet garments upon the sodden ground, the house gleamed with lights and rang with merriment and clinking glasses. The commander, with his mistress and some boon companions spent the night in merrymaking, drinking and carousing; squandering the precious hours in which he should have been preparing his troops for flight, or taking precautions for defence. October 11, 1777, the old brick house was burned by Burgoyne's orders upon the plea that "he was afraid the American forces would make some move under cover of the house."

The present house was built by order of Gen. Gates, within a few days after the surrender. Excavations made within a year or two have brought to light the cellar walls of the old mansion, and many relics, such as knivess, shears and other relics were found in the ruins. The old house stood a little easterly of the present one. The present house is practically unchanged in appearance since building, and is of ample proportions. Many interesting relics are there preserved and shown to visi-

tors with great courtesy, notwithstanding the pilfering of valuable articles heretofore.

Among them are a sword carried at the battle of Bennington by an aide of Gen. Stark, with a sword, musket and cartridge box carried in the Revolution by John Strover, father of Col. George Strover; a teacup is shown, from which it is said Gen. Washington partook during a visit to Gen. Schuyler. The saucer and a plate from the same beautiful china service were taken by some vandal visitor. A string of curious beads unearthed from the cellar of the old mansion; knee and shoe buckles, grubbing hooks, shells, grape, an old milk strainer, 30 inches in diameter, made out of a knot of wood, in the year 1710; a bread bowl, 3 feet in circumference, date 1710, also made out of a knot of wood; a blue-colored milk bowl, out of which the great-grandfather ate his bread and milk, when a boy; a black lace veil, embroidered by hand, over 100 years old; several gold rings, 150 years old; a glass bell knob, from the house of Benedict Arnold; a copper coin, with "Vora Caesaria, 1787," on one side, and, on the other, an escutcheon and motto: "E. Pluribus Unum."

Then there are a miscellaneous assortment of Indian tomahawks in store; stone arrow heads, a large eight-inch shell, an iron weed axe, an iron wedge, a petrified honeycomb, a string of brass beads dug from an Indian squaw's grave, a silver shoe and knee buckles, a bolt from the burned door of Gen. Schuyler's old home, an iron pulley from the old mill, an old-fashioned door knocker, an old bedstead with dimity curtains and valances, a brass

andiron and tongs, a hickory chair over 100 years old, etc.

A letter addressed from Gen. Schuyler to John Hancock, President of the Continental Congress, dated Oct. 16, '76, and written from Saratoga, asking "that provisions be sent at once," is also shown. So is a remarkable letter, written by one E. Mattoon, Esq., of Amherst, Mass. This Mattoon was an officer in the American army. He writes to Philip Schuyler and states therein that "Gen. Gates never would have captured Burgoyne had he not followed the plans of Gen. Schuyler and taken his advice."

Conspicuous among the bold bands of tories who infested the Hudson valley during the Revolution, was Thomas Lovelace, a man of great courage, size and energy, and one much feared among the patriots. In company with four companions, he was surprised one morning by three yeomen while lying by the camp-fire in a forest retreat. He was bound and taken to the barracks on or near the present site of Schuylerville, for trial by court martial. He was convicted as a spy and hanged a few rods south of the Schuyler mansion, and buried in a standing posture. Some years ago in digging gravel, the remains were found near the oak stump at the spot indicated to Col. Strover by his father, (who was present at the execution) as the burial place. The skull is shown at the mansion, almost as sound as when buried. Sad end of a brave man! his bones have been parted by strangers, and even his teeth stolen from their sockets by curious gazers.

While hastening to support the centre of the British army, on the afternoon of October seventh, Frazer, mounted on a gray horse, became conspicuous to the Americans, both by his courage and his influence upon the spirits of his troops. Recognizing the necessity for his removal, Morgan placed a few of his celebrated riflemen in the bushes, with instructions to cut him off. In a short time he was shot through the body, probably by Timothy Murphy, one of Morgan's surest shots, and was conveyed to the Taylor House, near the river, a little north of Wilber's Basin. Here Madame Riedesel had prepared a dinner for the officers, which was standing, partly served, upon the table, when poor Frazer was brought in mortally wounded. The table was removed, a bed prepared, and every attention shown him. But the bullet had passed through his vitals, and he died early next morning in great agony. Agreeably to his last request, he was buried at six o'clock in the evening, in the easterly "Great Redoubt," which formed the strongest part of the British intrenchments on the hills near the river. The Americans, not understanding the nature of the gathering, opened fire from across the river upon the burial party. and while the Chaplain read the service over the remains, hostile shots were ploughing the earth at his feet, and covering the party with the dust which they threw up. Fitting funeral for the brave soldier! As Riedesel said of it, "A real military funeral, and one that was unique of its kind."

The place of burial was on the high ground north about a half mile from Wilber's Basin, about an

eighth of a mile from the river. Tall twin pine trees are pointed out as marking the spot, and a monument has lately been set up there to guide the traveler to the grave of the gallant General, so idolized by his troops, and so reverently respected by his enemies.

THE SARATOGA MONUMENT.

This splendid and imposing structure has been pronounced by competent judges one of the finest, if not, indeed, the finest of its kind in the world. It was erected by the "Saratoga Monument Association," a corporation created for that purpose, under a perpetual charter from the State of New York. The object of its promoters was the preservation in granite, statuary and allegorical pictures of the Nation's greatest crisis. The Association was formed in 1859, but comparatively little was accomplished until about 1875, since which time designs have been perfected, land secured and the shaft erected and embellished and grounds improved.

The monument stands upon the crowning height of Burgoyne's intrenched camp, near the surrender ground of Saratoga, towering above the level of the river more than four hundred feet, and commanding a view of the battle field and other historic spots, for many miles in all directions. Its architecture combines the Gothic and Egyptian elements. The base, with its graceful arches and artistic gables, its statuary and ornaments, commemorative of the events and men that formed the history of that period, represent the Gothic element of the structure. The massive shaft, towering above the surrender

ground, commemorative of Victory, shows the Egyptian type. It was designed by and erected under the supervision of John C. Markham, Architect, of Jersey City. The corner stone was laid with imposing military and civic ceremonies, by J. J. Couch, Grand Master of the Masonic Grand Body of the State of New York, on the centennial anniversary of Burgoyne's surrender, October 17, 1877, and the granite work was completed, without a single accident, in June, 1883.

The base is forty feet square, of light granite, neatly axed, and the shaft of dark granite, rough hewn. Over the entrances on each side, gables rise to a height of nearly forty feet, resting at their bases, at each corner of the structure, upon granite eagles, with folded wings, measuring seven feet across the back. The cornices of all the doors and windows rest upon polished granite columns with carved capitals. Over each entrance, within the gable, is a niche reserved for statuary. In three of these, seven foot bronze statues are placed; General Schuyler, looking east; General Morgan, looking west; General Gates, facing north. The fourth niche, facing to the field of his most brilliant deeds, which would have done honor to Arnold had he met death upon the field, is and will stand a perpetual declaration that treachery can never be forgiven in a general of the United States. The first two stories are adorned with tablets and historical pictures, cast in bronze, *alto relievo*, representing the continental citizens and soldiers, the progress of the campaign, and the principal characters of the period.

On the lower floor, to the left as you enter, is presented the first bronze relief. In the granite block or slab beneath it (a similar one being under all others also) is cut the following : " George III and his ministers devising methods for enforcing the unjust taxation of the American colonists."

Under the next : " The town meeting. The people instituting the means of self-government for the protection of their natural rights."

The third : " The Ladies of the British court. Idle, effeminate, sensuous, extravagant and wasteful ; demanding for their support the taxing of the colonists."

The fourth : " Women of the Revolution, 1776. Industrious, self-denying, frugal, clothing and feeding themselves and their families and giving aid and comfort to an army of defence."

The fifth : " The rally of the people for the defense of their just rights, which resulted in the establishment of popular government."

The sixth : General Schuyler felling trees to obstruct the march of the British army."

The seventh : " Mrs. Gen. Schuyler setting fire to her wheat field to prevent its use by the enemy."

The eighth : " Wives of the British officers accompanying the army in its march through the wilderness."

At the head of the stairs on the next floor are :

First : " The massacre of Jane McCrea."

Second : " Gen. Burgoyne reprimanding the Indians for their barbarities."

Third : " General Schuyler turning over his command to Gen. Gates."

Fourth : "Fall of Gen. Frazer."

Fifth : "Wounding of Gen. Arnold in the Brunswick redoubt."

Sixth : "The passage of Lady Harriet Ackland under a flag of truce to visit her husband, wounded and a prisoner."

Seventh : "Burial of Gen. Frazer."

Eighth : "The surrender."

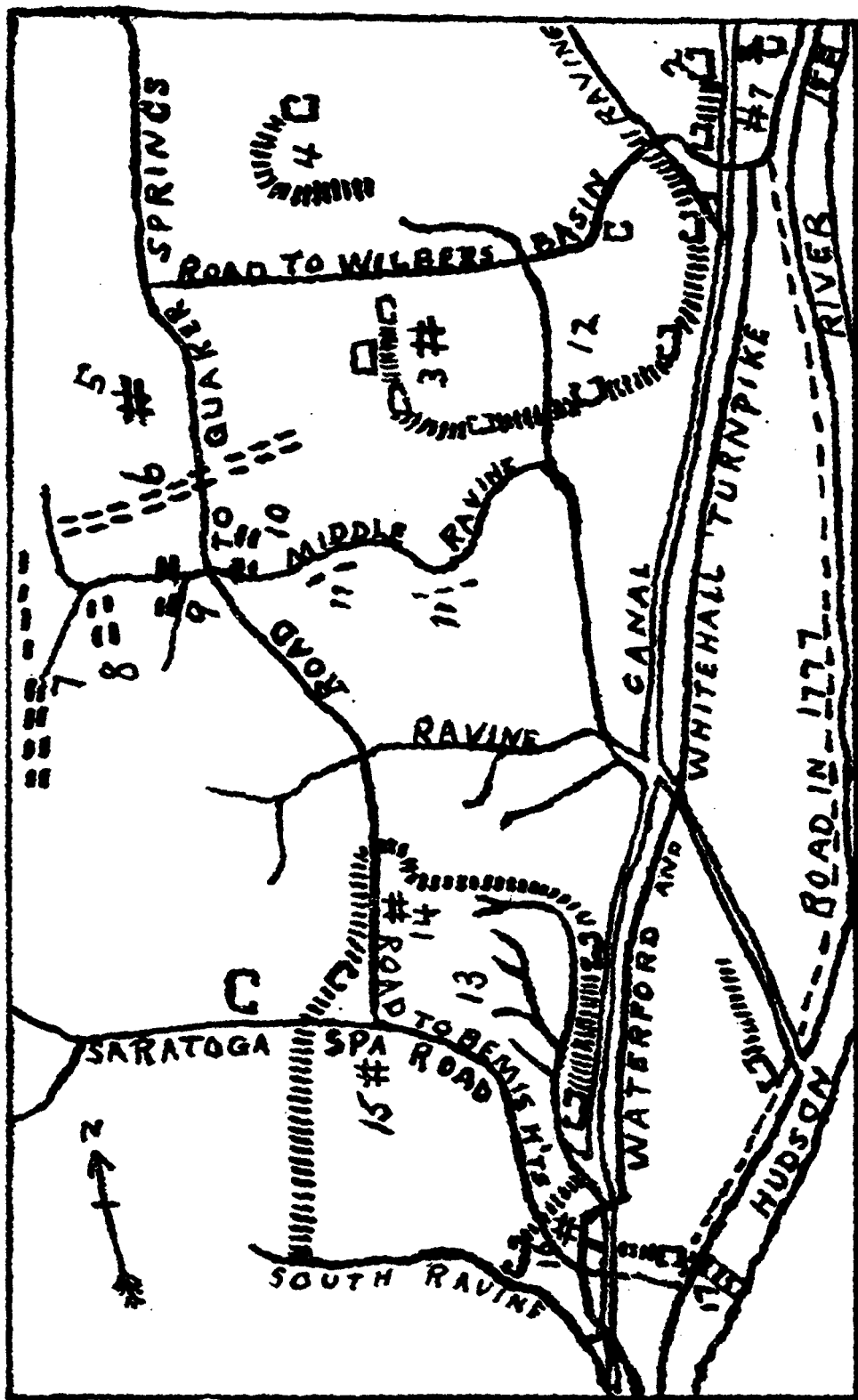
Room has been provided for 19 more figures in bronze, all of which will be added soon.

Fine bronze busts of Hon. Horatio Seymour, Hon. Hamilton Fish and Hon. John H. Starin, early presidents and promoters of the Monument Association, grace the first floor. An iron stairway leads up about one hundred and forty feet to the highest windows which command a most charming view of the Hudson valley and neighboring villages. The extreme height of the granite work is one hundred and fifty-four feet.

At the entrance to the grounds a large cannon, said to have been taken from the British in the war of 1812, and bearing the British crest, stands guard over the treasure within.

In 1895, the Saratoga Monument Association, passed over its title and control of the structure to the State of New York.

No grander educational edifice has ever been erected, nor will the country's memory furnish a theme more worthy to be chronicled in brass and stone, nor one upon which the sympathy of the Nation is more heartily agreed, than those here embodied.



MAP OF THE BATTLE GROUND.

MAP OF BATTLE GROUND AND CAMPS, OCTOBER 7, 1777.

The numbers refer to numbers on map on
opposite page.

- 1—Wilber's Basin.....
- 2—Great Redoubt, Frazer's Burial Place.....
- 3—Freeman Farm and Cottage.....
- 4—Breyman's Hill, Great Redoubt.....
- 5—Frazer Wounded
- 6—British Line of Battle.....
- 7—Morgan's Troops.....
- 8—Dearborn's Division.....
- 9—Poor's Division.....
- 10—Learned's Division.....
- 11—American Pickets.....
- 12—British Intrenchments.....
- 13—American Intrenchments.....
- 14—Neilson Place, Poor's and Arnold's Quarters.
- 15—Gates' Headquarters.....
- 16—Bemis Tavern.....
- 17—Bridge of Boats, Americans.....
- 18—Bridge of Boats, British

