

Note 5, page 102, line 11.

*Fast fall the Christian columns, while in vain  
They seek the marksmen o'er the cover'd ground.*

The difficulties opposed to European troops in this irregular combat, amid wilds and fastnesses, and with an enemy to whom the woods are in some degree their native element, if I may be permitted to use the expression, can be but indifferently understood by those who have never served in America. Exposed to a deadly and desultory fire, and rendered doubly conspicuous by his glaring habiliment, the English soldier, in particular, has but little chance with the American rifleman, who, conscious of his advantage, and taking a deliberate aim, seldom fails to attain his object; while his adversary, I am persuaded, out of ten shots that he fires, discharges not three with effect. Neither his bayonet nor his discipline avail him in the least; and in the art of treeing himself, as the Americans term it, he is so little versed, that the attempt is seldom, if ever, made. In fine, an English army in the woods may be considered as so many victims led forth to unavoidable and unprofitable slaughter. It cannot, consequently, excite surprise, that in the engagement here alluded to, the enemy's marksmen, independently of the vast disproportion of numbers, should have contributed so largely to the success of a day, which the circumstance alone of our troops being thrown into the heart of an almost impervious wood (the original plan of defence having unhappily been abandoned), was of itself sufficient to ensure.

Note 6, page 105, line 1.

*Like the quick bolt which follows on the flash, &c.*

It was towards the close of the action, when Tecumseh, covered with his own blood and that of his enemies, first recog-