the feeling upon this subject that prevailed among them, by telling you a little anecdote of Mr. McCarty. Some time in the month of October, a friendly Indian came to our house, and had a long talk with my husband. My sister and I saw him glance at us, then point to Mr. McCarty, and encircle his own crown, significant of sealping, but he spoke so low that we could not inderstand a word he said. When he was gone, we anxiously inquired what news the Indian brought.

"'Do not be alarmed,' said my husband; 'Ocomo has only been trying to convince me that, if I wish to escape the tomahawk, I must go to the fort. He says you women are safe, because you are French, and have black eyes and hair; but my blue eyes and light hair are against me.'

"'Why don't you paint your door red?' asked my sister.

"'No British red about me, if I die for it!' he indignantly exclaimed. This was the general feeling among the inhabitants.

"The British held possession of Detroit about a year. They did not seem to expect to retain it so long, for the very next day after the surrender, they commenced removing the military stores to Malden, and for a whole month the river was covered with small boats engaged in the transportation. After two or three months the