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Sufferings of Americans from Indian hostility.

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after the surrender, he found that it had been broken open, and plundered of every valuable article. Mr. McCarty owned one of those narrow farms, about a mile below the city, to which my father removed what little he had left, and my father's family and our own remained together till the close of the war. My husband and my father were prisoners of war, but were permitted to be at home most of the time on parole. Three several times during the year our house was plundered, and we fared quite as well as our neighbors.

"When winter came, the difficulty of obtaining fuel in the city induced many families to remove to their farms in the vicinity. Scarcely would they begin to feel secure in the enjoyment of their comforts, when, perhaps at midnight, a band of savages would enter the house, and carry off every thing that tempted their cupidity. Happy were the helpless families if they escaped with life, for the slightest offense was sure to be punished by tomahawking the offender.

"During the whole period that the British held possession of Detroit, while the Americans were suffering so much, the Canadian families in the vicinity were unmolested. A red mark on their sheep and cattle, and red doors to their dwellings, insured them the respect of their Indian allies. But the Americans would not adopt this expedient. Perhaps I can best give you an idea of