

although the long protracted and expensive war, which had been raging between America and Great Britain, had been brought to a close, yet the savages who had been engaged to take a part in the contest with the latter, appeared unwilling to bury the hatchet, and continued for some time to molest, and either to butcher outright, or to make captives and carry off such of the defenceless white inhabitants on the frontiers as were so unfortunate as to fall into their hands—they even became so bold and blood thirsty, and so eager to obtain the *scalps* of the unfortunate whites, as to extend their excursions in larger or smaller parties to within a few miles of my neighborhood; yet, from me and my family, when visited by them, they had ever met with such a kind and friendly reception, that they had repeatedly given us to understand that we never need be under any fear or apprehension of their troubling us, that as they had been informed that I had taken no part in the late war against them, they would sooner afford me their protection than do me an injury; and in token whereof, they frequently proffered me the pipe of peace!—With these assurances of friendship, we were, like many others, lulled into imaginary security, until the close of the year 1790, when a party of the Canadian-Indians having crossed the Lake, to invade a settlement of Indians with whom they had been, and were still at war, the latter, through fear of being overpowered by the former, fled in much confusion to obtain the assistance of a friendly tribe further south, and to within a few miles of which tribe they were pursued by their invading foes! but, not being so successful in their pursuit as they anticipated, they returned, filled with rage and disappointment, and with the avowed determination to revenge themselves on the whites, with whom their Indian foes had been on friendly terms during their contest with Great Britain; and, agreeably to their threats (as it was afterward ascertained,) on their return surprized, murdered and scalped several of the defenceless inhabitants, and took some prisoners, previous to their arrival in my neighborhood, which was a little past nine o'clock in the evening; and I had but just time hastily to secure the doors of my house, without the recollection at the moment that my daughter (my only child) had stepped out on some necessary occasion a few minutes previous, and whose almost immediate cries for help, too well assured me that she had