

OFFICER. He fears your Indians could not be restrained.
Our women's prayers—red visions of the knife—
We know not what—have melted his stout heart,
And brought him to this pass

BROCK. Ay, ay, how good !
Great judgment and humanity combined.
Glegg and Macdonell go at once and sign
Those happy stipulations which restore
Fair Michigan to empire and the crown.

Exeunt GLEGG, MACDONELL and Officer with Flag.

We shall await our officers' return—
But now prepare to occupy the Fort !
With colours flying we shall enter it,
And martial music, as befits the scene.
No Sunday ever saw a finer sight—
Three cheers for Canada and England's right !

[Shouts and congratulations from the soldiery.]

SCENE NINTH. — FORT DETROIT. — A TUMULT OF
AMERICAN SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS

*Enter GENERAL HULL and one of his officers, accompanied
by BROCK'S Aides, GLEGG and MACDONELL.*

HULL. Here is the paper ! Tell your General
Divine humanity, which hath in me
A deeper root than fear of him, thus yields :
A sheer compunction lest the savage axe
Should drink too deeply in confused revenge.

GLEGG. Depend upon it, we shall tell him so,
And shall away at once.

[Exeunt GLEGG and MACDONELL]

HULL. 'Tis well I lived
To stop this bloody work ! Deferment played
Into the hands of death.

OFFICER. Oh, sir, I think
That what begins in honor so should end—