daily work without molestation, but retreated to the fort at each returning night.

our country has fo long been exposed to Indian wars, that recitals of exploits and fufferings, of escapes and deliverances, have become both numerous and trite. The air of novelty will not be attempted in the following pages; simple facts, unadorned, is what the reader must expect; pity for my sufferings, and admiration at my safe return, is all that my history can excite. The aged man, while perufing, will probably turn his attention to the period when the facts took place, his memory will be refreshed with the sad tidings of his country's fufferings, which gave a daily wound to his feelings, between the years forty and fixty; by contrasting those days with the prefent, he may rejoice, that he witnesses those times, which many have "waited for, but died without a fight." Those "in early life," while they commis-