

extort an exorbitant price for every thing sold.

The United States have a long elegant brick store at the water's edge, near the public wharf—this is completely filled with the spoils of the enemy taken on the Thames—and the arms of the volunteers. This building is 30 feet long, 30 wide, and three stories high. The enemy had partly unroofed it, but it was soon repaired.

The streets of Detroit are generally crowded with Indians of various tribes, who collect here to sell their skins. You will hear them whooping and shouting in the streets, the whole night. A few days after Proctor's defeat, the town was so full of famished savages, that the issue of rations to them did not keep pace with their hunger. I have seen the women and children, searching about the ground for bones and rinds of pork, which had been thrown away by the soldiers; meat, in a high state of putrefaction, which had been thrown into the river, was carefully picked up and devoured; the feet, heads, and entrails of the cattle slaughtered by the public butchers, were collected and sent off to the neighbouring villages. I have counted twenty horses in a drove, fancifully decorated with the offals of the slaughter-yard.

It is no more than an act of justice, to the