

non, and rushed on with great impetuosity. The Americans seemed panic struck, did not form or fight to any advantage, but retreated a small distance, but the awful chime was in the way: they surrendered, and quarters were given, yet the Indians who were on the left wing, continued to kill with their tomahawks, which so exasperated Gen. Sheaffe, that he threw off his hat and stuck his sword in the ground up to the handle, and declared, that if every man did not exert himself to prevent the Indians from killing the Americans, after they had surrendered, he would give up the command and go home. The militia and regulars then, with much ado, stopped the Indians from killing. No one can reflect on this scene without feeling his heart bleed at the view of human misery.*

When I heard the cannon in the morning, I took my horse and rode down, and on the road met a number of the Massaugus Indians who had made their escape; these Indians are a very cowardly tribe.

After this the British contemplated another invasion immediately, and therefore called all the militia, from 16 to 60, from the river Credit round the head of Ontario to the west side of

* The British published the number killed on their side to be 30, but the true number was 160; chiefly Indians and regulars. The number on the American side was about 260.