

W A C O U S T A ;

OR,

THE PROPHECY.

CHAPTER I.

IT was on the evening of that day, so fertile in melancholy incident, to which our first volume has been devoted, that the drawbridge of Détroit was, for the third time since the investment of the garrison, lowered; not, as previously, with a disregard of the intimation that might be given to those without by the sullen and echoing rattle of its ponderous chains, but with a caution attesting how much secrecy of purpose was sought to be preserved. There was, however, no array of armed men within the walls, that denoted an expedition of a