

neath their blankets, and the warriors, seizing these weapons, rushed madly on the unprepared garrison. Captain Etherington and Lieutenant Leslie, who had been betting on the results of the game, were rudely seized, bound, and hurried to the woods. While some of the Indians turned their attention to the soldiers without the fort, others rushed through the open gates and slew or captured every Englishman they could find. The attack was over in a moment, and the strongest point west of Detroit was in the hands of a howling mob of merciless savages.

A few prisoners were reserved for, perhaps, a worse fate, but they were afterwards fortunately rescued by the Ottawas, who were jealous that the Ojibwas had not taken them into the plot.

For several days the Indians caroused over their victory, and then started with their prisoners for Isle du Castor, near the mouth of Green Bay, but when they were approaching L'Arbre Croche a hundred Ottawas rushed into the lake, seized their canoes, and took their English prisoners from their hands. So jealous were they of the Ojibwas that they determined to take the British back to Michillimackinac, and so, much to the prisoners' surprise, they were soon on the return journey to the scene of the late massacre.

From Michillimackinac Etherington sent a letter to Gorell at Green Bay, requesting him to come to his aid "with all your garrison, and what English traders you have with you, and come with the Indians who give you this, who will conduct you safe to me."

Gorell was an able soldier and a diplomatic commander. His rule had won the friendship of the Indians about Green Bay, and when he called upon them to aid him many were ready to do so. On the twenty-first of June, accompanied by his soldiers and ninety warriors he started for L'Arbre Croche, where Etherington, Leslie, and eleven soldiers had finally been taken as prisoners. On the thirtieth he arrived there, and the Ottawas desired his party to surrender their arms, but Gorell presented such determined opposition to this that the Ottawas were afraid to press their wish.

The only thing now left the English to consider was how to get out of the West without loss of life. Several councils were held,