

But in the same month a most formidable force of Northern Indians, led by SIMON Girty and McKee, invaded Kentucky. On the 16th of August they appeared at Bryan's Station, invested it for two days, when they retired, after the loss of thirty warriors.

The Kentuckians, aroused by this invasion, gathered in small force; and then followed, on the 19th, the short and disastrous battle of the Blue Licks, in which, out of about 180 men, 60 were killed and 7 taken prisoners; among the killed was Col. TODD, the civil Governor of the Illinois country.

To avenge this disaster CLARK assembled about 1,000 mounted riflemen, and invaded the Indian towns of Ohio; but the alarm had been given, and he found them empty of inhabitants. The villages were fired, and the cornfields laid waste. Seven prisoners were taken and ten of the enemy killed, and two white captives re-taken.

The last event of this border war was the investment of Fort Henry, at Wheeling, by a force of three hundred and fifty Indians under GEORGE Girty, and a company of Queen's Rangers, commanded by Capt. PRATT. An attempt was made to storm the fort, but by the aid of a small cannon, it was repulsed. On the second day of the siege, Capt. WILLIAMSON with seventy mounted men, came to the relief of the little garrison, and the Indians quickly disappeared. A portion of them appeared before Rice's Fort, some fourteen miles distant, but they were repulsed by its garrison of six men, with a loss of four warriors.

This was the last effort of Indian hostility which we have to notice.

Peace was not formally proclaimed until April, 1783, but a state of quietude had existed for months before. By the terms of the treaty, the North-West, although never completely conquered by American arms, became a part of the American Union. Detroit and its dependencies continued to be occupied by the British until July, 1796, when for the first time this *whole* North-West, came under the dominion of the American flag.

Of its progress, of its great wealth and unprecedented growth, both in population and all the elements of a Christian civilization, I have spoken. It has no grim, war-worn battlements, telling us, in their mute and expressive language, of an iron age—an iron