

carriages would be sent for them to ride in to Malden, on the next morning. But to my astonishment no guard was left and about sunrise on the morning of the 23d, a party of Indians returned to the Hospital, and the first Indian that came to the room I was lodged in, could speak the English language. He was asked by one of the wounded what was to be done with the wounded. He replied they were all to be killed that could not walk; and shortly after a general massacre commenced. I instantly put on my knapsack, and went out of the house; my knapsack was demanded by an Indian at the door, to whom I gave it. He conducted me to a log some little distance from the house on which I sat down, where I witnessed the butchery of many of my fellow citizens—sufferers by the tomahawk and scalping-knife; and, to finish the scene, set fire to the houses occupied by the wounded prisoners, many of them struggling in the arms of death, put their heads out of the windows whilst enveloped in smoke and flames. After this bloody work was finished, I was marched off on the direction towards Brownstown, by an Indian, and when about half a mile from Frenchtown on our way, was overtaken by two Indians, who had captain Hart in custody, mounted on a horse. As they approached nearly to us, I noticed they were speaking loud and animated as if in a quarrel, but not understanding their language did not understand what passed between them, but think it is probable that the quarrel was occasioned respecting one hundred dollars which I understood captain Hart had given to one of the Indians aforesaid, to convey him to fort Malden. The quarrel appeared to grow very warm, so much so, that the Indians took aim at each other with their guns; and as if to settle the dispute it appeared to me as if they had mutually agreed to kill captain Hart and plunder him of the rest of his money and effects, which they did; by taking him off his horse, then knocked him down with a war club, scalped and tomahawed him, and stript him naked, leaving his body on the ground. I was gratified in observing that, during the scene of trial, captain Hart refrained from supplication or intreaty, but appeared perfectly