

to come & see me after christmass. there is not a day passes that I do not think of the Miniature picture that Archange has sent, perhaps my mother has it. There is a Report this morning that a number of Indians are on their way down with scalps, how true, I do not know. I have a cotton shirt, or at least the making of one for my Uncle whenever I can send it up. If my Mother will be good enough to send Captain M^cKee' old stockings I will endeavor to get feet into them for I cannot get a pair. Please to offer my dutifull good wishes to my D^r Mother, Brother Uncle Aunt & [illegible] Barthe.

Your D^r Affectionate Daughter

T M^cKee

Endorsed: Amherstburgh Dec^r 26^h 1812 M^{rs} M^cKee
to Jn^o Askin Answ^d 4^t Jan^y 1813

DEATH OF JAMES HENRY

[December 31, 1812]

James Henry has at length fallen a victim to the bottle. he has been in a constant drunken fit for this some time past. he the day before yesterday took a little breckfast in his bed and about 12 oclock (noon) was found d[ead] there. I do not think there is [any] place on the continent of America of the size of Detroit and number of its inhabitants that has produced so many drunkards, I shall try to hurry my children out of it before They ever learn the use of this poisonous liquid.

E. B.

Addressed: John Askin Esquire Strabane

Endorsed: Detroit Dec^r 31th 1812 E. Brush to Jn^o
Askin Answ^d y^y 4^h Jan^y 1813.