

attack, though many of the dwellings were marked by the shot and shells of the enemy.

The fort occupied the high grounds near the residence of the late Judge McDonell. A shot passed over the front wall, and penetrated the barracks, which were on the north side, killing three officers who happened to be standing in the range of its course. Another shot struck the top of the front parapet, and passing through it, struck a soldier on the breast, killing him instantly, without breaking the skin where it hit him.*

One of the French citizens, who lived in a small house near the river, while the shots and shells were flying over him, stood unconcerned in his door-way smoking his pipe. Presently a shell whizzed past him, taking with it the pipe from his mouth. He was unharmed, but was so indignant at the uncereemonious treatment, and the loss of his pipe, that he seized his musket, and rushing to the river, waded out as far as he could, and fired at the battery of the enemy until his ammunition was exhausted.

III.—Colonel McKee: "Give the Devil His Due"

After the American Army had been disgracefully surrendered to the enemy at this place on the 16th of August, 1812, numerous hords of Indians poured down upon the frontier from the North-West, Iowa, Wisconsin, Northern Illinois, and Indiana, and nearly all Michigan was then one wide wilderness, peopled only with savages—they scented blood, and like vultures, and wolves, came down for their prey.

The late Major De Quindre was at the time a merchant in

* Judge Witherell, from probably some subsequent and more reliable information, adds, in pencil mark, with reference to this incident—"not true."
L. C. D.