

this city; a garrison of British troops, aided by thousands of savages, held the country in subjection.

The Indians grew uneasy and restless, for want of scalps and plunder; a couple of them went one day to De Quindre's store; one of them took up a roll of cloth and started for the door; the Major called to him to stop, saying he had not paid for it; the Indian moved on—the Major bounded over the counter—jerked the cloth, and pitched both the Indians into the street; they instantly raised the war-whoop, and the Major seeing that "the Devil was to pay," locked the door and went into the chamber, leaped through a window—ran up to the Fort, and asked the British commanding officer to protect him and his goods; the reply was, that he had too few troops, and there were too many Indians, and that he could do nothing.

In the meantime a thousand savages answered the war-whoop, and rushed from all parts of the city to the scene of trouble, and with their war-clubs and tomahawks, instantly demolished the doors and windows of the store, hoping to find De Quindre there.

The Major, however, finding no protection at the Fort, sent Col. McKee, at that time the British Indian Agent, and who possessed unbounded influence over them; his quarters were then in Gen. Hull's former residence, (now the Biddle House.) The Colonel hurried to the store, found large masses of savages there, highly excited, threatening to lay the town in ashes, and to massacre the inhabitants. The Colonel, a tall, straight, athletic, fine looking fellow, with a voice like thunder, called out in the Indian language, "who are the cowards here? I want to see them all, let the *cowards* stand on that side, and the *braves* on this"—his powerful voice was electric,—the tempest of savage passion instantly sunk to a low murmur, and the whole mass moved together to the side of the braves.

The Colonel then with his stentorian voice cried out, "Let every *brave* man follow me," and then led off to the common, (where the National Hotel now stands,) there he harangued