The testimony of Capt. Knaggs shows conclusively, that it could have been no other than Tecumseh.

Col. Johnson, when last here, saw and recognized Capt. Knaggs and Mr. Labadie as the men who bore him from the field in his blanket.

The transaction is of some little importance in history, as the ball that bore with it the fate of the great warrior, dissolved at once the last great Indian Confederacy, and gave peace to our frontier.

I am, respectfully, yours, &c., B. F. H. WITHERELL.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Monroe,

James Knaggs deposeth and saith, as follows:

I was attached to a company of mounted men called Rangers, at the battle of the Thames, in Upper Canada, in the year 1813. During the battle, we charged into the swamp, where several of our horses mired down, and an order was given to retire to the hard ground in our rear, which we did. Indians in front, believing that we were retreating, immediately advanced upon us, with Tecumseh at their head. I distinctly heard his voice, with which I was perfectly familiar. yelled like a tiger, and urged on his braves to the attack. were then but a few yards apart. We halted on the hard ground, and continued our fire. After a few minutes of very severe firing, I discovered Col. Johnson lying near, on the ground, with one leg confined by the body of his white mare, which had been killed, and had fallen upon him. My friend Medard Labadie was with me. We went up to the Colonel, with whom we were previously acquainted, and found him badly wounded, lying on his side, with one of his pistols lying in his hand. I saw Tecumseh at the same time, lying on his face, dead, and