

After the fight, the company came out upon the common, except two, who were missing. They were the late William Meldrum and Major Louis Moran, (now of Grand Rapids). Much anxiety was felt on their account. It was feared they had been killed. However, after a long while, the brave fellows appeared. They had been in hot pursuit of the enemy, and brought back a scalp, as they said, in token of victory.

During the whole affair, Gen. Cass rode at the head of his men, and when advised by Major Whipple to fall back to the centre, as should he be killed, it might create confusion, he replied, "O Major, I am pretty well off here, let us push on," and he kept his post.

The venerable Judge Conant, who, as I have before mentioned, was among the volunteers, and to whom then, as now, a squirrel's eye at forty yards was a sufficient target, states that Gen. Cass, and every other man of the company, behaved with perfect coolness through the whole affair. They were nearly all accustomed to the woods, (and the enemy knew it,) or they might have been cut off, to a man.

After coming out of the woods, the company formed on the common, and marched to the river Rouge, drove a band of savages out of the settlement, and in the evening returned, having performed a good day's work,—one that gave quiet to the settlement until the end of the war.

Before the return of the company to the town, it had been rumored that the whole party had been killed. On their way up from Springwells, the young men raised a tremendous war-whoop. This confirmed the rumor, and numbers of women and children rushed to the river, and in boats, periaguas and canoes, put off to Canada for safety.

I have mentioned the three Rileys—James, Peter and John; they were half breeds. The latter is yet living on the St. Clair. They were educated men. When with white people, they were gentlemanly, high-toned, honorable fellows; when with the Indians in the forest, they could be perfect