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COMMEMORATIVE EXERCISES

AT

UNVEILING AND DEDICATION

OF THE

FT. MEIGS MONUMENT

September 1, 1908

Presentation Address of Chairman J. B. Wilson of the Fort
Meigs Commission and Response of Acceptance
by Gov. A. L. Harris

Addresses by Lieutenant Gov. Robert S. Murphy of Pennsylvania, Gen.
Bennett H. Young of Kentucky, Major Robert W. Hunter of
Virginia, and Senator J. B. Foraker of Ohio

To Which Is Appended an Interesting Diary of Capt. Daniel Lewis
Cushing, Commander of the Grand Battery

Compiled and Prepared by F. J. Oblinger,
Toledo, Ohio

CAPT. CUSHING'S DIARY

He Built and Commanded the Grand Battery at the Sieges of Fort Meigs, 1813.

Mr. Daniel H. Cushing of Springfield, Ohio, grandson of Captain Daniel Lewis Cushing, kindly furnishes a copy of the diary kept by his grandfather, with the following additional information and comments on the life and decease of Captain Daniel Lewis Cushing:

Daniel Lewis Cushing was a descendant of Matthew Cushing, who came from England in the year 1638, and settled in Hingham, Massachusetts.

He was born October 22, 1764. In 1801 he went to New York, where he spent several years as a merchant. Subsequently he took up a tract of land near Sackett's Harbor and platted a town to which he gave the name of Huron.

In 1807 he removed to Lebanon, Warren county, Ohio, where he became prominent. May 25, 1811, he was commissioned Brigadier General of Ohio Militia. July 2, 1812, he was commissioned Captain in the Second U. S. Artillery. He served with distinction in the war with England.

He built and commanded the "Grand Battery" in Fort Meigs, consisting of four eighteen pounder guns. While traveling across the country on horseback on some duty that was taking him back to Fort Meigs, in attempting to ford the Auglaize river he was drowned, March 24, 1815. His body was recovered by his traveling companion, aided by some Indians and by them buried. Some time later some of his fellow citizens of Lebanon attempted to return the body of Captain Cushing to his home by way of the river, but the water being very high and the current very strong they were compelled to desist, and floated back to Fort Defiance, where they buried him in what is now an unknown grave. Peace to his ashes.

His diary of the campaign to and in Fort Meigs, showing daily transactions, so very interesting to us, establishes the fact that he was an extraordinary man and well qualified to accomplish the very arduous duty offered to him. The newspaper of his home city of those days paid him fine tribute as a citizen.

He was twice married, his second wife being a daughter of

Rev. William Van Horn, of Scotch Plains, N. J., who had been a chaplain in the Continental Army.

The Diary.

The following diary describing the struggles of the march through Ohio and during the two sieges of Fort Meigs, will be found most interesting, as it gives the daily routine, and striking incidents of army life in that memorable year. This is the first time the Diary has ever been published.

October 10, 1812.—I, Daniel Cushing, Capt of Artillery, 2nd Regt. marched from Lebanon—camped that night nine miles from that place—marched the 11th to Dayton—camped there until the 13th—marched from there to lower Piqua—camped there until the 25th.

We then marched to Urbana—arrived there the 27th, camped there until the 29th—marched from that place to Franklinton, arrived there 31st, camped near the church, stayed there three days, moved up the river a short distance, camped there until the flood drove us off. On the 8th of November, moved near the town on high land and camped there. Nothing new from day to day until the 24th.

At Franklinton.

The 25th one man died; buried him with the honors of war. On that day Col. Campbell left here with a detachment of 750 men, 600 cavalry, 150 light infantry, for an expedition on the Wabash, to pass through Dayton. On the 26th the command devolved on me at this place, some artillery, some dragoons, some infantry. This day commenced with snow, but concluded with rain.

27th.—By the general orders moved the sick from the hospital tent into the court house. This day is windy but clear. Frederick Swaney went to the hospital this day from my company sick. Three men put into the river for getting drunk and fighting in their tents, took a bathing and returned to duty.

28th.—Lieut. Meek returned from visit to Cincinnati—fetched letters from Mrs. Cushing and Capt. Ross, also from Major Van Horn.

Monday, 30th.—This day made arrangements with Mr. Sullivan for timber to build artificer yard, called out five men for chopping wood and arranged teams to haul timber for the yard tomorrow. Put two men in the river for getting drunk.

December 8.—From the 1st to this day we have been engaged in fixing the building for the artificers and putting down mill dams, and sending a boat up the Scioto, and repairing a flat to cross

the river with public stores. General Harrison left this camp for the upper Sandusky on the 9th with all his suite, and gave me full command of all the troops at this place. All things went on well until the 25th, Christmas day, when the devil got into the soldiers. From the 8th to the 25th we were steadily employed in building artificer shops and chopping wood and making coke.

27th.—This day we are making out pay rolls; shall receive our pay the 28th.

29th.—General Harrison arrived here from Upper Sandusky. 30th he went on to Chillicothe.

On to Upper Sandusky.

January 1, 1813.—I left Franklinton with my company for Upper Sandusky by the way of Worthington and Delaware—marched with 34 non-commissioned officers and privates, myself and three lieutenants. It commenced raining early in the morning—continued all day. We moved off the old camp ground at 12 o'clock, marched four miles, our two wagons, one ammunition, the other baggage; both got stuck in the mud and could not move any farther that night. Rained very hard, became very dark, no tent pitched, no fire, nothing to make fire with, hemmed in with a very steep hill on one side and a very wet and muddy bottom on the other. I sent all the officers and men to two houses in the neighborhood, except two wagoners, my black boy Ferguson, and four soldiers that stayed with me. It continued raining until about two o'clock that night, then began to snow very fast. We made us a floor with rails from a fence, also burned rails for fire wood. In the morning the snow was about four inches deep and very cold; still snowing; got something to eat, called all hands, pried up the wagons, doubled the teams and with much difficulty got one-fourth of a mile that day.

2nd.—Stayed all night at Mr. Bears; the men all stayed in the house and barn; Lieut. Larwill and myself slept in the markee. Unloaded a part of our loading, started for Worthington and arrived there about dark.

3d.—Obtained the academy for the men. Myself and the rest of the officers put up at Col. Kilburn's. Continued snowing until some time in the night of the 3rd. Cleared off very pleasant this morning.

The 4th I made a contract with Mr. Griswold to furnish the soldiers with provisions while waiting here. Left at Franklinton Corporal Finley sick, Nicholas Teal, Frederick Swaney, David Hart lame. I left with the goods five miles from Worthington, Sergeant Morgan and five men. Sent back to Franklinton for a

wagon and team to help us on to Worthington, which was furnished by Mr. Craig, Wagon Master General. The sergeant with the wagon and the goods arrived here on the 4th late in the evening but all safe. The soldiers were indulged this day, having been very much fatigued the last three days. They took great liberties, visited the towns, got drunk, quarreled and fought. Two or three got whipped and complaint came to me at my quarters.

I immediately visited them, quashed the quarrel and left them for the night. The next morning, the 5th, issued an order that no soldier should leave the barracks without leave of the officer of the day, and if any soldier became drunk on duty he should be punished without reserve; and if any non-commissioned officer was found drunk he should be reduced to the ranks. Myself and lieutenant moved this day from Col. Kilburn's to the Academy. All things are well this evening, the snow about fifteen inches deep.

6th.—The Virginia troops commanded by Capt. McCrea came into town this evening and put up at the taverns. David Hart came to camp this evening from Franklinton; he was left lame there when we marched.

7th.—The weather very cold and windy. My men hauling wood. Lieut. Meek not well. We had the pleasure of Mr. Robe's company last evening, a man of very small stature, weight only 70 pounds and 30 years of age, and one of the teachers of this academy.

8th.—The Virginia troops left this place. I went to Franklinton in order to get sleds to take our ammunition and baggage, but find that the sleds will not answer. Returned back to this place tonight; find all things well. General Harrison came with me and all his suite, bound for Upper Sandusky.

11th.—Marched for Upper Sandusky; marched one and a half miles past Delaware, camped without pitching tents, drew rations and forage to last to Upper Sandusky.

12th.—Marched to Norton and camped there.

14th.—Arrived at Upper Sandusky about sunset; the men took shelter with the Pennsylvania troops for the night. On the 15th we took our stations in the center and camped.

17th.—General Harrison left here for the Rapids.

18th.—Received notice that we must march on the 20th for the Rapids.

19th.—Making preparations, and received notice that six

companies were to march with us besides the Petersburg volunteers.

20th.—Waiting all day for the ordnance to get ready. At 3 o'clock received information that we could not march that day, but would march next morning at 8 o'clock without fail.

Thursday, 21st.—At 10 o'clock the whole detachment paraded near the magazine, my company taking the right. The word march was sounded from right to left and all stepped off. We marched that day nine miles and halted for the night on a small branch of a creek. Major Robert Orr commanded the detachment from the Pennsylvania lines. All very well situated on a little stream of very good water.

Scene of Crawford's Torture.

22nd.—This morning fine weather, clear and pleasant. Left the Sandusky plains last evening, crossed small prairie and left that in our rear. One thing I have omitted in our march yesterday—that is, crossing the ground where Col. Crawford had the battle with the Indians and was defeated, lost a large part of his men, fled before the Indians, was pursued, overtaken, himself taken prisoner, brought back and massacred. The place of his execution we passed by this morning on a small rise of ground, just before we entered a very large prairie, leaving an old Indian town on our right hand. The place, said to be the place of Crawford's execution, had four posts set up about ten feet high, two sticks of timber crossing at angles from one post to the other on the top. In the center where those sticks crossed there was another post that extended from the ground up through them with places to confine the hands and feet. We took a view of this and marched on through the prairie, where we saw several Indian horses and passed on through a large flat piece of land rather low. Soon came to creek, passed that on the ice, approached another prairie, traveled on through that and approached a fine country of good land with very fine timber for three or four miles, then began the barrens. Marched this day eight miles with a great deal of difficulty—sleds broke, hames broke, chains broke. Crossed the upper end of a large prairie, myself in front, the Major and Quarter Master in the rear. Night coming on I called a halt, laid out the ground to camp on and fixed our tents. The Petersburg volunteers were late coming up as they fetched up the rear.

News From River Raisin.

Saturday, 23rd.—This morning the Major was desirous that I should give the right to Capt. McCrea's company. I refused; took the line of march, marched on about one mile and met a

white man and one Indian who had a letter from General Harrison to the Major, informing him of the first battle that General Winchester had with the Indians and British, and ordering him to send on two twelve pounders and three sixes with all possible speed to the Rapids. This letter was dated the 22nd. Major Orr opened the letter and read it. His orders were to have me proceed with my company with the cannon.

We held a council, and concluded it was useless to alter our line of march, as we had no cartridges with us for the guns. Marched on three or four miles; met another express with another letter of the same date, commanding the Major to march on with all possible speed to the Rapids with all the troops that he had with him, except one company to be left with the baggage and the artillery, the express stating at the same time that Gen. Winchester had another battle, was defeated, was killed himself, lost almost all his men, killed and taken, and that General Harrison expected to be attacked in his camp at the Rapids every hour. This battle was fought at the River Raisin. We camped early this evening in consequence of that, in order to make preparations to march early in the morning. A council was called of the officers at dark and all agreed to march at two o'clock.

This evening came on to our camping ground four hundred and fifty pack horses laden with flour and salt for the Rapids.

Night came on a very heavy rain. At 2 o'clock all the men

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to take some little refreshment. While we were there a man arrived from General Harrison who informed us that he had retreated from the Rapids seventeen miles on this side of the same Creek that we were on, but nine miles below where we were. We refreshed and moved on through the worst piece of road I ever traveled, up to our knees in mud and water almost every step. I arrived at headquarters about 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Troubles of the March.

Sunday, 24th.—From this time until dark the troops keep coming into camp, but not more than one-half arrived this day. The Virginia volunteers and the Pennsylvania militia were ordered to encamp out of the lines about forty rods up the Creek, nothing to shelter them but the heavens and some scattering trees. They have neither tents nor camping equipage of any sort, it being all left behind with the ordnance and the traveling becoming so very bad it could not possibly come on. My company was ordered on the right of the whole army but in no better fix than the above troop, but they were invited into tents with the troops that lay there. Myself and lieutenants were very politely invited by Major Harden and Doctor Logan, to take part of their fare as lodging and victualing. This night it began to snow.

25th.—I called on General Harrison. He ordered me back to the baggage in order to fetch it on as soon as possible. I applied to the Quartermaster for a horse to ride, obtained one, left camp about ten o'clock, the road worse than the day before, as the waters had risen in every little creek to a great height. When I arrived at the crossing of Carrying Creek, I found about twenty pack-horse men with all their horses; could not cross, as they thought these horses had been on by the army and left them loading. I met on the road from camp to this place about one hundred men that had not yet got to camp; among the number was Capt. McCrea, two of his subalterns and about fifty of his men; this was about four miles from camp. I asked those pack-horse men that were stopped above, whether they did not intend to cross; they said not. I told them if they would assist me I would fix a bridge from the shore to the ice in the bed of the river that we could all cross in safety. They would not help, therefore I went at it myself, made a bridge and crossed over safe. After I had got over they were ready enough to follow me. We came on about three miles when night came on; we stopped and built up a fire. Just as we had got our fire in good order Col. Wells and Mr. Orderm came up from the army on their way. They stopped with us all night. I was without blankets or provisions in con-

sequence of expecting to reach camp that night, or to meet the six pounder that was behind, where there were blankets and provisions, but in consequence of being detained at the river I could not fetch either.

26th.—Col. Wells, Mr. Orderm and myself started about daylight and were informed of a very bad creek to cross in about two miles. When we arrived there I found the pack horses there that had our tents. They crossed on Sunday evening, but hearing that they could not cross Carrying Creek without difficulty they stayed there. I gave the Captain of the pack-horse company a severe scolding for staying there all that time when he knew that the men were without tents; he promised me to start immediately. There was with him at that place about two hundred pack horses, that could not cross the creek.

As they thought they were traveling the same way that I was they had been there two days. Col. Wells and myself thought the water looked very bad. It was forty rods to the bend of the creek, covered with water and felled timber and appeared to be very deep. The colonel thought that we could ride up the creek a short distance and find some place to cross. We rode about four miles, were satisfied it would not do, returned back and found the pack horses where we had left them with the tents. They had concluded not to start until next morning. The colonel said to me, "Captain, what shall we do?" I told him I would cross the river at all events. "Well, if you do I will also." I mounted my horse, plunged into the water, found it very deep, but got safe to the creek and found a large tree fallen across the main stream. I dismounted my horse, took off my pistols and holsters, took them in my hand, walked over on the log, had to wade from the creek about twenty rods in water two-feet deep, but got to shore. Found there Sergeant Mead and three soldiers with my six pound piece; got them to assist us to fell trees from that side to a creek, swam over my horse safe and Col. Wells and Mr. Orderm's also. That broke the way—the pack horses followed, but drowned one horse through carelessness. This evening, the 26th, I stayed here all night with the cannon and ammunition.

January 27th.—Ate breakfast and started for our old camp, the road very bad. About 12 o'clock I arrived at Captain Vance's camp, who had charge of four thousand hogs. Brought a letter to him from General Harrison, ordering him to return to Upper Sandusky with the hogs, to have them butchered there. I arrived at camp about 3 o'clock, but found the camp moved about one mile in advance and were just pitching their tents. Brought and

order to Captain Wadsworth from General Harrison to send all the teams and horses to Mr. Cruther's block house for forage, but knowing that the Auglaize River was not passable in consequence of the high waters we concluded to change the course and send to Upper Sandusky.

A Wordy War.

28th.—This morning was occupied in fixing the teams and sleds with the horses for the purpose of going after forage. After the teams and horses had started I concluded to follow after in order to meet General Leftrach, as he was on his march with his brigade somewhere between my camp and the river. I met him in about seven miles, did the business with him that I wanted and turned back again. They camped with two regiments within four miles of my camp, but Col. Connell marched to our old camp, one mile from our present camp, halted about dark, struck up fires and was very jovial, when Major Scott came up and asked for Col. Connell.

The Colonel answered, "I am here."

"Colonel, you have used us damned ill; you have marched us too late. You are no gentleman." "I am sir; you are not in earnest."

"I am sir, you are no soldier, no officer and no gentleman."

"You lie sir, if you say so." "You are a damned liar," said the Major, and makes at the Colonel, saying, "I can do as I please with you any way you please."

"You cannot," says the Colonel, and draws his sword.

The officers interfered and parted them. The Major left the company and went to his quarters. I stayed a few minutes and rode over to camp. At this place is a small creek, the name is not known; I call it "Duck Creek" in consequence of my getting ducked in it the morning we marched from that camp.

29th.—This morning is fine and clear. General Leftrach with his brigade, passed our camp about 9 o'clock in the morning, men all in high spirits. Our men are employed this day in building a block house. About 2 o'clock the judge advocate went along on his way to headquarters. I sent word by him to General Leftrach to take along with him the six pounder that lay at the creek called Trouble, about twelve miles from this place. About sunset the captain of the pack horses arrived here with a note to General Leftrach from General Harrison to leave with us at this place what men he thought necessary to facilitate the movements of the artillery from this place. The note met General Leftrach. He wrote to me on the same, wishing me to send immediately to his

camp for what men I wanted. I sent immediately back, requesting him to send me fifty or sixty men with their officers, and all the axes and shovels that they could possibly spare. Nicholas Teal arrived here from the hospital in Franklinton, one of my company left behind sick.

This place is in no wise a fit place for defense or deposit for two reasons—one in particular is for want of water, we have no water here but what stands in puddles or what the Yankees call "slows." The other is the situation of the ground—it is a very flat country for a considerable distance around. No commanding spot. Our blockhouse is on a very flat piece of ground, we are at this time about fifty miles in our enemy's country in a complete wilderness without proper means for defense. We have with us a very valuable property—four eighteen pounders, four twelve, three six, all on sleds, and a large quantity of ammunition and public stores. I don't state this circumstance as a censure on anyone. Our being in this situation is in consequence of the late soft weather which has broken up the roads so that we could not possibly travel with our effects. The weather appears to be at this time favorable, has frozen very hard for three days and nights, and still freezing. If our teams return from Upper Sandusky we shall leave here on the first of February.

January 30th.—Froze hard last night, fine weather this morning. Our men still at work on the blockhouse; mounted one six pounder on a platform of logs; in case of an attack can move it with hand-spikes from right to left. The men arrived from Gen. Leftrach this afternoon about sixty in number. This evening regulating our guard lines around the camp making preparations for defense. Late this evening Lieutenant Tisdell of the Petersburg volunteers, arrived here from headquarters and brings the pleasant news of the fate of our army that was with Gen. Winchester at the River Raisin. I say pleasant fate for this reason—the first report came from headquarters was that Gen. Winchester had fallen and seven hundred of our brave men out of one thousand were killed and taken—but to the reverse of that, one man that was taken broke from them and arrived at Lower Sandusky, and states for a fact that Gen. Winchester was not killed, but taken and six hundred men with him. Mr. McCullough, an express from Gen. Harrison, on his way to Franklinton, brings the same intelligence, and as a fact, also states that Gen. Harrison will move his army from Carrying Creek to the Rapids this day or tomorrow.

31st.—This morning snowing, not very cold, nor yet very

warm; sent a lieutenant and ensign with a party of men to open the road wider from this to Hull's old road. The ox teams started from here to fetch forage from Sandusky returned back this morning, being ordered back by Capt. Wadsworth, as he found they could not go to that place and back in time for the horse teams and would detain us in our movements three days at least. At sundown all our pack horses and horse teams arrived from Upper Sandusky with flour and forage. Gen. Leftrach and baggage went past here on pack horses this day, and Gen. Harrison's on pack horses and sleds.

On to the Rapids.

February 1st.—This morning preparing our artillery and baggage for marching to headquarters at foot of the Rapids. We marched precisely at 12 o'clock with 11 pieces of artillery, the heavy pieces on sleds, the six pounder on wheels. We have 33 teams in this detachment, most all sleds. I took the line of march, passed on about six miles, when one of the pintels of the six pounder broke. I stopped to place it in a situation to move on, which flung me some ways behind the carriage. The front guard and pioneers kept on four miles; I pursued after them, came up with them, called a halt, waited until some of the sleds came up, and ventured down a very steep hill; one sled knocked to pieces in the attempt. I waited some time for the teams to appear; they did not; I got on to one of the wagon-master's horses and rode back, met several of the teams, continued on four miles back to the place where I left them or near that; found my baggage wagon, one caisson and one sled stuck fast in the mud. This being after dark and a number of men and wagons present, I ordered a fire built as quick as possible that the men might dry themselves and cook something to eat. Lieut. Tisdell of the Petersburg volunteers was at this place; we got some bread and meat to eat, lay down on the snow, no tents pitched this night; all slept well, the howling of wolves very great.

Tuesday, 2nd.—Rose early and mustered all hands; the wagons froze into the mud very much; cut them loose with axes, pried them out of the mud, ate breakfast and moved on, but with great difficulty; wagons sticking in the mud; sleds getting fast in the stumps in Hull's road; overtook the detachment at Trouble Creek, they not marching but one mile this day.

Wednesday, 3rd.—This morning made an early start; crossed the creek Trouble on a very sidling bridge made by my men and some others while they lay there with the six pounder gun. Marched on very well this day, crossed Carrying Creek late in the

afternoon on the ice, but made a safe crossing; marched two miles, camped a little before sunset on a very good spot for that purpose.

Thursday, 4th.—This morning marched about 4 o'clock; marched three miles to a black swamp; found the water about 8 inches deep on the ice for one mile, the men loth to venture on, the pioneers did not like to wade. I told them to hand me an axe and I would be the first man in the water and chop the first tree. This moved some of them, four or five followed me, we cleared the road, the teams came on, several got almost over when the heavy artillery began to break through the ice both in front and in rear; wagons and sleds of every description shared the same fate, the water, mud and ice being from two to four feet deep. From the time I first entered the swamp until sundown I did not leave the water, but was from knee deep to waist deep all day wading in mud, water and ice, prying out sleds and wagons, but got to Portage camp about dark with all our sleds and all our wagons but three. No time to pitch tents; sleep out doors this night.

Friday, 5th.—This morning marched from this place, crossed Portage Creek safe, marched eight miles and camped on the same ground that Gen. Harrison encamped on the night he left the camp at Portage.

The Rapids Reached.

Saturday, 6th.—This morning made an early start; arrived at the head of the Rapids about 12 o'clock, found it very difficult ascending the hills to get on the ice, but accomplished it in about one hour with all our effects; found the ice sound so that we arrived at the foot of the Rapids and at headquarters about 4 o'clock. All our ordnance and ammunition in good order. My company is quartered near the park on a very dry spot of ground.

Sunday, 7th.—This day nothing new; troops are employed in building blockhouses and the fortifications and stockading the camp. Lieut. Meek, my second lieutenant, has the superintending of one small redoubt for the purpose of planting one six pounder.

Monday, 8th.—This day employed in mounting one eighteen pounder and three twelve pounders. This evening we fired the eighteen pounder for the evening gun, with a ball at an old house across the river on an elevated spot, 857 yards—fired a point blank shot; owing to the bad state the cannon was in and not having a full charge of powder for that distance, the ball fell short, striking the side of the hill, bounded, pitched into the house and stopped. Lieut. Larwill crossed the river and found the ball in the house.

This day Col. Sutton was arrested by Gen. Tupper on a complaint made by Major Galloway.

Tuesday, 9th.—Our spies that visited up and down this river to find out the situation of the Indians and British brought intelligence that they and some French people had discovered a party of Indians on each side of the river; the number they could not ascertain but thought there were about 200. The French came into camp with the spies and reported accordingly. Gen. Harrison this evening started off another company of spies with the same Frenchmen in order to ascertain if the statement was true.

Wednesday, 10th.—This morning the spies returned and stated they saw the Indians above mentioned and they were in a War dance. The General ordered the commanding officer of each Brigade to have a certain proportion of their men to be in readiness to the number of 600 in all, to march at retreat beating this evening, and 500 more to march in a short time after as a reserve, if they should be wanted. They descended the river to the place; arrived there about 4 o'clock in the morning, but to their great disappointment the Indians had left their camps and driven off a number of cattle. The General called a halt, examined their camps and the neighborhood, discovered the route they took, followed after them about 7 or 8 miles, but found they could not come up with them. I am mistaken in the day that the spies and the French came in with the news of the Indians being at the Miami Bay. It was on Monday, and on Tuesday evening our troops marched down to rout them, and on Wednesday about 4 o'clock they returned. They marched the distance of 50 miles in about 21 hours.

Thursday, 11th.—Gen. Crook came into camp this day with about 500 men of the Pennsylvania line from Upper Sandusky. Lieut. Larwill very sick last night, but better this morning.

Friday, 12th.—This day laying out the encampment in a smaller compass. Col. Sutton arrested by Gen. Tupper on a complaint laid in by Major Galloway.

Saturday, 13th.—This day Lieut. Meek is appointed Adjutant pro tem of the artillery. The militia of this state are decamping by companies of 2, 3, 4 and 6, as their times expire.

Sending Out Spies.

Sunday, 14th.—This day Gen. Harrison sent off two companies of spies—Capt. Woods and Hinkston with a number of Indians—to reconnoitre this river as low down as the bay and to fetch in prisoners if possible. They have with them about sixty-five men and thirty Indians.

Monday, 15th.—This day the Kentucky militia cleared out for home as their times are out—Major Gano's battalion and Major Hardin's. A new order this day to build a battery on the front of the hill sixty or eighty feet long to plant our eighteen pounders.

Tuesday, 16th.—We mounted three eighteen pound cannon this day—placed one twelve pound cannon in the lower blockhouse. Gen. Harrison gave notice this evening that he expected to be attacked every night, ordered the artillery to have everything in preparation for the battle. I saw that all the twelves and sixes were supplied with ammunition. Four men were taken, two last night, two this evening, supposed to be British spies. They were about our camp, taken by the sentinels.

Wednesday, 17th.—This day very cold—Major Ball arrived here this evening with his squadron of cavalry from Lebanon.

Thursday, 18th.—This morning Major Ball with his squadron moved from this place, ordered to Lower Sandusky. Made a short stay of one night. Col. Campbell arrived here this day with his regiment, Capt. Butler's and Alexander's voltigeurs. We have at this time four eighteen pounders, four iron twelve pounders, one brass twelve and four sixes, mounted fit for battle.

Friday, 19th.—Teams arriving constantly with ammunition and clothing.

Saturday, 20th.—This day two howitzers arrived here mounted and plenty of bomb shells.

Sunday, 21st.—Some snow fell last night. The troops are very busy building block houses, store houses and stockading. Two hundred and fifty men sent down the river to escort some teams from Lower Sandusky.

Monday, 22nd.—This day very cold, all things going on very well; some more men sent to reinforce the escort, expecting to see some Indians.

Tuesday, 23rd.—This morning Col. Poge's regiment of Kentucky militia camp left for home, their times having expired, and Col. Jennings's also. The spies and escort came in this day, did not see any Indians or British, the teams had returned back to Lower Sandusky.

To Burn a British Ship.

Thursday, 25th.—Cold: Preparing materials to fire the British ship Queen Charlotte.

Friday, 26th.—This day marched from this camp, Capt. Langham with 140 men under his command, for the purpose of crossing the Lake on the ice by the way of Lower Sandusky to

Malden or within a very short distance of that place, to take possession of the Queen Charlotte and burn her down. Lieut. Meeds with 30 men is with the detachment, his business will be to board the vessel and set her on fire.

Saturday, 27th.—This day the teams are employed in hauling some boats up the river on the ice which lay not far below.

Sunday, 28th.—I am sitting in a court martial; it commenced on the 26th. We had a sermon preached this evening by Mr. Baggin; he had a great deal to say about the river Jordan—a story that will not do for soldiers.

Monday, March 1st.—Pointing the blockhouses and completing the stockading as fast as possible.

Tuesday, 2nd.—This day came in two brigades of pack horses laden with flour and iron. We have at this time 600,000 weight of pork salted, and will have as much more by the time they are done salting, and as much beef.

Wednesday, 3rd.—This day I began to get out the stuff for laying the floor to the grand battery; am still on court martial. The weather rainy and warm; the mud about 8 inches deep all over camp. Lieut. Meek obtained leave to go home today, as pleased as a child with a rattle.

Thursday, 4th.—This day Gen. Harrison started for Cincinnati by the way of Lower Sandusky; took with him all of his retinue. Major Alexander with his battalion, a company of spies and some Indians, marched down to the mouth of the bay to cover the retreat of Capt. Langham if wanted. Gen. Harrison returned this evening to camp; could not pass that way in consequence of the lake being broke up.

Friday, 5th.—This morning the General started again with all his suite by way of the blockhouse at Portage and to Upper Sandusky. The troops all arrived this day, both Capt. Langham and Major Alexander's. They came back without success—the ice was too weak for their expedition.

Saturday, 6th.—This day Lieut. Meek started for home. Corporal Warman died this morning about 11 o'clock. I have stated the return of the troops—one day too soon. They arrived on Saturday, and Gen. Harrison left here on the same day at the same time.

Sunday, 7th.—This day very cold. All hands to work at the battery. The Second Virginia Regiment moved within the lines.

Monday, 8th.—Mounted one eighteen pounder yesterday.

Tuesday, 9th.—This day three of our men were fired upon by the Indians on the opposite side of the river while they were after

grass for beds; one of them received a ball in his pocket, but lodged in his Psalm book; they made their escape in haste. On the 6th I had twenty-seven men transferred to my company from Capt. Bradford's company.

Shot and Scalped.

Wednesday, 10th.—Lieut. Walker of the Pennsylvania line, was missing last night; he was known by some of the company to have gone after ducks down the river yesterday. They went in search of him this morning, proceeded down the river about three miles, found him shot, tomahawked and scalped. Also he was poked under the ice. He was brought into camp about 9 o'clock this morning and buried this afternoon.

Friday, 12th.—A very hard storm of rain, hail and snow last night and continues to snow almost all day. Clears off towards evening, cold, hard times for wood, the water rising very fast in the river, the ice coming down the Rapids in great abundance.

Saturday, 13th.—This day clear, the snow all disappeared. At work at the batteries with all hands.

Sunday, 14th.—Weather good. Water very high in this river; four feet higher than it ever has been since this country was settled. A number of hogs, horses and cattle have been overwhelmed with the water and ice where the farmers' houses used to stand.

Monday, 15th.—Lieut. Larwill left for home. I salt my beef this day.

Tuesday, 16th.—One of my soldiers died last night by the name of Farecloth. I had him buried this day with the usual ceremonies. Lieut. Larwill returned this day; got defeated by the water that covers the whole face of the earth after leaving this camp one mile.

Wednesday, 17th.—This being Saint Patrick's day some of our young waggish soldiers made a St. Patrick and placed it up against our quartermaster's chimney with the motto, "The Devil has come from Britain to see old Capt. Wheaton," meaning our old quartermaster. Rained and hailed last night and mud very deep all over the camp—not a dry foot in camp unless they stay close in their tents. Lieut. Meeds left here yesterday with a party of men to proceed on to the Auglaize river, about 100 miles, after forage which will be brought down in boats to this place, as the Auglaize empties into this river.

Country Inundated.

Thursday, 18th.—This day is cloudy and somewhat rainy, with heavy wind. Capt. Wood, one of our engineers arrived

here with five other persons from Lower Sandusky. These are the first people that have arrived at this place from east, west, north or south for seven days, and it has taken them four days to come 30 miles. The whole country is inundated with water and broken ice. Our camp is overwhelmed with mud and water; my eyes never saw such a place for mankind to live in—not a markee or tent in the whole encampment but what has more or less mud and water in it, and what makes it much worse is for the want of wood. The timber is all cut off for a long distance from camp and there are no teams to haul any for the men; not a bushel of forage in this place; what teams we have cannot work, for they have nothing to eat. Our men are very sickly; no wonder, lying in mud and water and without fire; not less than two or three men die every day, and I expect the deaths to increase unless the weather changes very soon. The men this day have begun to catch fish. I bought one this evening for 75 cents; it weighed 5 pounds.

Friday, 19th.—This day a party of men about 40, went over the river expecting to see some Indians, but returned without. They saw several signs such as moccasin tracks and found some bunches of hair tied up that they had left. One man of the party that went over did not return this day, he was missing when they came to the boat, waited some time for him and crossed over. This day I have finished the grand battery, placed four eighteen pounders in it ready for battle.

Enchanting Scenery.

Saturday, 20th.—A party of men went over the river this day in pursuit of the man that was lost yesterday; returned this evening without finding him. No doubt but that he has fallen a victim to savage and British fury. At this time this is the most romantic looking place that ever my eyes saw; to look from the battery on to the river and meadows is the greatest charm of any place that ever was in any country that ever I traveled in; the water is gliding through the meadows swiftly and covered with all kinds of water fowl, and the ice which was left by the high water on the meadows is without bounds from three to fifteen feet deep, and that over more than half of the bottoms.

Sunday, 21st.—This day pleasant, not very warm, but clear. A party of men, sixteen in number, went over the river this afternoon in order to lie in ambush for Indians in the night. They went down as low as the Old Fort and stayed until after night and concluded to march back. On their way back the officer commanding the party being in front, ordered the men to fire in

the bushes, saying "There are Indians, There are Indians," and pointing to the place. The men obeyed, this being about 9 o'clock in the evening. The flash of the guns was seen and the reports heard in our camp, which caused alarm. Immediately the drums beat "To arms" and every man who could lift his musket was on parade in ten minutes, although a greater part were in bunk, but it soon proved to be a false alarm and all returned to bed.

Monday, 22nd.—This day warmer and windy, Col. Sutton was at this time attending to his trial; has put up with me since he arrived from Urbana with Capt. Black. Lieut. Meeds arrived here from Port Winchester with several boats. Lieut. Larwill returned this day, it being the second time he has left here and returned. This day the mail arrived for the first time in two weeks. A small party of our men went up the river with a boat, in order to save a man that had got flung out of one of the boats that Lieut. Meeds came down with. He got onto a rock but the current was so very rapid that they could not take him off and a boat was sent after him with six men. They got up the river three or four miles, discovered a party of Indians, about 50 in number, then returned and reported what they had seen.

Tuesday, 23rd.—This morning a party of 250 under the command of Major Todd crossed the river in pursuit of those fugitives; also another party in the boat pursued up the river after the man on the rock about four miles. Under cover of the advance guard, commanded by Capt. Croghan, they got off the man, brought him safe to camp this evening; the front guard fell back toward the main body and they all encamped about four miles up the river on Gen. Winchester's old camping ground.

Wednesday, 24th.—This morning the detachment all returned and saw no Indians, but came upon their tracks, but they had a long ways the start and swamp very bad, so that the commanding officer thought it best not to pursue any farther.

Thursday, 25th.—This morning Lieut. Larwill left for home the third time. We have a fine parcel of fish caught last night, the first time this spring. An express arrived here this evening from Franklinton, fetching news of 600 militia being on their way to the place and they will be here in five days.

Friday, 26th.—Robert Persons died last night, one of my men. Col. Sutton left here this morning for home after being acquitted by the court martial of the charges made against him for James Galloway.

Court Martial.

This day a general court martial convened,

Major Stoddard president, for the trial of several soldiers. Nine members and the Judge Advocate constitute the court—Capt. Langham, Capt. Croghan, Capt. Elliott, Capt. Cushing, Lieut. Gwynne, Lieut. Frederick and Ensign Ship are the members. There were three sentinels found sleeping on their post last night by the field officer of the day, Col. Evans; two of them were from the Pennsylvania line and one of the Virginia line. Fine sentries to watch a camp against British and Indians—but it is as much as we could expect of militia. This evening a party arrived from down the river that had been from this camp under the command of Capt. Bradford after some boats that were left there by the Canadian French when they retreated from the mouth of the river. This party came up as far as the Old British garrison, then landed, built fires, refreshed themselves and came on to camp.

Sunday, 28th.—Snowing this morning after a very rainy night. One company of Virginia militia leaves camp this morning for home. We are sitting on a court martial this day, tried Nathaniel Ewing for mutinous conduct to his captain.

Monday, 29th.—Letters arrived from Gen. Harrison to Gens. Leftrach and Crook wishing their brigades to stay a few days longer. These calls and invitations will not do; the government has not been punctual enough in paying their troops for them to stay longer. Major Todd sent his young man after his horse a short distance down the river this evening in company with some others; they all returned but his waiter, who is missing.

Tuesday, 30th.—Major Todd sent an ensign and a party of men this morning after his waiter; they returned, reported they could not find him; neither could they see any signs of him or Indians.

Severe Sentence.

Wednesday, 31st.—This day a general court martial sentenced John T. Mosby, a private in Capt. Bradford's company, for threatening to blow up the magazine and then to desert to the British, to be confined, tied to a post or log in a tent by himself one month, to have a handcuff on his right hand, to ride a wooden horse 30 minutes once a week for one month with a six pound ball fastened to each foot, to wear a ball and chain the whole time, to have one eye brow and one side of his head shaved and to be fed on bread and water only. After the time of confinement expires he is to be drummed out of camp and taken over the line of the Indian boundary on the way to Kentucky. This evening two or three Frenchmen went down the river to fish, returned very soon, reported they saw some Indians crossing the river, but on seeing them

they returned back to the other side and the Frenchmen fled to camp.

Thursday, April 1st.—This day fine weather. Mr. Smith arrived from Lower Sandusky, states that Lieut. Larwill left that place for Cleveland on the 27th or 28th ulto. Went on 8 miles that day, having a young Frenchman with him for a pilot. They encamped for the night, made a fire, but soon after they had lain down the lieutenant heard something which he took to be Indians, spoke to the young man, told him he heard Indians and told him to listen, which he did. The Frenchman heard the noise, told the lieutenant that it was an owl and he would go and shoot it, which he did, but O, the report of the gun very much alarmed the warrior, he starts, he stops, he pants for breath, he hears the near approach of death, he does not stop to know the fate of his companion, nor to wait to know if it was the Frenchman's gun or Indian rifle that had won; but left his sword, his coat, his script, and through the swamp he nimbly skipped, until he arrived at Sandusky bank, the river wide, the current swift, and he himself without a skiff. He looked about and saw his fate, that there was no other escape but for him to try his active limbs and see if he the gulf could swim, he plunges in and struggles hard, but could not reach the other shore; he turns about and with his eyes, he sees the Frenchman to his great surprise. The lieutenant supposed that an Indian shot the Frenchman, not him who shot the owl.

Friday, 2nd.—This day all the Virginia troops but two small companies left camp, their times being out; also the Pennsylvania brigade except what volunteered to stay 15 days—about 200. The command this day devolves upon Major Stoddard; the guards were moved within pickets last night for the first time.

News of the British Force.

Saturday, 3rd.—This day four men arrived in camp from Detroit, giving a very correct statement. They say that the British have in Malden and in Detroit about 600 regulars, 700 militia and about 500 Indians. They further say that they contemplate an attack on this place as soon as the ice breaks in the lake, so that they can come with their vessels to fetch their artillery.

Sunday, 4th.—We are often alarmed by the discharge of muskets. Night before last one of my men, a sentinel on the grand battery discovered something part of the way down the hill; he hailed him three times, no reply; he then discharged his piece on him; the man cleared himself, took the course down the river; it is supposed it was an Indian as they came this morning about 9

o'clock, killed, tomahawked and scalped one of our men within 250 yards of one of our blockhouses. The sentry saw the flash, heard the report and saw the man fall. A party immediately under the command of Capt. Langham went in pursuit of them, followed them about eight miles, but could not come up with them; it is thought they have killed one more or taken him prisoner, as one is missing. Capt. Croghan with 30 men, was sent after Capt. Langham about 3 o'clock in order to cover his retreat if wanted. They all returned about dark this evening.

Capt. Langham reports that he heard two guns on his march; also reports they saw the Indians, but they got in the boats some distance below them, and were crossing the river. He could plainly hear them shout as they crossed and heard several guns on the other side.

Tuesday, 6th.—This morning fine and clear, all hands to work. I am with my company repairing the little battery, about 150 repairing the pickets, clearing off brush and small trees about the camp and preparing to build two small magazines to contain the powder. Capt. Wheatton, the quartermaster, left here this morning for home with about 50 or 60 militia whose time of service was out; also five or six men from Detroit that had lately come into camp. This day one of Capt. Bradford's corporals was accidentally shot by one of his men through the leg. The doctors were obliged to cut off his leg just above the knee.

Wednesday, 7th.—This morning about 1 o'clock, I went the guard rounds with the officer of the day, Major Todd, found the soldiers very vigilant that were on duty. This day Major Hull arrived here from Cincinnati with ten of Major Ball's squadron of horse. He says Gen. Harrison will be here in three days with the remainder of Major Ball's squadron; also states that we shall have a re-enforcement of infantry here in two days. The artificers are putting up watch towers around the camp within the gates.

Surprised by Indians.

Thursday, 8th.—This day has proved to be a very unfortunate one to some of my men. Sergeant Kelly with six of my men went into the woods about half a mile from camp after timber. A party of Indians came upon them while they were unloading; they got between the teams before they showed themselves. As soon as the men discovered them they started; three of them had their guns with them, the rest had set their guns up by a tree to help load. Felix Rudes, who drove one team, was shot dead, tomahawked and scalped in a most barbarous manner. Joseph

Patterson and John Kelly were both taken prisoners, the rest made their escape unhurt. A party immediately pursued after the savages as soon as the news came to camp. This scene took place up the river from camp. Another party went down the river in order to intercept them when they came to their boats. Another party went down the river in boats. The first boat had twelve Frenchmen in it under the command of Mr. Peters; they got off first. The party that went by land got separated, a part of them returned to camp, finding themselves lost from the others, and only five in number. The remainder pursued on about five miles and returned also. The Frenchmen that were in the first boat soon came upon the Indians about half a mile below where Lieut. Gwynne and his party returned back. The Indians, twelve in number, took two boats, five in each, ran out into the river in order to stop them. Five Indians stayed on land, which made fifteen Indians against twelve Frenchmen and they in three parties. The Frenchmen allowed they killed five and wounded three that were in the boat. The Indians ran ashore, took in the Indians that were on the land and cleared out down the river. Seven of the Frenchmen were wounded, two very bad, five slightly, two must die. Capt. Langham with his party passed the Frenchmen soon after the battle, put on after them with all speed.

There has been firing heard this evening down the river—it is expected that he has come up with them and given them battle. The party that first went after the Indians soon returned, came upon the tracks of the savages, found where they passed along the prisoners, found one of their guns, but found they could not overtake them and gave up the chase.

Friday, 9th.—Major Ball arrived with his squadron, about 220 in number; they encamped on the bottom exactly in front of the grand battery. Gen Harrison has not arrived here with the squadron as was expected. One thing I have neglected to state—Col. Stevens of Ross County, Ohio, arrived here on the 8th with 80 or 90 men—some little help. Capt. Langham returned here this afternoon from down the river; he reports he went down as far as the lake and that the ice was all out of sight, nothing but the lake water to be seen; he also reports that he went ashore with a party at Swan Creek, which is about eight miles below this camp; he found in the creek fourteen Indian canoes; two of them were the two that the Frenchmen had the conflict with a little before. They were peppered full of holes with balls, and a large quantity of blood in both canoes. They also found

four or five horses that they had left and shot them. It is supposed that they were the horses that belonged to the Indians that were killed and the rest had mounted and rode off. They destroyed all the boats but two, which they brought to camp.

Saturday, 10th.—This morning about daylight, an alarm took place. Major Ball, who lay outside of the garrison with his squadron, had formed his men in two lines from the river to the hill under the walls of the fort, one on the right of the squadron, the other on the left. The line on the left was much the longest as the distance was the greatest from the river to the fort. The lines had been formed some time when one of his lieutenants thought he saw an Indian. He was on the left of the left line next to the fort on the side hill. He spoke to the sergeant that stood by his side, told him to shoot him; the sergeant spoke low and replied, "Perhaps it is one of our men out there." The lieutenant hailed three times; no one answered; the sergeant fired; they saw several things move which caused several of them to fire; the troops all were at their posts within the garrison very soon. The squadron were all moved within the pickets this day.

Sunday, 11th.—This day windy and cold from the northeast. I finished the little battery this evening. The lines were formed all along the lines of picket this evening; we found them all well manned. I have been today employed in having the ammunition distributed to all the cannon.

Gen. Harrison Arrives.

Monday, 12th.—Gen. Harrison arrived here this day; Col. Miller with him with 100 regulars and 100 militia; had forage and salt on the boats. Capt. Nering commanded the regulars. I fired a salute on Gen. Harrison's arrival, 15 guns—10 sixes and 5 eightheens.

Tuesday, 13th.—This day is a day of general fatigue; both officers and soldiers employed in building breastworks, repairing the pickets, laying blockhouse floors, repairing the grand battery, digging well, digging up stumps and cutting and fetching punch-ions for the floors of the blockhouses.

Wednesday, 14th.—This day Capt. Hamilton arrived here with 50 men militia from Butler County. The men all employed as they were yesterday. We are expecting the British and Indians to attack us every night.

Thursday, 15th.—Very cold and windy. One of the sentinels shot a horse last night supposing it to be an Indian.

Friday, 16th.—This day preparing for an attack from the British and Indians. Our batteries, blockhouses and pickets are

almost completed and traversed all around. Wm. Clarke, a private in Capt. Nering's company, was brought out to be shot. All the troops on the ground were assembled. His sentence was read to him and he appeared to be unconcerned as to his fate. He was reprieved by the General. Major Todd sipped with me this evening on turtle soup. I have been very much indisposed, but am better this evening. Capt. Wadsworth of the Pennsylvania militia, died last evening, was buried at 4 o'clock this afternoon. He was left sick when the brigade was disbanded.

Saturday, 17th.—This day very pleasant. A party of Major Ball's squadron went down the river to Presque Isle to make discovery, but reported they saw nothing worth notice. Another party of Indians and whites went down on the other side. They were ordered to go to the River Raisin. Wm. Clarke had his head shaved and was drummed out of camp. This evening we are expecting an attack every day, but we fear they will not come.

Sunday, 18th.—This day the Indians and white men that went down to the River Raisin on the 16th, returned with three Frenchmen with them. These men say that the party of Indians that killed Rudes and took my two men prisoners passed by where they were with both of them, and also state that the Frenchmen that went down the river after the party in boats that took their men, killed six, two mortally wounded as they supposed, for one was shot through the breast, the other through both arms and breast. They say that Tecumseh with 80 Indians, passed through there the 16th on his way to Malden; they also state that the British and Indians intend to attack us in ten or twelve days.

Monday, 19th.—This day. Col. Mills arrived here with 100 men, came down the river in boats from St. Marys, fetched 700 bushels of forage, 40 barrels of whisky, 500 barrels of flour, all in good order. Most of these men were from Warren county—Capt. Simonton's rifle company and Capt. Shaw's militia.

Tuesday, 20th.—This day a party of regulars and militia crossed the river for the purpose of clearing off the brush, that the enemy should not have the advantage of them in fortifying, if they should have the presumption to come here to attack us. Gen. Harrison went over, took along with him Major Stoddard and others to view the ground. This evening Capt. Holt arrived here with about 35 regulars and 150 militia from Kentucky; a brigade of pack horses came with them and fetched their baggage.

Wednesday, 21st.—Capt. Holt with his company was attached to the artillery this day.

Friday, 23rd.—This morning a very heavy rain, the river

rose to a very high pitch, Capt. Holt moved his men on to my left this evening.

Saturday, 24th.—This day I moved my company in front of the grand battery. The infantry began to drill.

(Here a few days of the Diary is missing.)

I took good aim at them, the ball struck just over them, they fell down at the flash, they lay still until I had loaded again, and Capt. Wood had loaded his eighteen pounder in his loft. At length they started for the woods. Capt. Wood gave them a shot and I followed suit. They both struck very close to them; there were fourteen seen there before we fired, and but 12 remained in the old fort, where the remainder of their party were plain to be seen with a spy glass. This is the first time I have discharged a piece at an enemy in 30 years.

British Forces Gathering.

Wednesday, 28th.—Last night we had the heaviest rain that I ever knew and very hard thunder. This morning we had the pleasure of seeing about 300 British down the river and a number of Indians and British came opposite to our fort and fired at our men that were on the river bottom. I gave them one shot with an eighteen pounder which made them leave their stations. Capt. Hamilton was sent down the river this morning—he reported that the British had landed on the other side about 1,500 or 2,000. We expect a hard fight this night. I have completed the abatis this evening in front of the grand battery. The whole army was at work this day, one third at a time, heaving up a traverse through the camp. A party of dragoons rode out a short distance from camp this evening; one of them received a ball in his arm from the rifle of an Indian—there was a party watching for our men.

Thursday, 29th.—This day we are employed in finishing the traverse and making ready for battle, for we have been surrounded by British and Indians for two days. We let loose our cannonade on them yesterday and have kept it up by spells all this day, and shall let loose upon them this evening with an eighteen pounder that is already elevated.

Friday, 30th.—We have been all day employed in traversing through the camp, playing upon their batteries with our eighteen pounders and throwing grape and cannister shot at the Indians which are in our rear and on our flanks. We have had one man killed and 6 or 7 wounded by the Indians this day.

The Battle Begun.

Saturday, May 1st.—At 2 o'clock in the morning the British

opened their artillery upon our garrison from their gun-boats, which lay one and one-half miles below us, but it was without effect. At 8 o'clock they hoisted the red flag at their lower battery and commenced firing with 24, 12 and 6 pounders, and eight inch mortars. They fired at us this day 240 shot and shells; did very little damage. They continued firing shells through the night but not often, just enough to keep our camp from rest. We keep up a heavy fire on them all day from different parts of our camp, the Indians are very thick on our flank and in our rear. We have not more than two killed and four wounded today.

Sunday, 2nd.—They kept up their bombardment all night, but not very often, enough to keep the men on the watch. This morning they commenced a heavy fire from all their batteries both with cannonade and bombs, and our camp is completely surrounded with Indian and British keeping up a heavy fire of musketry and rifles. They threw at us this day about 350 shot, a large proportion of them red hot; we had about 4 killed, 7 wounded this day, they keep up the business of sending over their shells this evening.

Monday, 3rd.—This morning I gave them a morning gun at break of day, which passed through their upper battery. They returned pretty much the same, and that all day. This day we discovered that they had a small battery on this side of the river, about 300 yards on our right flank. The Indians had been for two days firing at our men from that direction which kept us from noticing what they were about. They opened on us from that battery one six pounder and one five and a half inch howitzer which made a complete cross-fire through our camp. This day we received about 516 shots from them and lost about the same number of men as we did yesterday, killed and wounded.

Tuesday 4th.—They still keep up their fire with shot hot and cold and bombs; killed a few men, wounded some. This evening Mr. Oliver who was sent out to meet Gen. Clay came down the river in a boat; arrived here tonight about 12 o'clock. He brought the news that Gen. Clay with his brigade would be here by break of day; this put our camp in motion. Every man was up and preparing for battle.

Gen. Clay's Arrival.

Wednesday 5th.—This morning about 3 o'clock Gen. Harrison sent Capt. Hamilton, Capt. Shaw and one other up the river to meet Gen. Clay with orders for him to land about 700 men two miles above camp on the other side of the river, proceed down to their batteries, spike their cannon and retreat im-

mediately back to their boats, but to come down under the cover of my battery. They complied so far as to land the men, march them down to their battery, drive them from their guns, spike some of them, take down their colors, but did not retreat as ordered; pursued the Indians into the woods until about 200 of them fell into the enemies' hands and 100 supposed to be killed—the rest made their escape up to their boats and arrived safe at camp. At the time the balance of the brigade was floating to camp from where the men landed. The Indians and British kept up a heavy fire on them from the woods; the men left their boats fighting them. The cavalry with Major Alexander's battalion sallied out and drove them into the woods and then retreated into the garrison. There were several killed and several wounded, the Indians followed them within 150 yards of the gate. This sally was made from the left wing of our camp. Another sally was made at the same time from the right wing by Col. Miller. He drove the British and Indians from their little battery, spiked their guns and howitzer, took about 42 prisoners of which 2 were officers. We had several killed and wounded. After the battle ceased the British sent into our camp a flag of truce the bearer of which was Major Chambers. Gen. Harrison permitted the two regular officers to return back to their camp; they gave us but two shots after the battle was over.

Thursday 6th.—This day no fighting. A complete cessation of arms on both sides. The flag passed both to and from each camp, and men employed in completing their bomb proof; the weather very rainy and has been for three or four days, which puts our camp in a dismal situation.

Friday 7th.—The British are very peaceable; they have sent up a flag from the old fort, made arrangements to have prisoners exchanged, and have taken them to their camp this evening. The prisoners that they took from us are to be sent to Huron; we have sent down boats to transport them to that place; also have sent down provisions and blankets for them.

Saturday 8th.—The rain still continues. We have not received any shots from the British this day; they appear to be making preparations to decamp; if they are not they are laying some deep plan to annoy us. The Indians have not been on this side today as usual; in fact there have been but very few seen this day on either side.

British Give Up the Fight.

Sunday 9th.—Last night two men deserted from the British

and swimming the river came into our camp. They state on being examined that the enemy moved off the greater part of their cannon the night before last, and the rest last night. They also state that the British and the Indians have all cleared out; they state further that news had arrived in their camp within 24 hours that Little York had fallen into the hands of the Americans. They state that the Indians had got mad and would not stay any longer in consequence of the British not letting them have a share in the plunder that was given up in this fort, for they supposed that we had surrendered, as the white flag had been passing so very often. I have been out on the battle ground this day; found several dead men, the most of them scalped and tomahawked. The British took down their colors about 10 o'clock this morning, went aboard of their boats and cleared themselves for Malden. We gave them a few stern shots as they left their camp, and three cheers when they lowered their colors. Also we fired a salute at 12 o'clock three times around the fort. The sight of dead men has become no more terrifying than the sight of dead flies on a summer day.

Monday 10th.—This is the first fair day we have experienced in eight days. A party of men crossed the river this afternoon in order to reconnoitre the battle ground on that side and make discoveries of the dead, that a party may go tomorrow and bury them. They reported that they saw but one dead man above ground but saw several graves. The British left their camp in great haste by appearance, for they left behind one set of carriage wheels and a large quantity of shot and shells. I pitched my markee for the first time this day since the siege, also the tents of my company.

Gathering Dudley's Dead.

Tuesday 11th.—This day a party of men went over the river in search of the men that were killed in the battle of the fifth, they found 45 men dead and scalped—amongst them was Col. Dudley of the Kentucky militia and several other officers of lower grade. The party dug holes and buried them. Capt. Holt with a party of the artillery crossed the river after the shot and shells that the British left; he found several, fetched them over and one large pair of gun wheels. Major Amos Stoddard of the artillery died this evening about 11 o'clock; his death was caused by a wound he received the first day of the siege, which was the first day of May; the wound was caused by a shell bursting in the air over the grand battery.

Wednesday 12th.—This day Gen. Harrison left camp for the

settlement. A short time after he had left the camp an express arrived here from Gen. Durbin informing him that Little York had fallen into the hands of the Americans with 1,000 men; the letters also stated that the British Magazine blew up and destroyed 200 of our men. Gen. Pike was amongst the sufferers. I had the remains of Major Stoddard buried today in front of the grand battery on the spot where he received the wound which caused his death. Another party crossed over the river this afternoon in search of dead men—they found two of the militia and three Indians. Major Todd, Capt. Langham, Ensign Butler Harrison, Lieut. Reeves and several others started down the river in order to sail around to Huron and from thence to Cleveland.

Thursday 13th.—This morning Major Todd and the officers that started with him last night all returned; the lake was too rough for their boat. I have had all the shot and shells collected this day; find we have a large number more than we had when the siege commenced. The weather very fine; the men have fine fun fishing.

Friday 14th.—This day the militia left the ground in the rear of my company. I cleared off the ground they occupied and moved my company on to it. Three British regulars came into our camp this morning; they state that the British left them behind, but I expect that they have deserted, but don't like to own it. The mail arrived this day; brings the pleasing news that Fort George was taken by the Americans as well as Little York.

Saturday 15th.—This day I moved my tent from the Grand Battery; had the bomb proofs filled up in front of my camp. Andrew Nicholson died this morning about 4 o'clock. Major Hukell, Major Pintel, myself and thirteen of my soldiers crossed the river this afternoon in order to reconnoitre the old British camp that they left in haste. We found several balls; also a man came to us who was taken by the Indians on the day of the battle; he was taken to Brownstown and he and one other made their escape from that place, but the other got shot at the River Raisin by an Indian. He states that a large number of our men were killed by the Indians after they were taken; he says he saw twelve or fourteen shot down himself; he also states that the Indians have all returned to their towns.

Sunday 16th.—This day very pleasant. I have made garden; set out lettuce and planted radishes, etc. A party of men crossed the river, went down as far as the old British fort, saw three

dead men that were killed the day of the battle, found several muskets, some cannon balls and one very large chain.

Good Fishing.

Monday 17th.—Fine weather this morning, my men in high spirits, fish plenty, no want of provisions, all that is wanting to have things complete is a little whisky. I took a sail in a small canoe this morning and caught 62 white bass that would weigh about one pound each; returned before dinner; caught them with a hook and line baited with a red rag. I moved two eighteen pounders from the lower battery to the grand battery this day.

Tuesday 18th.—Nothing new this day; our camp getting in fine order in respect to cleanliness; the men are becoming more healthy since the dry weather commenced; this evening has commenced with rain which will be very useful.

Wednesday 19th.—No rain last night as was expected. This day very pleasant, rather cold. I placed a sentinel at the Croghan battery this day.

Thursday 20th.—My men all well employed fishing. Two lieutenants caught 375 with hooks.

Friday 21st.—This day I crossed the river with a party of my men; found 47 balls that we fired at them from our batteries and block houses during the siege; also we found one Indian Chief that was killed by a cannon ball that I fired from the big battery; a prisoner that we have here confirmed it to be true; at the time I fired at them one of my men that was looking to see where the ball would strike said the ball had killed a man that was on a gray horse; this prisoner says that this is the man.

Saturday 22d.—Fine weather; a number of men sick in camp; several died, not more than could be expected, considering the severe fatigue and the badness of the weather they have experienced for the last thirty days.

Sunday 23d.—This day I went over the river with twelve of my men in hunt of cannon balls; found some, found several dead men that were not buried, they were killed during the fight on the 5th. I went down as low as the old fort, discovered that there had been a large number of men buried there, several of ours and some of theirs. We returned back to camp about 2 o'clock; found several balls. Soon after I got back a very heavy tempest of thunder, wind and rain commenced; continued the remaining part of the afternoon and until late in the evening.

Monday 24th.—The rain still continues very hard. Samuel Grossman, one of my soldiers, died last night.

Wednesday 26th.—This day Lieut. Hackley arrived here from Kentucky and several men with him.

Thursday 27th.—This day as usual, only our men cleaning fish that were caught yesterday with a seine. At two hauls caught six barrels. Col. Miller, who commands at this time, thought it advisable to send a party of men, 120, up to Fort Defiance in order to fetch down a quantity of flour that is there. Having some suspicion that there might be some Indians about, he sent Capt. John and two other men in front. They left camp two hours before the party got ready, went up within one-half mile of Rush-de-Boo; discovered on this side six Indians and nine on the other side, those on the side that they were on, retreated in haste, got back to the river just as the party were crossing, came over and reported to Col. Miller; the party were all ordered back for the present.

Friday 28th.—This morning four men arrived from Detroit in a boat; they made their escape in the night; they state that twenty Indians had left Malden for the purpose of coming to lurk about this camp in order to catch a prisoner or two and intercept the mail as it comes through. This afternoon two mails arrived safe, Major Vorhees from Kentucky brought them in company with several others. The weather cold and unpleasant for the time of year.

Sunday 30th.—Rainy part of the day; measles and mumps very prevalent in camp at this time.

Monday 31st.—This day all the troops, both regulars, volunteers and militia passed muster and inspection by Major Hukill.

Tuesday, June 1st.—Nothing new this day except drawing seine; they caught a large quantity of fish.

Wednesday 2d.—This day Conrad Deguire, one of my soldiers, died very suddenly; he had been sick for a long time but had got better so that he was able to walk about the camp and to the river; at 12 o'clock his messmates called him to dinner, but he did not come, nor answer; they went to the tent and found him dead. This afternoon Capt. Holt left camp with 100 men for Fort Winchester after flour and whisky.

Thursday 3d.—This day Lieut. Gwynn and several others left camp for the settlements to recruit their health. Our mechanical work goes along very well, repairing gun carriage, axes, wagons and small arms, the troops very industrious keeping the camp clean. Our wounded are in a fine way to recover shortly, all but one man, he must die very soon.

Friday 4th.—This day very fine weather—two men arrived

here from Cleveland with a boat load of potatoes, 150 bushels, sold them all out in a few hours at \$2.00 per bushel; they returned this evening. Dr. Mervin took passage to Cleveland for the purpose of recruiting his health. The above mentioned wounded man died this evening; his name was Meek, one of Capt. Nearing's soldiers. Eight fine steers came into our lines this morning from the woods.

Saturday 5th.—Commenced raining about 4 o'clock this evening with heavy thunder, continues on until guard, still raining very hard. Capt. Phillips of the Ohio militia arrested by Col. Miller for neglect of duty. I had for supper this evening a cup of tea and piece of bread only—high living.

Sunday 6th.—This day rainy by showers; killed three steers that the men might have some fresh meat.

Monday 7th.—This morning good news; an express arrived about 12 o'clock last night from Gen. Durbin with intelligence that Fort George was taken by the Americans, and that Gen. Prevost had the assurance to cross the lake to Sackett's Harbor with 1,500 men, and was completely defeated by Gen. Brown with a loss of 300 killed and taken prisoners. Col. Miller, who commands at this place at this time, in consequence of Gen. Clay's indisposition, ordered that there should be a salute fired at 12 o'clock this day of 18 guns; all the music in the garrison was paraded on the top of the big battery where the salute was fired out of two brass twelve pounders; we had drums, fifes, flutes, clarionets, violins, timbrels and a bass drum. After the firing and the music I had Gen. Clay, Col. Miller and Major Sodwick to dine with Capt. Gratiot and myself; dined on soup and roast beef and for desert a plate of strawberries.

Tuesday 8th.—Rainy. A party arrived here this day from Lower Sandusky with 70 or 80 fat cattle, also a part of the men that went up the river with Capt. Holt arrived with some flour and some twelve pound shot. Say they left at the head of the rapids thirteen boats laden with flour, the water so low that they could not come over the falls.

Wednesday 9th.—Cloudy this morning, threatening rain all day; in the afternoon, butchered fine beef. A party went this morning to help down with the boats and the flour; another party took up some pirogues to lighten heavy boats. Four o'clock commenced raining fast. I took a stroll up the river this morning with Major Huckill after strawberries, found plenty; my garden looks very flourishing at this time. I have lettuce, large and small radishes, sage, mint, onions, peas and beans.

Thursday 10th.—This day very warm, thunders some, rains a trifle. Col. Miller sent Lieut. Fredericks and about 40 men up the river to help down with some of the boats—they got up about three miles and met a party of Indians about 15 or 16 in number all on horse-back; they fired at them and then retreated down on to the bottom and formed a line of battle, the Indians formed in a line also in the woods; the firing was heard at camp; a party of 100 was sent off immediately to their assistance; they crossed the river, the others being on that side; met them within one mile of camp, turned them back and all proceeded up to where the boats were they were after, fetched down the boats but discovered no Indians. Mr. Perry, one of the Petersburg volunteers, died this morning.

Friday 11th.—This morning warm and cloudy, Major Hukell left here for the City of Washington by the way of Fort Defiance or Fort Winchester; he has with him Major Vorhees who is going on to Kentucky. Major Sodwick with 100 men going to Fort Winchester after flour and other stores, the three men that were sent up the river, Capt. Shaw and two others, returned about 11 o'clock; their orders were to proceed to the head of the Rapids without delay with orders to the commanding officer to come on with the boats as quick as possible; they report they have done according to orders, been up to the above place, delivered the orders, and state the boats will be here to-morrow; they also state that they came upon the trail of the Indians that were seen yesterday by Lieut. Fredericks and party, but that they had made their way down the river. Mr. Dodds, one of the Pittsburg blues, died this day.

Saturday 12th.—This day Capt. Bradford dined with us. Capt. Wood joined mess with Capt. Gratiot and me on the 10th. Thirteen boats and several pirogues arrived here laden with flour, salt, whisky, soap and candles. Several men with two horses and eight head of cattle were seen down at the old fort this afternoon. Sergeant Meldrum caught an Indian horse this day.

Sunday 13th.—A tremendous thunder gust last night with heavy rain and hail, this morning pleasant. Mr. Asa Stoddard, Major Spafford and Major Farley arrived here with two boats from Cleveland laden with produce and dry goods; I got twenty-four pounds of butter, a bag of pickles and a large cheese.

Monday 14th.—This day the gentleman that arrived here yesterday with produce sold to the amount of \$1,500.

Tuesday 15th.—This day Gen. Clay took the command of

the garrison—ordered a general court martial for the purpose of Q. M. Lea's trial, of the 19th Regiment. Isaac Simpson died this day, one of my soldiers.

Wednesday 16th.—This day two boats left here for Cleveland. Capt. McCrea and Lieut. McGee, with several of the Petersburg volunteers went out in the boats for the purpose of recruiting their health, also six of my soldiers for the same purpose; furloughed for thirty days, Thomas Golden, James McCurdy, Robert Persons, Richard Gwynn, Francis Wartenbee and William Shields. Gen. Clay ordered the traverse from the gate at the northeast end of the big battery that extended to the main traverse leveled, which was done.

Saturday 19th.—This day Capt. Hatfield arrived here from Fort Winchester with seven or eight boats laden with flour. I commenced reading the history of Modern Europe, one volume. My men laid the little battery floor. A hard shower this evening.

News of Another Attack.

Sunday 20th.—Last night one of Capt. Nearings' soldiers died while on guard, it is supposed—he took something that poisoned him; he was opened by the surgeons, they could not discover any defects. Two men arrived here this day from Detroit; they fetch intelligence that the British are coming to pay us another visit; they will have 2,000 regulars and from 4,000 to 6,000 Indians, 2,000 of the Indians are to start from Brownstown tomorrow for this place and the British will be here as soon as the troops arrive from down the lake, which will be within a few days. This news has aroused us to arms within this garrison and has induced us to put ourselves in the posture of defense as fast as possible. One party of men were sent over the river this afternoon and demolished all the batteries the British had hove up at the other siege. Another party was employed in clearing off the bushes for a long distance around the fort. I had my men employed in fetching up the gun carriages from the blacksmith shop and mounting the guns. An express has been sent to meet Gen. Harrison two or three ways; another is sent up to Fort Winchester to meet Col. Johnson to urge him on with all possible speed.

Monday, June 21, 1813.—This day all the effective men within the garrison are on guard or on fatigue, repairing the batteries, clearing off the woods around the camp, cutting, hauling and placing arbonets in front of all the batteries. Every man appears to be working for his own safety. Two Frenchmen and two others have been sent down the river as far as the bay

to make discoveries; they will return tomorrow. I mounted all the cannon this afternoon and put them into their proper batteries and blockhouses. A soldier of Capt. Langham's company arrived here this evening from Fort Winchester; states that Col. Johnson is there with 800 mounted men.

Tuesday 22d.—This day all the camp busily employed in strengthening the garrison wherever there appeared to be a weak place. One man arrived here from Franklinton; states that Gen. MacArthur is there with 500 regulars; he also states that there are 500 more at Upper Sandusky of the 24th Regiment. Eight men arrived here from Fort Winchester, a part of Col. Johnson's regiment of cavalry; the regiment will be in to-morrow early in the morning. Two men arrived here from Kentucky this day; they bring no particular news. About 100 men have been for three days employed in clearing off all the wood and bushes about the camp. A good deal of rain fell this evening. It is about nine o'clock in the evening and the Kentuckians are just approaching the ferry on the other side where they will encamp for this night.

Wednesday 23d.—At 3 o'clock gun fire by the Kentucky cavalry on the opposite shore raised a horrid yell in imitation of the Indians; this is conduct very unbecoming an officer or soldier. They commenced crossing the river about 6 o'clock; about 12 they had all got over with their horses except what horses had strayed from their camp, when the gun fired; these horses all took flight, several men were run over and very much hurt, one dead, the blow he received by a horse's foot broke his skull. My men completed the abatis in front of the little battery and repaired them in front of the big battery. Col. Johnson's regiment of mounted men encamped down on the bottom next to the river for the present. At 10 o'clock in the evening the boats that have the baggage of Col. Johnson's regiment are landing; they are laden with flour, whisky and pork; he left a part of them at the head of the Rapids.

Thursday 24th.—This morning very cold and windy. A party of spies were sent down the river in order to make discoveries—came back and reported they saw three savages and several horses; it is expected we shall have another visit in a few days from them.

Friday 25th.—The weather still very cold, so much so that winter clothing is very comfortable. A party of spies returned this evening from the mouth of the river and state they saw nothing like Indians or British while they were gone.

Saturday, June 26th.—This day warm and pleasant; the spies returned from down the river; report that they saw nothing like Indians or British. Lieut. Sanders and party arrived this afternoon from the head of the Rapids with the boats and a part of the floor that Col. Johnson left when he came down. They left about 200 barrels rolled out on the shore.

Ancient Battlefield.

I have spent several hours in walking by myself around the garrison both outside of the pickets and inside of the batteries. I find by examination that this place must have been a seat of war for ages past. In almost every place where we have thrown up the earth we find human bones in great plenty. Yesterday the fatigue party that were digging a trench in the front of block houses No. 3 and 4 came on a pile of bones where they took out 25 skulls all in the one pit. A tree had grown over the pit that was several feet over, say four. In walking around this garrison on the earth that has been thrown up it was like walking on the sea shore upon the old mussel shells, only in this case, human bones.

Sunday, June 27th.—This day very warm; the spies returned from down the river; they report they saw no signs of the Indians or British, but heard the report of eleven cannon out on the lake. Mr. Smith arrived here with two cows and two calves, brought sugar, coffee, tea and cranberries. This evening we have radishes for the first time this season.

Monday 28th.—This morning Henry Fieldeman, one of my soldiers, died of lock jaw. Capt. Langham with three others arrived here last night about 11 o'clock; they left Gen. Harrison with the 24th Regiment about 15 miles in the rear. About 2 o'clock this afternoon the general arrived with his two aides and an escort of ten of Lieut. Ball's squadron. I gave him the salute of fifteen guns. This evening about 6 o'clock Col. Anderson of the 24th Regiment arrived with his regiment of regulars, about 500 strong, brought their baggage on pack horses. Crandall, a man that arrived here from Detroit several weeks since, was put under guard this day by an order from Gen. Harrison, on suspicion of being a spy.

Tuesday 29th.—This morning Col. Johnson with 200 of his mounted men crossed the river on an expedition to the river Raisin for the purpose of reconnoitering that part of the country. This afternoon 130 of Col. Johnson's mounted riflemen arrived here, a party that had not joined the regiment before.

Q. M. Thompson of Col. Mill's regiment came in with them, they came by the way of Fort Defiance.

Wednesday 30th.—Today rainy by showers. Two hundred of Col. Johnson's men crossed the river this morning for the purpose of meeting him and the party that crossed yesterday and went to the River Raisin. They all returned this evening; brought in two French prisoners.

Thursday, July 1st.—This morning Gen. Harrison left camp for Cleveland, Capt. Wood with him and 100 mounted men as an escort. An express arrived soon after the General left this place from Lower Sandusky with information that the Indians had been in that neighborhood, had killed one man and one woman, and scalped them and had taken seven prisoners. Col. Johnson with the balance of his mounted men are ordered to proceed immediately to Lower Sandusky. They will leave here tomorrow morning. A man, one of the Kentuckians that was taken by the Indians on the 5th of May over the river, came into camp this evening; made his escape from them ten days ago somewhere at the head of the river Raisin. He said that the Indians sent him with a young Indian to a small creek to wash some corn; he was smoking a tomahawk pipe as they went along and just as they got to the bank of the creek, the Indian before, he struck the tomahawk into the Indian's head and cleared himself, and has not eaten anything but weeds and bushes for ten days.

Friday 2d.—This day the whole camp in motion. In the first place Col. Johnson left his camp which was on the outside of the pickets on the bottom, his men commenced firing as they left the camp and continued firing until they got entirely out of hearing—a *great mark of bravery*. Another party left camp—Major Robinson, Major Wilson and several of our Indians and some other people, went up on this side of the river to Fort Defiance. Capt. Craig of Col. Johnson's regiment with his company was left behind. He and his lieutenant took it upon themselves to send a party up the river without orders, as they say after pack horses. They sent twelve or fourteen and took along with them four men that were discharged from the service; their orders were to go along with Major Robinson and party but were persuaded by those unruly militia to go with them. They went up on this side of the river five or six miles, then crossed over; the Indians came upon them, killed and took the whole of them prisoners except two who have got into camp. Capt. Langham was sent up the river with 100 men in order to collect

some flour that was left at the head of the Rapids in different places; took with him small boats to fetch it down. Several of his men that he had with him, but militia, without orders concluded to leave him and go on ahead. They fell in with four or five Indians who gave them a shot but did not kill any of them. All those that made their escape met Capt. Langham; they reported to him that there was a large body of savages not less than 100. He returned back to camp on this side. Capt. Holt was sent up on this side with 200 men in order to assist Capt. Langham if wanted, but met him and all returned together. Lieut. Gaines of the 24th Regiment was ordered to cross the river with 200 men and proceed up the river to where those men were killed; he has not returned this evening, will stay all night. Those brave Kentuckians, when the Indians showed themselves, threw down their guns and cleared themselves without firing at them.

Saturday 3rd.—This morning Capt. Langham with 150 men returned back after the flour; left camp about half past 6 o'clock. Col. Gaines returned this evening with a party; it is reported that they found three dead men, one scalped, two not, and found one dead Indian, one of our men killed and had scalped him. Capt. Langham came in this evening with his party; found but very little flour, it is supposed the Indians have destroyed it.

July 4th, 1813, at Camp Meigs.

This morning at sunrise we fired thirteen guns in honor of the 4th of July, 1776. At 1 o'clock we fired eighteen, the National salute, they were all fired from two brass twelve pounders. After the firing was over the officers all repaired to a large bower prepared by Lieut. Hawkins near the lower magazine and partook of a fine dinner. By the report of Gen. Clay there were 86 officers commissioned and staff. There were 18 toasts drank. I was taken with severe chills which passed off with fever and perspiration.

Monday, July 5th.—This day the effects of the late Major Stoddard were sold. I have been indisposed all this day.

Tuesday 6th.—This day I am very sick, taking physic, nothing particular new in the camp, tremendous heavy thunder with very heavy rain both last night and the night before last.

Wednesday 7th.—This day I am very much better, of my indisposition, having eaten something. The picket guard saw several Indians in the woods as they say. One man fired on them; a party was sent in pursuit of them but returned without seeing them.

Thursday, 8th.—Lieut. Larawill, his brother William, and Lieut. Henderson arrived here, the mail came with them.

Saturday 10th.—This day very pleasant. The picket guard saw several Indians a short distance from the garrison, a party was sent in pursuit of them but returned without discoveries.

Sunday 11th.—I crossed the river with Lieut. Larawill, Lieut. Henderson, Q. M. Thompson and twenty of my men; made no discoveries. Spies that went down the river last night returned this evening making no discoveries.

Monday 12th.—This morning I vomited, being very unwell, am better this evening. The sick are fast recruiting in my company, only seven reported sick this morning.

Tuesday 13th.—Capt. Gratiot and Lieut. Larawill have surveyed the camp and the country around it. My sick report this morning 5 only.

Wednesday 14th.—I am very unwell but keep about. Somewhat rainy by showers, it sets in to be a steady rain about sundown.

Thursday 15th.—The mail arrived this evening. The spies returned from down the river, state they saw six Indians at a distance.

Saturday 17th.—Mr. Oliver arrived here with packhorses laden with corn.

Sunday 18th.—Rainy in the morning, the men are becoming more healthy, Capt. Martin of the spy boat sailed down the river to gain intelligence if possible of the British and Indians.

Monday 19th.—Capt. Shaw with his company left this camp for the Portage Block-house. Capt. Martin returned this evening with the spy boat; he sailed down as far as Cedar Point. he made no discoveries, he states he heard several cannon this morning in the direction of Malden.

Tuesday 20th.—This day rainy by showers. Lieut. Peters returned to camp this afternoon; he left here on Saturday in company with the mail and several others; he was on foot, the others on horse-back. He fell rather behind his company and was surprised by two Indians who had harrassed him through the woods for two days; he got rid of them yesterday, but states that he saw as many as 45 Indians on the large parterres, mounted on horses driving cattle. This season has been very cold and very wet, has been a vast deal of thunder, rain and heavy wind. At 9 o'clock this evening it is reported in camp that two sails were seen down the river about sundown. It is expected the British and the Indians are coming to pay us another visit.

Capt. Martin with his company of spy rangers left camp on a trip up the river to return tomorrow.

Indications of An Attack.

Wednesday 21st.—This morning our camp besieged by Indians and British. The Indians attacked our picket guard as they left the garrison this morning, between break of day and sunrise, killed and took 6 or 7 prisoners. The British are landing their forces down at the old British garrison; they appear to have a very large force, but the principal part are Indians, by their appearance and leather tents. It is expected that Dixon has come on with the Indians from the other side of the Mississippi. We expect they intend to storm us if possible; we are all engaged in putting ourselves in the best possible state of defense. Our cannons are all in good order. At 10 o'clock this morning the men are throwing up traverses in different parts of the garrison, are securing the magazines, and what are not at work are at the pickets giving battle to the Indians. I have given them several shots with the 18 and the 12 pounders. The first shot I made at them put one to death, another shot in the course of the day, killed one, it threw his gun as much as fifteen feet into the air. This one was seen carried off by two men. Mr. Oliver with one other started this evening to meet Gen. Harrison. An express, Capt. McCune with two others, started in one hour after on the same business. Lieut. Mountjoy came into camp this day from Portage block-house with 18 men. They made their escape very strangely through the Indians; they were followed for two miles and fired upon by them several times but did no harm.

Thursday, July 22d.—The whole garrison on the watch last night, only one-third asleep at a time; we expected an attack in the latter part of the night, but they have not troubled us nor this morning at 8 o'clock. By close examination we find they are planting batteries on the other side of the river and expect they are on this side in several places. If that should be the case they would give us a good deal of trouble, but they will not take this fort. It appears also that they are repairing the old British fort, but we are not certain of that as yet. It is expected they are as much as 6,000 strong, but not more than 1,000 whites, the rest are different tribes of Indians. Gen. Clay called all the officers together at 10 o'clock this day; he delivered his sentiments very fully in respect to the siege; also communicated to the officers that there was to be no surrender of this garrison to the British and their Indian allies. The Indians are saluting us

with their hell hound yells and rifle shots this evening at 9 o'clock.

Friday 23rd.—The Indians are at their old business on the right angle of the garrison firing on the men on the picket. We have one man slightly wounded within the garrison and one wounded in the thigh when at the river after water. Not one killed or badly wounded while in the garrison. About 11 o'clock Lieut. Col. Gaines with about 100 men sallied out from the garrison to reconnoitre the woods around the camp and to fetch in the dead that were killed on the 21st, belonging to the picket guard. They found two very much mangled, they saw but four Indians, who fired on our men. The Colonel and party went twice around the fort and was covered by Col. Mills' regiment. They all returned into fort about 10 o'clock. The Indians made their appearance very soon after that and are keeping up a heavy fire at our pickets at this time, 2 o'clock. About 300 mounted Indians have passed up the river since 1 o'clock on the other side of the river, crossed over onto this side about two miles above this; we expect to have warm work this night.

Saturday 24th.—The enemy did not disturb us last night any farther than to keep us on diligent watch—we see nor hear anything of them this morning as yet, but expect to see them as soon as the fog clears off. About 9 o'clock we discovered the enemy at the old British fort in columns, and their boats crossing over to this side filled with men. It appears they are crossing over to this side to give us battle this evening. They are all around the garrison showing themselves in different places. They have fired but very little at us this day; the Indians are plenty to be seen at a distance.

Sunday 25th.—This morning all the men in the garrison were under arms at half past 2 o'clock, each man had not less than two nor over three muskets by his side well charged, at the pickets. They have had no use for them this day. The Indians came to the edge of the woods and fire once and awhile. One of the soldiers shot a buck in the river this day. Our camp is in very good order for defense, our men in fine spirits. There appears to be by the smoke, a large part of them in camp about two miles up the river in the woods. They have been firing into our camp five days and have not killed one man yet. Watch word this night "Musket."

A Trick That Didn't Win.

Monday 26th.—The enemy have not troubled us last night or this morning more than usual. Capt. McCune and the Frenchmen sent from this camp to see Gen. Harrison, arrived

here about 7 o'clock with intelligence from the General at Lower Sandusky. State that he is collecting a large force there and that Gov. Meigs is raising the militia of this State which will be on in a few days. Also our fleet will be ready to take part on the lake in a very short time. About 4 o'clock this afternoon a very heavy firing took place at about one half mile in the rear of our camp. It appeared like an engagement with the Indians; they keep up the heavy firing accompanied with their horrid savage yells. The supposed object was to draw out our troops from the garrison, thinking we had a reenforcement coming in and was attacked, and would sally out to their assistance; but we were too well aware of their intention to be taken in by their British and savage intrigue. Their object no doubt was to draw out a party of our men into the bush in the rear of our camp, while the rest of their troops were on the flanks of our camps out of sight, watching to make an assault on our pickets while our men were engaged in the bush. Just as this sham battle stopped there came up the heaviest thunder shower that ever I experienced. I am positive I never in all my life saw it rain harder than it did for nearly one hour; our camp was completely inundated. The men have all discharged their pieces, and loaded them fit for action. This is the sixth day of siege and not a man killed except what were killed at the picket guard the first day. One of two things was their intention this day by their sham battle—they either meant to fall on the back of our men and cut them off, or wait until they had got into the woods and make an assault on the garrison. At 11 o'clock this evening Capt. McCune, one Frenchman and one other man started on express to Lower Sandusky to General Harrison.

Tuesday 27th.—The seventh day of the second siege at this place by the British and their Indian allies. Very few of them are to be seen this morning; their tents appear to be more numerous down at the old British garrison this morning than they have been for three days before; it is expected the heavy fall of rain last evening drove them out of the woods. Their operations are unknown; not more than from ten to fifteen Indians have been seen this day, and these principally on horseback. If they ever attempt to storm this garrison it will be this night, unless they think to starve us out, but that will be impossible in two months; we have plenty of flour, pork and salt to last as long as they can conveniently stay. The watchword this evening is "Sword." Our men all in high spirits awaiting the attack. At 10 o'clock word passed through the garrison that two men had

deserted; the watch word changed to "Madison." The suspicion was without foundation, there had not anybody left camp.

Wednesday 28th.—Eighth day of the siege. This morning very pleasant, the enemy very scarce, nothing to be seen or heard of them about our camp. Some few tents, men and horses to be seen down at the old garrison on the bottom. This afternoon we discovered three small vessels and boats sailing down the river, some of them appeared to be filled with men; also we saw a large number of mounted Indians crossing about two miles above this fort and passing down on the other side. Once in a while I give them a shot from the 18-pound gun in the big battery and twelve from Block-house No. 1; those guns put them in quick motion. Gen. Clay sent out two spies, Abbott and Cheeks, this evening to view their camps. Their camps down the river were very large as they reported.

Thursday 29th.—The spies returned into camp this morning a little after daylight. They report they saw about 20 Indians in the camp below this fort; they state they had two very large encampments below. They also state that there were some Indians above this fort in the woods, how many they could not tell, they did not approach near enough to tell. By the appearance of their camp they have a very large force of Indians. Gen. Clay sent an express last evening to Gen. Harrison. Our people this day are cleaning up the camp and ventured to the river to wash. Capt. Martin has not returned with his spies; it is very much feared that he has been cut off by the Indians. The spies report that the Indians had a great number of horses with them by the appearance of the encampment. Very disagreeable affair took place last night in this garrison—the officer of the day and Lieut. John Henderson of my company of artillery got drunk, passed around the lines and abused several of the sentinels so much that they have entered a formal complaint against Lieut. Henderson, to have him arrested which will be done this evening. The same two spies were sent out to reconnoitre the Indian camps; they came in before 2 o'clock, report they did not see any Indians, but heard the rowing of a boat or boats and heard an Indian dog bark at them. The watchword "Kentucky."

Siege Raised After Seven Days.

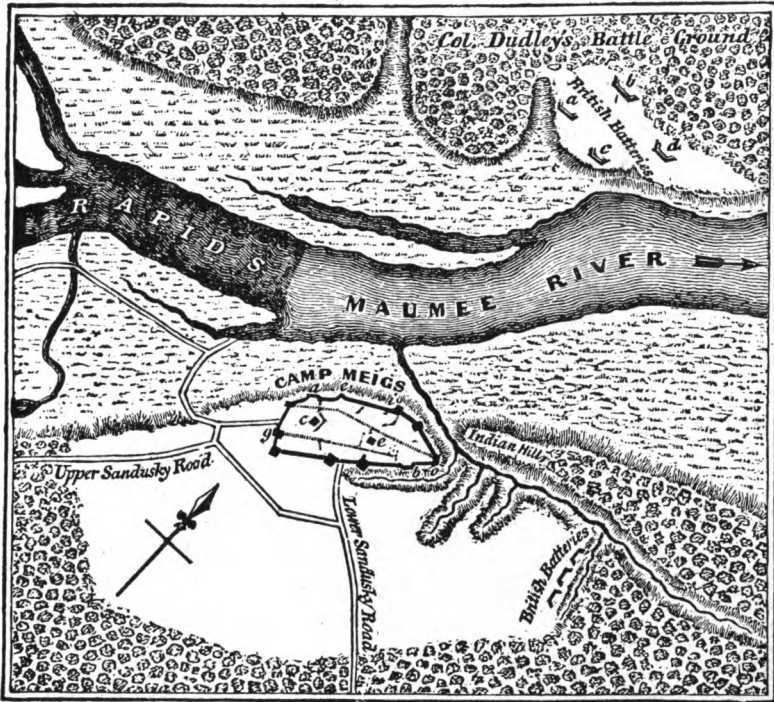
Friday 30th.—This morning every officer and soldier in the garrison on the watch at 2 o'clock, expecting if the enemy ever intended to make an assault on this garrison, it would be this morning. They have not shown themselves. The general sent out 200 men this morning about 9 o'clock to examine the grounds

occupied by the Indians and British during the siege which commenced on the 21st. and was raised on the 28th. The movements of the enemy have been very extraordinary, both coming and going out of this place, they have taken off about thirty head of working oxen and some few pack-horses. By the appearance of their encampment they must have been as much as 6,000 strong, both Indians and British. By every appearance they expected to decoy us out of the garrison into the woods, where they had their Indians concentrated, and cut us off by small detachments until they had weakened our force by the Indian slaughter so much as to carry our pickets. Poor fellows! they have been sadly disappointed; the General took good care of their traps. It is generally believed here that the Indians have pressed the British to make this last move on Fort Meigs, and they (the British) were obliged so to do to save their own selves. They have gratified the Indians by coming; how far it will go in pacifying them is more than I can tell; the British will either have to compliment them with very heavy annuities, or will have to suffer being plundered by them, that is without any doubt.

Poor allies, if they cannot plunder the enemy will plunder them that employ them. An express was sent this evening up to Fort Defiance in order to ascertain where the savages have been in that neighborhood during the last siege. The watchword this evening is "Ohio is the Boy." Our camp is in perfect silence this evening. The men on duty as usual, by order of the General, he not being fully satisfied that the enemy has abandoned the siege. Caution is one of the greatest traits of military glory that a General can be possessed of. The commanding officer cannot be too cautious of his enemy; they will come like a thief in the night when they are least expected.

Saturday, July 31, 1813.—This morning the general sent out spies, some up and some down the river; they returned this evening; report that they saw no Indians, neither did they see any fresh signs. Our picket guard on the right wing of the camp, but about 300 yards from the pickets and in the woods, fired four shots; state that they saw two Indians. I am inclined to believe that they were mistaken; by the report of the spies they surely must be. I am very unwell this evening with fevers and chills. The watchword this night is "Tennessee."

(The Diary does not seem to have been continued beyond this point.)

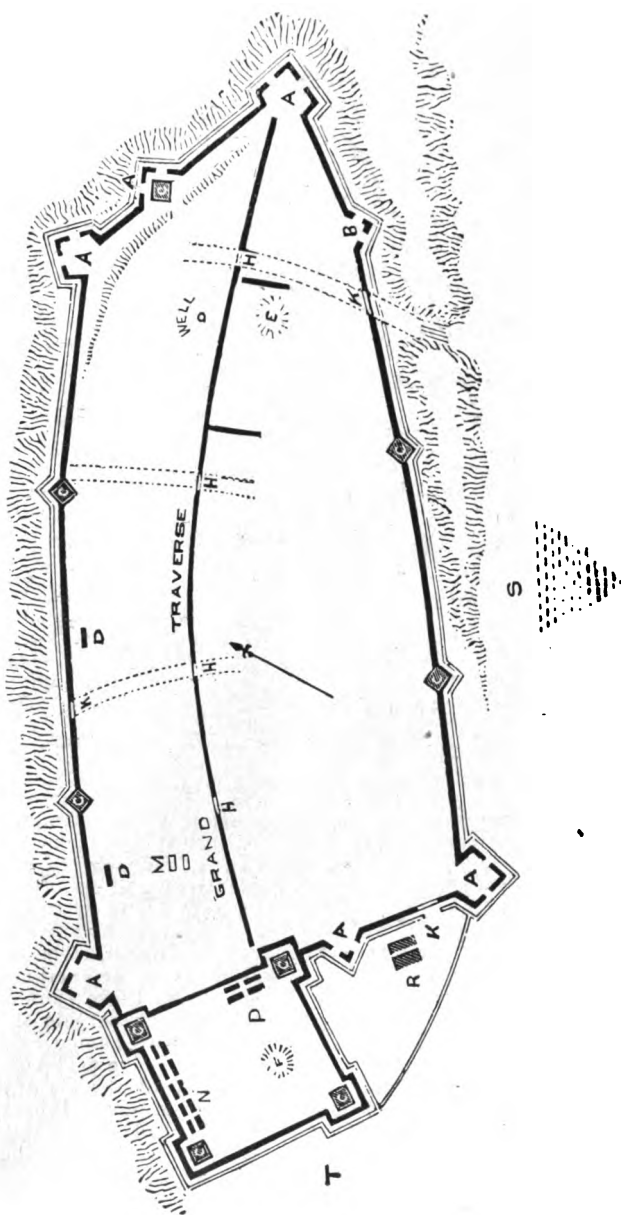


FORT MEIGS AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Explanations:—a, grand battery, commanded by Captain Daniel Cushing; b, mortar battery; e, i, o, minor batteries; g, battery commanded at the second siege by Colonel Gaines; c, magazines. The black squares on the lines of the fort represent the position of the block houses. The dotted lines show the traverses, or walls of earth thrown up. The longest, the grand traverse, had a base of twenty feet, was twelve in height, and about nine hundred in length. The traverses running lengthwise of the fort, were raised as a protection against the batteries on the opposite side of the river, and those running cross-wise were to defend them from the British batteries on this side. The British batteries on the north side of the river were named as follows: a, Queen's; b, Sailor's; d, King's; and c, Mortar. The fort stood upon high ground, on the margin of the bank, elevated about sixty feet above the Maumee. The surface is nearly level, and is covered by a green sward. The outline of the fort is now well defined, and the grand traverse yet rises six or eight feet from the surrounding ground.

MAUMEE RIVER.

BOTTOM LAND.



A—Gun Batteries, B—Mortar Battery, C—Blockhouses, D—Lookouts, E—Old Magazine, F—New Magazine, G—Graves of Officers, H—Gateways in the Grand Traverse, I—Outer Gateways, J—Burial Ground of Officers, K—Burial Ground of Pittsburgh Blues, L—Garrison Burial Ground, M—Graves of Officers, N—Officers' Quarters, O—Store Houses, P—Forges and Repair Shops, Q—Burial Ground of Pittsburgh Blues, R—Garrison Burial Ground. The guns were placed in position at the different batteries as occasion required.

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