

The author being one of the wounded, was put on board a boat with other disabled men and sent down the river to Vincennes.--- About 12 o'clock at night the boat we were in struck on a sand bank ; which obliged us to lay by until the next morning. The night, as may be supposed, was passed in a very uncomfortable manner---the weather was freezing cold, and our wounds which had not been dressed for two days past, became stiff and extremely painful.

Nov. 19---Arrived at Vincennes nearly at the same time the army did by land, and immediately after were placed in excellent quarters, and every possible attention paid to the sick and wounded, by Gov. Harrison and Col. Boyd, who always evinced the most anxious solicitude for the welfare of their soldiers.

Nothing more was heard from the Indians until the latter part of Dec. when a Kickapoo Chief, bearing a white flag, with a few others, who were desirous of concluding a peace with the United States, came to Vincennes with the intention of holding a council for that purpose. The Governor informed them that he did not consider them as qualified for making a treaty