
What followed was the hardest work I have ever done, as we hauled and manoeuvred our cannon into position...
...and then we set them to roaring!
Our target was Fort Detroit, where the American General Hull and his forces were ensconced. We did some damage to their fortifications but there were too few of us to lay siege...
I was wondering if the entire action was merely a futile gesture when the Shawnee war chief Tecumseh and his Indian braves joined us...
There were hundreds of them. Some were dressed in buckskin, but many wore only loincloths and had applied war-paint to their faces and bodies...
They presented a truly terrifying sight. And we are their allies, so the Good Lord alone knows what effect they had on the soldiers within the fort!