

line to my wife, which the Indians promised to deliver, but they never did, as they did not go there.

This day, the 26th of June, we proceed up the Wisconsin without seeing any Indians until we came near Prairie du Baie, when an Indian, alone in a hunting canoe, came out of some nook and approached us. He was sullen, and we could get no talk out of him. We landed on Prairie du Baie, and he stopped also; and, a few moments thereafter, a canoe of Menomonees arrived from Prairie du Chien, bringing a brief note from John Marsh, saying the Winnebagoes had murdered a man of mixed French and negro blood, named Rijeste Gagnier, and Solomon Lipeap, and for me, for God's sake, to return. I immediately got into the canoe with the Menomonees, and directed my men to proceed to the Portage, and if I did not overtake them, to go on to Green Bay. I proceeded down the river with the Menomonees, and when we had descended to the neighborhood where we had fallen in with the Indians the day before, we met Wah-nah-peck-ah coming up in his hunting canoe alone, having with him his two guns. He enquired if I was going to the Prairie? I told him I was. He then told me that the whiskey at the Prairie was shut up, but did not tell me of the murders, and asked me that should he come to the Prairie, whether I would let him have some whiskey? I told him I certainly would, if he brought some furs, not wishing then to make any explanation, or to enter into any argument with him.

About this time, we heard back of an island, and on the southern shore of the Wisconsin, the Winnebagoes singing their war songs and dancing, with which I was familiar; and so well satisfied was I that Wah-nah-peck-ah was only seeking a favorable opportunity to shoot me, that if I had had a gun where he met us, I believe that I should have shot him. After talking with him, the Menomonees moved down the river, and arrived at the mouth of the Wisconsin about dark, without seeing any more Winnebagoes. It was so dark that the Menomonees thought that we had beter stop until morning, and we accordingly crawled into