rived here, in 1830, he found the court so different from what he had been accustomed to, that he at once decided that he could not practice before one organized as ours then was, and made representations of their proceedings to the Governor, reporting some decisions, and sending a petition requesting their removal, and the appointment of General Joseph M. Street* as Chief Justice, and myself and Hercules L. Dousman as Associates. These removals and appointments were accordingly made. Mr. Michael Brisbois, the other Associate Judge, became blind in 1829, and, I believe, died in 1837, and by his son, at his request, was buried on a prominent bluff back of Prairie du Chien.

Joseph Rolette, of whom I have so often spoken, was a Canadian by birth, of French extraction, and an educated man. told me he was educated for the Roman Catholic church, but not liking the profession, he quit it and served a regular apprenticeship to mercantile business, and, about the year 1804, came to Prairie du Chien in business connection with Mr. Cameron, an old Indian trader who usually resided at Lac-qui-Parle on the St. Peter's River. Mr. Rolette superintended the business at the Prairie, and kept the books of the concern; wintering occasionally at, and in the vicinity of Lake Pepin, and returning to Prairie du Chien early in the spring, to take advantage of the spring trade of the Indians visiting here. Mr. Rolette was an active merchant and trader, and I suppose would be called a clever merchant; that is, he was active in taking every advantage of his neighbor for making money, without regard to the morality of the transaction. Although he was active in business, and

^{*}Gen. Street migrated from Richmond, Va., in the winter of 1805-06, to Frankfort, Ky., where he soon engaged in the publication of the Western World, and for several years took a conspicuous part in the gladiatorial field of Kentucky politics. Appointed, in 1828, to the Indian Agency at Prairie du Chien, he was there during the Black Hawk War, and that captured chief was surrendered to him by One-Eyed Day-Kau-ray and party; and he died on the Des Moines River, Iowa, while Agent for the Sauks and Foxes, May 5th, 1840, at about the age of sixty years.

[†]From the Annals of the Minnesota Historical Society, we learn that Cameron had his trading post towards the sources of the Minnesota; that he was a shrewd and daring Scotchman, and died in 1811; and the spot where he was buried, on the Upper Minnesota, is known to this day as Cameron's Grave. Murdoch Cameron left behind him a name of much celebrity in the North-West.

L. C. D.