

conciliatory manner, which seemed to dispose of the matter amicably; but the Colonel, nevertheless, refused to furnish us with any means of support, or any mode of conveyance back to Galena—as the boat in which we came, returned there immediately after our arrival. But for the noble generosity of Mr. Lockwood, who kindly furnished us with a boat and provisions, we would have been compelled to have made our way back to Galena on foot, or as best we could, without provisions. During our entire stay at the garrison, we received the kindest treatment and most liberal hospitality at the hands of Mr. Lockwood. At the time of our arrival at Prairie du Chien, the citizens had in their custody as hostages for the good conduct of their nation, three Indians, one of whom was the well-known Chief Day-kau-ray. He disclaimed on the part of his nation as a whole, any intention to engage in hostilities with the whites; he was, however, retained some time as a hostage before being released.

During our absence, another volunteer company was raised, commanded by Gen. Dodge, who was constantly in the field with his mounted force, keeping in check the approach of the enemy. During his rangings, he took young Win-ne-shick,\* son of the chief Win-ne-shick, who was detained as a hostage for some time. No further disturbances of a serious character took place that season; and in the succeeding autumn, Gens. Atkinson and Dodge held a council or treaty with the Winnebagoes. After this, we had no more Indian troubles till 1832.

Notwithstanding the country was in a great measure abandoned in the summer of 1827, during the Indian alarms and disturbances, yet in the fall it began to fill up again, and in the spring of 1828, the flow of immigration here was almost inconceivable. Mining and smelting were engaged in, upon quite an extensive scale;

\*Horace Smead, a pioneer, who resided near Galena in 1827, states in conversation, that Win-ne-shick, was brought to Galena in charge of Jesse W. Shull and about four others, and was taken to Dr. Muir's, whose wife was a Winnebago woman, and was detained about two weeks, when the alarm subsiding, he was escorted by a party some distance towards the Indian country, being afraid to venture among the whites alone, and then set at liberty. He still lives, west of the Mississippi, in Minnesota, the head chief of the Winnebagoes.