Making his way back to Mackinaw, with no very amiable feelings towards the Spaniards at Pancore, he soon managed to get up quite a large expedition, in the spring of 1780, for their chastisement. It appears to have been almost entirely, if not exclusively, a volunteer affair, yet my recollection is that my grandfather told me, that Lieut. Gov. Sinclair, of Mackinaw, gave it his countenance and encouragement. The numbers engaged I do not remember, but it was pretty large, and they were mostly Indians. The bold Ottawa chief Match-i-ku-is had the chief command of the Indians, and was honored with the title of General. They came by the way of Green Bay, where they were joined by Po-e-go-na, or *The Feather-Shedder,* Mu-wa-sha, or *The Little Wolf,* Le Baron, and other noted Menomonee warriors, and some Winnebagoes. From Green Bay, they took the usual route up Fox river to the Wisconsin Portage, and thence down the Wisconsin and Mississippi. The expedition, however, accomplished but little; they killed a few innocent people around Pancore or St. Louis, and were foiled in their chief design, and returned dissatisfied. About the year 1788, I saw General Match-i-ku-is at Green Bay, who seemed to appreciate the importance of his title, for he wore a bright red British dress coat, with epaulettes, and cut quite a figure. He was then getting old, and was a tall, large-sized Indian. Young as I was, he attracted my attention, and my grandfather told me about him and his Pancore expedition, otherwise I should not probably have known anything of it. My grandfather had a dislike towards General Match-i-ku-is, and remarked that he was unreliable and treacherous, brave and sanguinary, and probably had more special reference to his treacherous conduct at the surprise of Mackinaw in 1763. I may add, that I am quite confident that my grandfather did not accompany the Pancore expedition, nor do I think any whites at Green Bay joined it.

I do not know much of Jean Marie Ducharme—never