

In or about 1782, Lient. Gov. Sinclair gave to my grandfather a grant to all his lands at Green Bay, including his improvements and such prairies as he may have used for meadow, and wood lands used for wood, or sugar-making; this document I confided to Col. Isaac Lee, the U. S. Commissioner, in 1820, to examine into the land titles at Green Bay and Prairie du Chien, and he took it to Detroit with him, and dying soon after, I never was able to reclaim it.

After the Revolutionary war, my grandfather, De Langlade, remained in his Indian agency at Green Bay, having the general superintendence of the Indians in this quarter, and also continued in command of the militia. It was an ancient custom among the Canadians, on the 1st of May in each year, to have a holiday, raise a flag-pole, and salute it with volleys of discharges, well blackening it over, and all these demonstrations were designed as complimentary to their militia Commandant; and thus was Charles De Langlade most affectionately revered and honored by the simple-hearted people of the settlement.

Mr. De Langlade, by his marriage with Miss Bourassa,

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would, in a respectful manner, beg for sour milk; and that his father admired them, and was determined not to take up arms against so brave and suffering a people, but was at length forced to do so, and aided to expel them from Canada. He had been imprisoned a year by the British authorities for having furnished the Americans food and supplies, and he never after liked the English.

He had long been engaged in the Indian trade in the North-West, conveying his goods from Lachine and Montreal, and making Mackinaw his chief trading post. In 1778 or 1779, he had ventured high up the Missouri river with his trading boats, and the Spaniards getting jealous of his trade, took his goods, and if they did not capture him, as it seems they did not, he must have gone to St. Louis to obtain indemnification. He was there thrown into prison, and kept in confinement a year. He had been so successful in his Indian trade up the Missouri, that the Spanish traders united in making representations against him, as not only interfering with their trade, but as getting too much influence over the Indians, for a foreigner. He was in danger of being executed, but at length proved that he had, in more than one instance, at a heavy ransom, redeemed Spanish captives from the Indians, and saved their lives; whereupon he was liberated. Indignant at the loss of his property and his long imprisonment, he led an expedition against St. Louis, to chastise the Spaniards and make reprisals, but his son could not recall the details. He often heard his father speak of Match-i-ku-is as a brave chief; he must have lived and died in the Mackinaw region.

Jean Marie Ducharme died at his residence at Lachine, about the year 1803. He was then nearly blind, his head all white, but he walked erect, and was perhaps nearly eighty years of age.

L. C. D.