occasion to impress upon Pennesha the superior success of his first fire of buck-shot over Pennesha's single bullet. The scalps of the two Indians killed near the house were now obtained; and thinking it dangerous to remain where they were, after what had happened, packed up their goods as quickly as possible, and hastened to the Sioux, and made the two Chippewa scalps serve as a recommendation to the favor and good graces of the Sioux, as the two tribes had carried on an interminable war between them. The traders were very kindly received by the Sioux, who complimented them with presents, and patronized them liberally.

It was not long before Pennesha had some difficulty with a Sioux, killed him, took his scalp and fled to the Chippewas with his trophy, which he made use of in securing the friendship, favor and patronage of his new friends. But this sort of conduct was not always to prove successful, for by some turn of fortune, Pennesha fell into the hands of the Sioux, who at once prepared to burn him. Pennesha saw plainly there was no hope for him, except in his wits; so he asked one favor of the Sioux-to let him have the distance of an arrow shot the start of them, and then all their young men, mounted on their fleetest horses, might pursue him, and shoot at and torture him to death with their arrows. This was in itself fair, besides it would give them additional sport; and they readily acceded to But they reckoned without their host, for Pennesha, who prided himself on his fleetness of foot, quickly out-stripped them, and escaped. He now left the country west of Lake Michigan, and went to the Mackinaw region, where it is believed he lived to a good old age. La Duke came to Green Bay, and was living at my earliest remembrance in the family of Amable Roy, and died at the Bay about 1790, quite advanced in years.

About 1788, one Ace, called by the Indians L'Espaniard, indicative of his nationality, was trading at the old trading-house, about a mile and a half up Fond du Lac river, at the