

ing the arrival of the troops, the Bay Settlement was commenced eight miles below Green Bay.

It was in the summer of 1817, the next year after the arrival of the Americans, that Tomah died at Mackinaw, at the age of about sixty-five years. I fully agree with Mr. Biddle, that it was in 1817 that he died. He was about six feet in height, spare, with a dark-colored eye, and handsome features, and very prepossessing; he was, in truth, the finest looking chief I have ever known of the Menomonees or any other tribe. His speeches were not lengthy, but pointed and expressive. He was firm, prudent, peaceable and conciliatory. He was sincerely beloved alike by whites and Indians. Tomah had three wives, by the first of whom he had three children; then separating from her, he married two sisters and lived with both at the same time as long as they lived, by one of whom he had four children, and none by the other. He out-lived both of these wives. Two sons by his first wife became chiefs, Mau-kau-tau-pee and Josette Carron, and Glode of his second family. Mau-kau-tau-pee, who served on McKay's Prairie du Chien expedition, died in, or shortly after, 1820. Josette Carron died early in 1831; and Glode, who spoke the French language well, and had no love for public affairs, died about 1848. Two grandsons of Tomah, sons of Josette Carron, are now prominent chiefs, Show-ne-on, or *The Silver*, now thirty years of age, and Ke-she-nah, about twenty-seven.*

*Capt. Z. M. Pike, in his expedition into the Indian country, met Tomah, or Thomas, the Folle Avoine chief, as he calls him, in the spring of 1806, above Clear Water river, on the Upper Mississippi, where Tomah and a large band of Menomonees were engaged in their winter hunt. "He told me," says Pike, "that near the conclusion of the Revolutionary war, his nation began to look upon him as a warrior, that they received a parole from Michillimackinac, on which he was despatched with forty warriors; that, on his arrival, he was requested to lead them against the Americans. To which he replied, 'We have considered you and the Americans as one people. You are now at war; how are we to decide who has justice on their side? Besides, you white people are like the leaves on the trees for numbers. Should I march with my forty warriors to the field of battle, they, with their chief, would be unnoticed in the multitude; and would be swallowed up as the big waters embosom the small rivulets which discharge themselves into it. No, I