

frequently committed by the Indians. Being almost at all times drunk, it is not to be wondered at, that they so easily and so often imbrued their hands in human blood. In the winter of 1826, in the afternoon of a day in January, a Chipewa was found in the street in Detroit, nearly dead from a cut in his head from a tomahawk. Kish-kaw-ko, a notorious war chief, dreaded for his many and atrocious murders, was suspected of the crime. He was sought after, and found with his son, Big Beaver; the latter had his father's tomahawk, which was stained with blood. When he was arrested, he said the blood was from some meat he had been cutting. Both of them went quietly to prison, on being told it was Gov. Cass' wish they should go there. The Coroner's Jury found a verdict against Big Beaver, as the principal in the murder, and Kish-kaw-ko as accessory. The Indians remained in jail until May, when Kish-kaw-ko was found one morning dead in his cell. A jury of inquest returned a verdict of natural death, but from circumstances afterwards ascertained, it was rendered probable that he poisoned himself. The night before, one of his wives brought him a small cup, and went away. Soon after, a number of Indians called to see him, and held a long conference; and when they went away, he took leave of them with great solemnity and affection. After they left, Kish-kaw-ko asked the jailer to give him liquor, a request which he never before made. At an early hour the next morning, the people who visited him the previous evening, came and asked to see him.

When they found him dead, they appeared delighted, and as if gratified to find their expectations realized. All but a few of his band started immediately for Saginaw. Those who remained, performed the funeral ceremonies. He was buried by moonlight, on a farm near the city.

He was one of the most ferocious and savage chiefs of modern times. His influence with the people was great, although he was unpopular. He was tall and athletic, and