

reaching which he was stripped of his packs by some of the old trees which had slid down the bank, through which and over which he passed during his exciting if not fatal adventure. I looked over the bank, and saw my poor blind horse stretched on the sand beach, and apparently dead. The men went down and secured the packs, but left the poor horse alone "in his glory." We then made the best of our way to Green Bay, where we arrived July 3d, with two hundred and ten head of cattle. I had killed four for food, and thus forty-eight head had strayed away. I remained two days at the Bay, when I returned in order to find the missing cattle. I found eight head on Root River, some three miles above where Racine now is; at Milwaukee I found a cow and calf that Solomon Juneau had purchased from the Indians, and I paid him what he had paid the Indians. With these nine head of cattle and the calf, I returned to Green Bay. The other missing thirty-nine head had been killed by the Indians I had no doubt, as I found a great many hides and horns that I could identify at their villages.

Early in this year, 1827, the Winnebagoes became quite hostile. They attacked a keel-boat on the Mississippi, between Prairie du Chien and Fort Snelling; the crew mostly saved themselves by laying down on the bottom of the boat. There were thirty ball holes pierced through the sides of the boat. About the same time, they killed a part of two families a few miles from Prairie du Chien; one of the families, some eight miles north-east of that place, were engaged in making maple sugar. These depredations were reported to the President, and the Secretary of War ordered out troops to arrest the murderers. There were but a few soldiers at Green Bay. The commanding officer at Fort Howard requested the citizens to turn out as volunteers, and unite with what force he could spare from the fort. Gen. Dickinson and I raised a company of Oneida and Stockbridge Indians, sixty-two in number. We were mustered into Col. Whistler's detachment at the Little Butte des Morts. I had enlisted a young woman as a washer-