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instances in which I had witnessed the taking of this reptile by Indians, tobacco was employed. They also employ a root, but of what herb or shrub I could not find out, which they pound and put on a stick; then they excite the snake to bite it, when the poison of the root being taken into the snake's mouth, kills it. I was told they take from the neck of the turkey-buzzard a piece of the flesh, and dry and pound it, and rub their bodies with this powder. Thus guarded, the snake will not bite, or come near them. How true all or any part of all this is, I cannot vouch, never having made trial of either.

At nine in the morning, after the surrender, I took leave of the military, and in company with Count De Lillier, Judge Lecuyer, and Rev. Mr. Jones, a Protestant Episcopal clergyman, the first settled at Green Bay, started for a descent of the Wisconsin River. Having crossed the Fox River to the opposite landing, on the Portage, an ox-cart was provided for our transportation across to the Wisconsin—the width of the Portage being about twenty-five hundred paces. The entire way was miry, and full of rattle-snakes. The veteran interpreter, Pauquet,\* was employed to drive us over. The wheels of the cart, though broad, sank deep into the mud, and the sturdy beasts bent to their duty; but without the constant employment of Pauquet's powerful arms, and the exertion of his great strength in applying to their sides repeated strokes from what seemed like a hoop or hop-pole, exciting them, meantime, with his stentorian voice, and giving vent to anathemas, in Winnebago, with almost every breath, we must have been forced into some other conveyance, or taken to our feet in mud a foot deep, to have, in any reasonable time, reached the

<sup>\*</sup>PIERRE PACQUETTE was the son of a French father and a Winnebago mother. He was married, about 1818, to a woman whose father was a Canadian half-breed, and whose mother was a half-breed Sauk. He was the interpreter at the treaties with the Winnebagoes at Green Bay in 1828, at Prairie du Chien in 1825, and at Rock Island in 1832. He was active in raising a party of Winnebagoes, in 1832, to unite with the Americans against the hostile Sauks, and he fought in the ranks at the battle of the Wisconsin Heights. After this war, we find him engaged as a trader on the west side of the Wisconsin, at Portage.

He was killed by an Indian, in September, 1836, who shot him with a carbine in Portage—an assassination which grew out of his connection with the Sauk war. "Pacquette," says Schoolcraft, "was a man of Winnebago lineage, and was reputed to be one of the best friends and counsellors of the nation." "No man who knew him," said the late Gen. Charles Bracken, "ever suspected the honesty or patriotism of Pacquette."

L. C. D.