

Gagnier's was not the first house they entered, with the view of carrying out their purpose. If I mistake not, their first visit was to the house of Mr. Lockwood, who was then absent. His interesting wife was at home, and her life was undoubtedly saved by the presence of an old Frenchman on a visit to her, who not only understood the Winnebago language, but knew the parties; and he also was known to them. They had respect for him—he had been their friend. So, after lingering about the house for a season, they quit the premises, and crossed the prairie to Gagnier's, and there executed their bloody purpose, as I have narrated.*

Addressing a few lines to Gen. Atkinson, still urging a lenient treatment for the Red Bird, I prepared for the descent of the Mississippi; and, accordingly, after having partaken of the hospitality of Rolette, I embarked with my party in my bark canoe, and at 3 P. M., of the 8th of September, I was again upon the bosom of the Mississippi, and going, with its descending current, onward to St. Louis. Continued on till 6 o'clock that evening, and encamped twenty miles below. What had been selected as a place of repose for the night, proved to be a musquito hive—for they literally swarmed there. At six in the morning, after a night of suffering, caused by the stings of those pestilent lancers, and of inconvenience occasioned by the rain, we pursued our voyage. The bed of the river had now widened to about two miles—the shores on the eastern side broken, scalloped, and barren of trees, with nothing of verdure but grass; whilst on the western, they were crowned with trees, and altogether very beautiful.

Arriving at Du Buque's, sixty miles below the Prairie, we

*Besides RED BIRD and WE-KAU, there were three other Indians imprisoned. RED BIRD died in prison. Two of the prisoners were eventually discharged for lack of evidence against them; while WE-KAU or WA-NI-GA, or *The Sun*, and probably his and RED-BIRD's accomplice in the GAGNIER and LIPCAP murder, CHICK-HON-SIC, or *Little Beaver*, or, more properly, *The Buffalo Calf*, were tried and convicted and by Judge DOTY sentenced to be hung December 26, 1828. President ADAMS, however, sent on a pardon bearing date November 3, 1828, upon the receipt of which they were liberated. Judge GALE, in an unpublished paper read before the Society, states that WE-KAU, or *The Sun* died of the small-pox at Prairie du Chien in 1836; and the BUFFALO CALF, about 1847, and was buried three miles above Galesville, on the high bank on the west side of Beaver Creek.

RED-BIRD, says Judge GALE, left a son, who died in 1853, on the St. Peter's River, with the small-pox.