

stopped, and visited his grave. This grave is on a high bluff, or point of land, formed by the junction of the Black River with the Mississippi, on the west side of the latter. A village of Fox Indians occupied the low lands south of the bluff—of these Indians we procured the guide who piloted us to Du Buque's last resting place. The ascent was rather fatiguing. Over the grave was a stone, covered with a roof of wood. Upon the stone was a cross, on which was carved, in rude letters, "Julian Du Buque, *died 24th March, 1810, aged 45 years.*" Near by was the burial spot of an Indian Chief. We returned to our canoes, embarked, and proceeded sixteen miles farther, to Fever River, and up that River to Galena, arriving after night-fall. The river sent forth a most disagreeable odor. It appeared to be the very hotbed of bilious fever. At Galena, I visited the mines and smelting establishments, at that time in their infancy. In the previous July, eight hundred thousand pounds of lead had been smelted, and, perhaps, a million pounds in August.

The Winnebagoes were in a state of great excitement, caused by the intrusions of the whites on their lands. They had, after having remonstrated for a long time in vain, made up their minds to endure it no longer, and had so informed Mr. Conner, the sub-agent. A warning was circulated among the miners, who replied, "we have the right to go just where we please." Everything appeared threatening. Two thousand persons were said to be over the lines, as intruders upon lands belonging to the Indians. The Indians had fallen back, and sent word to the sub-agent, that "he would see them no more"—meaning as friends.

The white population was supposed to be, at that time, from three to five thousand, the larger portion at Galena. At least fifteen hundred, alarmed for their safety, caused by the apprehended disturbances, had quit the country. There appeared to be no time to lose; and as justice was all these harassed people desired, I adopted measures, at once, to secure it to them, by restoring to them their rightful possessions. A general return to a peaceful order of things immediately ensued.