

demands, and appear determined to rest them on the equity of their cause. On the 2d inst. they held a highly interesting "talk" upon the subject with Charles E. Mix, Esq., Commissioner of Indian Affairs, at the Department of the Interior, Gen. Lowry acting as Interpreter, assisted by Peter Menaige.

Wah-con De-cor-ah, the chief, and ancient orator of the tribe, aged about 84 years, said the story he was about to tell would be partly about himself; but he would try and not be too fond of it, nor make it too long. When he was a young man his village was near to Prairie Du Chien, and the white men came and built a village near. They were quiet in their villages, when the news came that the Sacs and the Foxes were at war with the whites—that a battle had been fought and a great many killed; and soon they heard that another battle had been fought and a great many whites had been killed. He had no friendship for the Red Men who had done these things, for he was then mourning for a member of his family whom they had slain. The agent and one of the white soldier-fathers then talked to him about these troubles. He had white blood in his veins, and listened with pleasure. The soldier father gave him a flag of the United States, and a military dress, and told him the words of the Great Father at Washington, who wished him and his people to dig up the tomahawk, and use it against the Sacs, side by side with the white soldiers. He went from that council to his village, called his young men around him, and started on the trail of the enemy. When he had got near to where Governor Dodge was, he encamped, and sent word to the Governor, who soon came with forty soldiers, and placed them among the Indians. With these they overtook their enemies and fought them, but lost twelve men in the battle. The Winnebagoes followed Gov. Dodge on the trail until the battle of Bad Axe, when they were in the thickest of the fight. Afterwards Gov. Dodge sent word that he had whipped the Sacs and Foxes, and wished the Winnebagoes to whip all who should attempt to cross the river; which they did, killing many of them. The Winnebagoes were all summer on the war trail. Their crops were neglected,