my father was, for I am as brave as he was, and on my mother's side I am hereditary head chief of the nation. The land you want belongs to me. If I say sell, our Great Father will have it. If I say not sell, he will do without it. These Indians that you see behind me have nothing to say about it.

"I approve of this treaty and consent to the same. Fond du Lac, August 3d, 1847.

"Po-go-ne-shik, or

"Hole-in-the Day, his X mark."

He inherited the traits of his father, who was noble, generous and brave—but treacherous as well. His father once entertained several chiefs, and the same night while they were sleeping in his lodge, murdered them. Young Hole-in-the-Day was jealous of a young half-breed, a man of education. On a certain occasion this half-breed called upon Hole-in-the-Day and remarked about a fine pistol the latter possessed. The chief replied, "Would you like to see it?" and handed it toward the half-breed, when it went off and killed him. It is believed that the shooting was not purely accidental.

Hole-in-the-Day made a treaty in 1854 in which the Indian country was divided between the Chippewas of Lake Superior and the Chippewas of the Mississippi. Since then his influence has been principally among the Chippewas of the Mississippi. He has made many other treaties, and his influence in Indian affairs was prominent.

He made his influence in negotiations tell to his own personal advantage, and he managed, it is said, to extort very considerable sums as the price of his favor. He spent with profusion, for he was as great a prodigal as he was a warrior. Disdaining the humble bark wigwams of his tribe, he lived in a good house near Crow Wing, and kept horses, and surrounded himself, while his means lasted, with luxuries. He kept posted in the affairs of the Nation by taking the St. Paul *Press,* of which he was a regular subscriber, and other papers, which he had read to him by an interpreter on every day of their arrival. He had the proverbial Indian coolness.