

ident of that name, besides eight, who continued with us throughout the expedition, under Lieut. Mackay.* It was now discovered that our Indians faltered. They came with their chief to the Governor, and said they would give up their arms and lie down, and take their chance of death; but they would not fire upon their brothers. Young Buck stood aloof. When the chief had finished, Buck walked forward, with a defiant air, and, addressing the Governor, alluded to his having been reluctantly received at Mackinaw, and now he was going to make good the pledge of Biddle and Drew. "He wanted," he said, "a good rifle, and wanted no one to relieve him; and if those fellows dared to approach our camp, they would pay dearly for their temerity." We put out the fires and lights, and watched all night. It was very dark; but all were in fine spirits and "spoiling for a fight." Day broke, and we all found ourselves wearing our scalps.

In a short time we learned that Mrs. Johnston, who was a chief's daughter,† had spent the night with her friends and relatives at their camp, and that they heartily repented of their rashness. They were now desirous to see their Father and apologize, and would be glad to sell him a piece of land for a fort. Accordingly a conference was had, the Chippewas apologized, and the treaty of cession was made. We afterwards heard that the Chippewas on Lake Superior were greatly surprised to see us, after having been apprised by runners that we were all to be massacred at the Sault as we passed up.

Now here you see, my dear sir, that we had no aid from any one but Mrs. Johnston, and from her only as a *diplomat*, and that the real hero of the scene, *after Governor Cass, of course*, was the Indian Buck. Whether Hole-in-the-Day was there I do not know. I have no recollection of hearing anything from him till long after that event. "So much for Buck."

*Eneas Mackay, of New York, entered the service, in the ordnance department, in March, 1813, and rose through several grades, to a brevet Colonel for meritorious services in the Mexican war, and died at St. Louis, May 28, 1850.

†Mrs. Johnston says Schoolcraft, was "a woman of excellent judgment and good sense," and became the wife of John Johnston, an educated Irish gentleman, who early settled as a trader at Saut St. Marie; where they raised a fine family of children, and had them well educated. Mr. Schoolcraft married one of the daughters, who was an accomplished woman, wrote an exquisite hand, and composed with ability—she was, in a marked degree, gentle, polished, retiring and refined.