

The following marginal notes are appended to the above paper:

"M. De Lignery allows the Foxes to escape."

"It is to be regretted, that the enterprise did not have the success which was expected from it, both from the expense of it, and from the consequences it might have had. It is certain, that M. De Beauharnois took all possible measures that it should have no evil results. There is every reason to believe, that the Foxes, who suffered much from the destruction of their villages and plantations, will ask for peace, and that is extremely to be desired."

LA BUTTE DES MORTS—HILLOCK OF THE DEAD.¹

The gates of mercy shall be all shut up;
 And the flesh'd soldier—rough and hard of heart—
 In liberty of bloody hand, shall range
 With conscience wide as hell; mowing like grass
 Your fresh fair virgins, and your flowering infants.—HENRY V.

La Butte Des Morts is, as its name implies, a little hill at the confluence of the Fox and Wolf rivers, and in the angle between them. From its summit, the voyager may have a view of the Lake of Graise d'Ours to the east, and of a long reach of the Fox River, and many a rood of fat prairie land to the westward. When he is tired of beholding the prospect, he may descend to the water side, and amuse himself by shooting at the blue-winged teal, the most delicious of the feathered creation, as they fly past him in myriads. He will do well not to fire if they fly high, for they are fattened on the wild rice of the river, and usually burst open on falling. Or, if he is given to moralizing, he may go to the field between the hill

¹By William J. Snelling.