

the post of Mackinaw; but before he could make the sacrifice, *the Bravest of the Brave* came and snatched the officers out of his hands—and the war-chief squatted down, foiled in his purpose.” It was then asked, who was this *Bravest of the Brave*?—and why did the war-chief not stand his ground, and prevent him from rescuing the officers? “The Bravest of the Brave,” said Shononee, “was Aukewingeketawso, or Defender of his Country—Charles Langlade, the grandfather of Augustin Grignon—and he was too well known all over the western world for any one to dare oppose him.”

The Poygan Council continued day after day. On the morning of the fourth day, H. S. Baird saddled his horse, and, as soon as he had had his breakfast, started for Green Bay as angry as he well could be, having lost all hopes that the treaty could be made. The vacancy of secretary was filled by the appointment of Morgan L. Martin; and, when the council was adjourned at the close of the day, Mr. Martin came to our tent and said: “Mr. Porlier, I wish you would tell Mr. Grignon that he had better advise the chiefs to make a treaty while they have an opportunity. They ought to make the most advantageous one they can; for if they should persist in refusing to treat, the president can at his pleasure order their removal, without giving them another chance to make a treaty, and then it would be optional with him whether to give them anything or nothing, because it is provided in the existing treaty, that whenever the president should want their lands, they should relinquish their title—they only possessing such lands as hunting grounds. The president has now sent a commissioner to make a treaty, and they ought to embrace the opportunity to make the most favorable one they can; it is a matter of course that the commissioner cannot give beyond his instructions, but he can give to the utmost limit.”

I told Mr. Grignon what Mr. Martin had advised. “Well,” said Mr. Grignon, “tell Mr. Martin I will attend to it.” Then Mr. Martin told me to go and see Oshkosh, and to tell him that he wanted to see him on business, and further requested me at the same time to go and see the chiefs of the Shawano band, and state to them what Mr. Martin had said. I went on my mission,