

lage of Elizabeth, which was vigorously defended. The battle lasted fifteen hours. The loss of the Indians was considerable; that of the whites one man killed, and one wounded.

In the *Life of Black Hawk*, dictated by himself, and edited by J. B. Patterson, of Rock Island, and undoubtedly authentic, Black Hawk gives the following account of his attack on this garrison:

“When we arrived in the vicinity of the fort, we saw four men on horseback; one of my braves fired and wounded a man, when the others set up a yell as if a large force was ready to come against us. We concealed ourselves. No enemy came. The four men ran to the fort and gave the alarm. We followed them and attacked the fort, and killed one man who raised his head above the picketing to fire at us. Finding that these people could not all be killed without setting fire to their houses and fort, I thought it more prudent to be content with what flour, provisions, cattle and horses we could find, than to set fire to their buildings, as the light would be seen at a distance, and the army might suppose we were in the neighborhood, and come upon us with a force too strong. Accordingly we opened a house and filled our bags with flour and provisions, took several horses and drove off some of their cattle.”

Black Hawk in this marauding raid was accompanied by about two hundred of his warriors. The next day, on their return to Rock River, the savages met Major John Dement (now residing at Dixon) in command of a spy battalion, near Kellogg's Grove. A severe contest ensued, in which five whites were killed, and three wounded, while nine Indians were left dead on the field, and five others carried away.

Black Hawk in his *Life* gives the following account of this engagement:

“We started in a direction towards ‘sun-rise.’ After marching a considerable time, I discovered some white men coming towards us; we concealed ourselves in the woods, and when they came near enough, we commenced yelling and firing and made a rush upon them. About this time, their chief, with a party of men, rushed up to rescue the men we had fired upon. In a little while they commenced retreating, and left their chief and a few braves, who seemed willing and anxious to fight. They acted like braves; but were forced to give way, when I rushed upon them with my