

got up, saying, "You knocked me down; but I got up. I will knock you down, and you will never get up. I will go for my gun." Pauquette only laughed, and sat down. The Indian returned, when Pauquette stood up, pulled open his coat, placed his hand on his breast and said, "Strike and see a brave man die." The Indian fired, killing him instantly, the ball severing one of the main arteries leading from the heart. No man in Wisconsin could have died who was so much regretted. His death can safely be attributed to intoxication, though it was the first time I ever knew or heard of his being in that condition.\*

Mahzahnahneekah was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung; but the judgment was reversed by the supreme court, and he never was punished. He is long since dead.

There has been some doubt as to where Mr. Pauquette was buried, and I will state what I know of his burial. In the first instance, while he did not claim to belong to any religious denomination, his wife being a Catholic, he built a small church near the center of what is now Portage City. At his death I assisted to bury his remains under the floor of this church. Subsequently the church was burned; and still later while I was living at

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\* The *Galena Advertiser*, of Saturday, Oct. 22d, 1836, thus referred to Pauquette's death: After mentioning that Governor Dodge had failed in his negotiation with the Winnebago Indians for a further cession of their lands to the United States, stated: "On Monday evening last [Oct. 17th], Mr. Pauquette, long and favorably known as an Indian trader and interpreter, was shot by a son of Whirling Thunder, a prominent chief of the tribe." The *Belmont Gazette* gives the following account of Pauquette's death from an eye witness: "Some of the Indians, instigated, it was said, by a family of half-breeds, named Grignon, propagated a report that Pauquette had acted treacherously in his capacity of interpreter. Indignant at having his correctness questioned, he pursued several of the Grignon family, all of whom fled before him, until he was some considerable distance from the place where the treaty was being held. While returning from the fruitless pursuit, his murderer emerged from a copse of wood, and ordering him to stand, avowed his intention of shooting him. Pauquette deliberately bared his bosom, and remarking that he feared not to die, bade him fire. The ball of the Indian passed through his heart, and he almost instantly expired. The author of the deed, with stoical indifference, expressed a perfect willingness to expiate his offence with his own life. Mr. Pauquette, we are informed, was a man of noble and generous qualities, and had scarcely an enemy in the world. He was in our service during the Black Hawk War, and distinguished himself by his cool and collected courage in every emergency."

In vol. vii, *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, are two accounts of Pauquette's death—one by John T. de la Ronde and the other by Hon. Henry Merrell. Col. Ebenezer Childs, in a letter to his wife written at Belmont, Nov. 1, 1836, speaking of his journey there, states: "At Pauquette's farm, I got the news of poor Pauquette's death, and was never more astonished in my life." L. C. D.