

and the United States, would henceforth be for restricting them to only so much territory as they should in a limited time occupy by actual settlement. To all the world but Mr. Williams this was a complete discomfiture of his grand scheme of Indian empire. But he, sanguine in the power and influence of the New York senators and the Ogden Land Company, still refused to accept the situation.

On returning from Washington to New York and the West, he told his friends with much assurance, that Col. Stambaugh and the enemies of the New York Indians had suffered a great defeat at Washington; that the spurious treaty would never be realized; that their friends were in the ascendancy in the country; that there was nothing to fear—they had only to move on, and possess the country! In a short time, nevertheless, the truth got abroad. The Menomonees returned, and although Col. Stambaugh was defeated personally, the treaty was not.

It is not necessary to pursue this history further in detail. The policy of the government was clearly developed—to have assigned to the New York Indians so much of the Menomonee country as they should, within a given time, not far distant, come into and occupy; the balance to be brought into market, and offered for sale to citizens of the United States. The final settlement occupied some years; but was at last made, restricting the Stockbridge, Munsee, and Brothertown tribes to a tract about eight miles by twelve, on the east shore of Winnebago Lake, and the Oneidas and others of the Six Nations to a tract west of Fox River, on Duck Creek, about twelve miles square. Mr. Williams continued to the last to combat these proceedings, his resistance growing weaker and weaker to the final catastrophe, which came in 1836, in what is known as the Schermerhorn treaty.

Thus at last came the final ruin of the emigration scheme, and with it the Indian empire west of Lake Michigan, and the waking of Mr. Williams from his life-long dream of grandeur and princely dominion over the Six Nations. Up to this time he had been sustained by hope; his fall was complete; he subsided, retired from the world, withdrew to his little place at Kaukalin, and led the life of a misanthrope, spending but little of his time at Green