

feet, and although ordinarily cool and collected, he did upon this occasion indulge in some severity and invective.

His first words were, addressing Capt. Gratiot: "Do not be alarmed, sir; I will see that no harm befalls you—I will show the White Crow that we are not of the soft-shelled breed—that we *can* stand the spear without squawking, and that we will not run and stick our heads in the brush at the approach of danger; and by the eternal gods, the sooner he leaves these parts, the better for him!"

Capt. Gratiot, who no doubt felt a little nettled at Col. Dodge's remarks, replied gallantly:

"Col. Dodge, I confess I am greatly alarmed; but in case of danger or an attack by the Indians, I pledge you I will stand by you until the last drop of blood is spilt."

"This is all I can ask, sir," said the Colonel.

Col. Dodge then, in pursuance of his plan of teaching the White Crow that we were not of the "soft-shelled" breed, called the officer of the guard and his interpreter, and taking these two men and six of the guard, he marched to the encampment of the Indians, and took into custody the redoubtable White Crow, who had said he was no great shakes of a fighter, and five others of the principal chiefs, and marched them off without ceremony to a cabin near by, and ordered them to lie down there, and remain there, until morning; and to secure their obedience to this command, he laid down with them, at the same time directing the proper officer to place a strong guard around the cabin, and also a double guard around the whole encampment. These two strong guards took nearly all the men under Col. Dodge's command, so that virtually we were all on guard, and stood upon our arms all night.

Thus guarded, we passed the remainder of the night without fright or molestation. At sunrise Col. Dodge announced to those captive chiefs his purpose of marching them and all their young warriors down to Morrison's Grove, fifteen miles distant from Blue Mounds, for the purpose of holding a council with them, in the presence of their agent, Col. Henry Gratiot, of Gratiot's Grove—against which proposition White Crow strongly remonstrated, saying it was a long