after, some arms were procured from Prairie du Chien, a military post. We remained one week in town, waiting for a boat. The little place was crowded with families pouring in from all parts of the mines. The flat prairie between the bluff and the river was covered with wagons, the families camping in them; block-houses were erected on the hill, companies forming, drums beating, and Gen. Dodge was busily engaged in organizing troops, and creating order and confidence out of terror and confusion. One afternoon, while impatiently waiting for the steamer, men's voices were heard down the riverit seemed a regular chorus. Some cried in terror, "The Indians! the Indians!" The more intelligent declared they were not Indians, when, of a sudden, we all saw, gracefully turning the point, a large bark canoe, with six Canadians, paddles in hand, dressed in blue jackets, red sashes, feathers in their hats, and the United States flag flying in the breeze, and all singing the Canadian boat song. It was a beautiful sight. The boat landed in the midst of cheers, and Gen. Cass, then governor of Michigan Territory, stepped on shore.

Mr. Henry Gratiot remained in command of the stockade at the Grove. My husband formed a company of the most efficient men in his section, and well armed and well mounted, they joined Gen. Dodge's command.

The war was not of long duration. The Indians were soon reduced to submission. In October we were able to return home. But it was a great check to the prosperity of the country, and an immense loss to the smelters, they having made large advances to the miners, the two-thirds and more having fled in terror, never to return, at least to pay their debts. However, the next spring saw business revive, the block-house and stockade converted into cord-wood, and in the assurance of peace, all forgot their past trials. A treaty was held at Prairie du Chien. The Indians requested the presence of Mr. Henry Gratiot, who was a great favorite with them, and very efficient in their behalf, having their entire confidence. Being so well acquainted with their ways, he was subsequently appointed their agent, an office of more expense than profit to an honest man.