

is almost devoured, I shall send for no more Beef happen what will. Hunger is staring us in the face, but Providence will not abandon us.

Y<sup>rs</sup>

R. D.

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DICKSON TO LAWE.

WINNEBAGO LAKE March 10 1814.

DEAR SIR,—By Baptiste I received yours of 13<sup>th</sup> Inst yesterday with a very seasonable Supply of Provisions—three bushells remain at Mr. Grignons & if you find an occasion send two Bushells more there which will make something of a Load to come here I will in a day or two send you the bag of Duck Shott if I have sufficient of that kind.

Your observation respecting the Indians staying in their sugar camps is very just, but in the spring they can fish & dig roots; if I can procure a sufficiency of Provision to keep them Ten days after our Arrival at Mackinac I think that by that time we will have supplies. However we cannot regulate anything at present. As we shall be early in the Lake we shall find Sturgeon & Trout &c. in abundance and perhaps Pidgeons, we cannot starve.

No News from the Prairie. I am now uneasy respecting Duncan, as he is accustomed to be dilligent. I am well satisfied that the Thirty Indians did not pay me a visit. I have too many here already, and all Starving. I think that the Weather is now going to improve it is high time. Please tell Mr. Pullman, Lancette has his tent Tea Kettle & frying pan. I will send him the Hallyards by another opportunity. I have got quit of near Thirty Indians this morning who were stopped by the bad weather, but there are a sett of miserables whom I am obliged to feed remaining here. I am heartily tired of this kind of Life—anything for a Change.

With best wishes, I remain, Dear Sir, Yours truly,

R. DICKSON.

*Lt. Lawe.*