

DICKSON TO LAWE.

LAC DES PUANTS 11th March 1814.

DEAR SIR,—Dire necessity compells me to send to you for Ten Bushells Wheat. The Indians are all starving. I have had Crowds from all quarters. We have a party out in search of a Family who were left in the middle of a Prairie a Old Man a Woman & three Children. Some of them I think are dead. I have learn'd from the Indians that the Express for Mackinac put back but I hope that it is not true. I send three men to assist in getting a load to the Cockalin & Mr Grignon will take it from thence. If you have a Quarter of Beef please send it. The Bull was not Beef only Bone. No News. I send you some deer Skins. No News from the Prairie. curse on their Negligence if no Accident has happen'd. Send Morneau with the Men & a few tools for making oars. With best wishes, I remain

Yours truly,

R. DICKSON.

Lt. Lawe.

P. S. Please show Lt. Grignon my reasons for thinking the Pows [Pottawattomies] & others ill disposed.

If you can spare Baptiste please send him with the Load to the Kakalin as the River will soon be impracticable for Sleighs. I am really vexed to be obliged to send for more Provisions but Necessity has no law. I shall move from this as soon as I can one way or other as the Puants are beginning to draw round me & one had as well be in hell as with them.

Y^{rs} R. D.

The Indians are hurrying me & I want to get quit of them.

DICKSON TO LAWE.

LAKE WINEBAGO March 31 1814.

DEAR SIR,—I received your letter of 19th Inst. I intended sending you the Gazzettes long ago—but the heavy fall of Snow rendered the Roads almost impassible and otherways I had my Men occupied, making Oars &c.