

my power to frustrate many of the plans of the British and Indians, and was informed by the then executive of Missouri Territory that a timely letter of mine to him saved the whole district of S' Charles from the Tomahawk and scalping knife. In the fall of the same year (1812) the whole of the Inhabitants of Peoria myself among the number were brought down prisoners by a party of Illinois militia under the command of a Capt. Craig. After plundering and destroying much of our property and the remainder left to the merciless savages who burnt what buildings were not destroyed by Craig and his party who also destroyed all our cattle and cornfields.

In the spring of the year 1813 the then Governor of Missouri Territory appeared very anxious to procure information from the Indian country. I offered my services to the Governor at a time when the Indians [were] killing people daily on the frontiers and when no other person for any consideration whatever could be had to go among the Indians. I ascended the Illinois river to Sandy Creek and remained several days in a camp of upwards 500 warriors and had the address to collect such information as the Governor wished for, and returned safe back to S Louis. In the fall of the same year (1813) I volunteered my services and went out against the Indians under the command of the late Gen. Howard. The result of that campaign is well known to the war Department, and if it was beneficial to the country, no fault can be attached to me.

A certain Mr. Dickson, a very active British Agent, hearing of my activity among the Indians and knowing my influence among the different Nations and having found that I had frustrated some of his plans, made great offers to the Pottawatamies to take me a prisoner and bring me to Green Bay. Those Indians refused so to do on account of the friendship that existed between them and myself, but a Winnebago chief accepted the offer of Dickson for me or my scalp, and did actually descend the Illinois river in the month of April 1814 within six miles of Fort Clark on Illinois river in search of me. I had left my camp to descend the river to Fort Clark a few hours when those same Win-