

made me well acquainted with his family, and their everyday social relations. Mrs. Juneau, instead of the pure French of her husband, had a slight tincture of Indian blood.<sup>1</sup> Her native tongue was French, and that language was used in their family intercourse, though both spoke English. They both probably had also acquired a knowledge of the languages of several Indian tribes, with whom Mr. Juneau was accustomed to do business; but that they "dressed and ate like Indians, and in their domestic conversation spoke in the Indian tongue," is far from the truth. Mrs. Juneau was a most amiable and excellent woman, and many of the first settlers around Milwaukee will no doubt bear ample testimony to the deeds of charity by which she was distinguished.

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Gov. Henry Dodge was a straight, fine-looking man, quite pompous, and deserving of credit for the able manner in which he discharged his various public duties, military and civil. But he was deficient in early education; and his habit of continually suspecting the motives of other men was one of the convincing proofs of that defect. When I was a delegate in congress, in 1845, Dodge and I were appointed commissioners to treat with the Oneidas of this section. The object was to advance the condition of these people and induce them to take up homesteads. It so happened that I was belated and could not go out to Duck Creek, where the treaty was held, before taking my seat in congress. Dodge went out alone and could do nothing with the Indians. Augustus C. Dodge, his son, and a warm friend of mine, afterwards told me that General Dodge was ever after much put out with me, imagining that my reason for not going was, that I knew the Oneidas could not then be treated with and I desired to avoid the odium of failure.

Although of testy temper, Governor Dodge had a kind heart. In the legislative council, in 1838, James R. Vineyard, of Grant county, and I, got into a little difficulty, and

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<sup>1</sup>See *ante*, p. 219, note 3.— Ed.