

with all possible expedition to forward to your aid the services of two hundred Menomonies — with a view to arrest the progress of the Enemy towards the Milwaukee Country. They will be placed under the immediate Command of Col^o. Stambaugh¹ the former Agent of these people,

there, and to have died of cholera at Sacramento, in or previous to 1852. Owing to the feeble condition of his excellent mother, — who died in 1854, aged ninety-seven years and three months — news of the death of her roving son was not communicated to her by his brother Philip (born June 1, 1802, and named after the Philip who had been killed in a duel the previous November), who had visited his grave in 1852. Many of the foregoing particulars are gleaned from a MS. letter before me, written to Dr. Lyman C. Draper by Philip Hamilton, at Poughkeepsie, New York, February 7, 1880.

From a MS. letter by Captain Schuyler Hamilton, of Mexican War fame, a nephew of W. S. Hamilton, written (also to Dr. Draper) at Jamaica, Long Island, June 14, 1879, I take the following extracts, which are interesting as illustrative of the character both of Colonel Hamilton and Governor Henry Dodge, as well as of the dueling spirit of the times, which had twice brought bereavement to the Hamilton family: "I saw my uncle William half a dozen times, perhaps. * * * I traveled once with Gov. Dodge. I was a youngster then. The Gov. honored me by special notice. One Mr. Harrison, of Dubuque, at whose Hotel I was stopping, learning I was a nephew of Col. W. S. H. I was a Lieut., U. S. A., then. A fellow crowded me more than I could stand and I said: 'Damn you; if you want to fight, I'll fight you, only I do not know who will be my second,' — (I have changed my views since.) I said I was the nephew of Col. W. S. Hamilton. Col. Harrison said: 'Are you? Then I will be your second.' The braggart flunked and Col. Harrison told me 'I was intimate with your uncle William.' Dodge was Col. of the 2^d Dragoons, perhaps then called Rangers, or something. He and uncle Will had a quarrel, about the time of the Black Hawk war. Dodge challenged my uncle. He replied that at that moment the country demanded his services; but if he survived until the war was over, he would be happy to oblige him. The war being over, uncle William informed Col. Dodge that he awaited his convenience. Dodge replied that he could have no cause of quarrel with so brave a soldier and gentleman as he had shown himself, begged to withdraw the challenge and they became friends. I cannot vouch for the story. I tell it as I had it from Col. Harrison, 26 or 27 years ago."

An entertaining account of a stay at W. S. Hamilton's "low, shabby and unpromising" cabins at Wiota in 1832, will be found in Mrs. Kinzie's *Wau-Bun* (1856 ed.), pp. 147-151. — Ed.

¹ See Martin's estimate of Major John Biddle, Major Henry B. Brevoort, and Samuel C. Stambaugh, predecessors of Boyd in the Green Bay Indian