

charge of the Franciscan Order. Many Indians also used to live on Chequamegon Point, during a great part of the year, as the fishing was good there, and blueberries were abundant in their season. No doubt from time immemorial Indians were wont to gather wild rice at the mouth of the Kakagan, and to make maple sugar up Bad River.

We thus see that the Jesuit *Relations* are correct when they speak of many large and small Indian villages (Fr. *bourgades*) along the shores of Chequamegon Bay. Father Allouez mentions two large Indian villages at the head of the bay — the one an Ottawa village, on Fish Creek; the other a Huron, probably between Shore's Landing and Washburn. Besides, he mentions smaller hamlets visited by him on his sick-calls. Marquette says that the Indians lived there in five clearings, or villages. From all this we see that the bay was from most ancient times the seat of a large aboriginal population. Its geographical position towards the western end of the great lake, its rich fisheries and hunting grounds, all tended to make it the home of thousands of Indians. Hence it is much spoken of by Perrot, in his *Mémoire*, and by most writers on the Northwest of the last century. Chequamegon Bay, Ontonagon, Keweenaw Bay, and Sault Ste. Marie (*Baweting*) were the principal resorts of the Chippewa Indians and their allies, on the south shore of Lake Superior.

The first white men on the shores of Chequamegon Bay were in all probability Groseilliers and Radisson. They built a fort on Houghton Point, and another at the head of the bay, somewhere between Whittlesey's Creek and Shore's Landing, as in some later paper I hope to show from Radisson's narrative.¹ As to the place where he shot the bustards, a creek which led him to a meadow,² I think this was

¹ See Radisson's *Journal*, in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xi. Radisson and Groseilliers reached Chequamegon Bay late in the autumn of 1661. — Ed.

² *Ibid.*, p. 73: "I went to the wood some 3 or 4 miles. I find a small brooke, where I walked by ye sid awhile, wch brought me into meddowes. There was a poole, where weare a good store of bustards." — Ed.