

at Grand Butte des Morts. The brave was always interred in a single grave, with his tools and implements of the chase, and the earth slightly rounded over the grave, as in the manner of the whites; no other mounds ever existed at this place, or wholesale burial occurred, under other circumstances.

The village at the Grand Butte, that I knew in early days, consisted of less than 100 wigwams, though accounted a large one. This was their planting ground in summer. The system of cultivation was crude, hoes being the only implements used in the preparation for and cultivation of their corn; but the land was not overburdened, as they had a rough system of rotation, and the crops were generally good. Each family cultivated its own patch independently; the squaws, of course, did all the work, though the men assisted in the rice harvest. Rice was obtained on the marshes opposite their village, on Lakes Apuckaway, Poygan, and Du Bœuf (Buffalo Lake), and on Willow Creek, a tributary of Lake Poygan; that and the corn were gathered in September; they kept a small quantity for the winter, and buried the rest in sandy knolls, drawing upon the supply the following summer, while preparing the crop — game being the principal food in cold weather. Harvest over, they retired to the hunting grounds, which were on the Chippewa, the upper waters of the Wolf, Wisconsin, and Fox, sometimes upon the Embarrass, and frequently as far south as Beaver Dam and Waupun. Other villages of Menomonees, more or less strong, were located as follows: two at Winneconne, on both sides of the river; at Shiocton; Crooked Nose Village, at Semple's place, near Shawano; at New London; on the Embarrass; at Tustin; at Partridge Crow, on the Wolf; and at Shawano, the headquarters of the grand sachim and principal chiefs. The Menomonees had continually many Chippewas mixed up with them, and frequent intermarriages occurred; the Winnebagoes, in the earlier days, were tabooed from select Menomonee society.

About 1835, I again assumed the position of regular clerk at the Grand Butte des Morts post. Augustin Grignon