being Pierre B. Grignon. I would start out from the postoffice in Shantytown, taking the Indian trail to Manitowoc.
Only twice would I see the lake between Green Bay and
Milwaukee—at Sauk River, twenty-five miles north of
Milwaukee, and at Two Rivers. From Milwaukee I went
to Skunk Grove, then to Gros Point, where I struck the
lake again, and then I would see no more of the lake until
I reached Chicago.

At Milwaukee there were Jacques Vieau, Sr.,¹ and Solomon Juneau. I do not remember any one else there. At Gros Point, Michael Ouelmit had a little trading post. As for Indians, there were large villages of them at Manitowoc and Sheboygan, not many at Milwaukee, and I do not recollect that there were any villages between Milwaukee and Chicago. If I remember aright, there were at this time but ten houses in Chicago. John, James, and Robert Kinzie, I remember well; also the postmaster, John Logan.

In making my trips I was not alone. An Oneida Indian always accompanied me. The load was limited to sixty pounds, and we usually had that weight. As a rule it took us a full month to make the round, from Green Bay to Chicago and return. We carried two shot-bags filled with parched corn; one of them hulled (bré-grolé), the other ground (plurien). For the greater part of our diet, we relied upon the Indians, or on what game we could kill; the bags of corn were merely to fall back upon, in case the Indians had moved away, as they were apt to, on hunting and fishing expeditions. At night, we camped out in the woods, wherever darkness overtook us, and slept in the blankets which we carried on our backs. In Chicago we merely stopped over night, and promptly returned the way we came; unless we were delayed by a tardy mail from Detroit, which reached Chicago by steamer in summer, and by foot, overland, in winter. One time I remember making a special trip with a letter from Gen. George M. Brooke, then in charge at Fort Howard. The mail carrier was three days.

¹See Wis. Hist. Colls., xi, pp. 218-225.—ED.