

close of the following day; but no clue was found of him, and nothing was ever heard of him afterwards. I knew him to be very clumsy, not being able to jump three feet to save his life, and what became of him was a mystery.

During that summer, I opened a farm in Caledonia, where Thomas Prescott now lives; it was the third farm put in cultivation in that township. In the fall of that year, John Baptise Dubay improved a farm on the bluff, a little north of G. Geyman. In 1840, Thomas Riley improved a farm, or made a claim, where John Corridon lives; Thomas Robertson, one in Caledonia in 1840-41, on the bank of the Wisconsin River, which Wardrop owns now. In 1841, Henry Lewis made a claim where Patrick Skerritt now lives.

In 1840, the troops came to Portage to remove the Winnebago Indians, a part of the Eighth Regiment of infantry under the command of Colonel Worth, and a part of the Fifth Regiment of infantry, under General Brooke, with General Atkinson as commander in chief. There were three interpreters employed by the government, Antoine Grignon, Pierre Meneg, and myself. Meneg was sent after Yellow Thunder and Black Wolf's son, inviting them to Portage to get provisions; but instead of that, as soon as they arrived, they were put into the guard-house, with ball and chain, which hurt the feelings of the Indians very much, as they had done no harm to the government. The general had understood that they were going to revolt, refusing to emigrate, according to treaty stipulations; but as soon as Governor Dodge came here, they were released. They all promised faithfully to be at Portage ready for removal in three days; and they were all there the second day.

There were two large boats in which to take down such of the Indians as had no canoes. Antoine Grignon and Pierre Meneg went down with the boats. I was kept here by the order of General Atkinson, at the suggestion of General Brady, to assist the dragoons commanded by Captain Sumner,* and Lieutenants Mc-

*Edwin V. Sumner was born in Boston, Mass., in January, 1798, spending his early life in mercantile establishments, and entering the army as a second lieutenant in 1819; became first lieutenant in 1823, and served in the Black Hawk War. He was promoted to a captaincy of dragoons in 1833, and a major in 1846; he led the famous cavalry charge at Cerro Gordo, in April, 1847, in which he was wounded, and was brevetted lieutenant-colonel; and distinguished himself at Contreras, Cherubusco, and Molino del Rey; in the latter commanding the whole cavalry force, and holding 5,000 Mexican lancers in check, for which he was brevetted colonel. He was subsequently made lieutenant-colonel of dragoons; military governor of New Mexico; and, in 1857, led a successful expedition against the Cheyennes, whom he defeated at Solomon's Fork of Kansas River. He was made first a brigadier general, and then a major general of volunteers; and a brevet ma-

Crate† and Steele‡ We went down to Rock River to look for Masimanikaka; from there we went to Madison, and thence to Fox River. We picked up two hundred and fifty Indians, men, women and children, and we took them down to Prairie du Chien. Before we got there, at the head of the Kickapoo River, we came to three Indian wigwams. The captain directed me to order the Indians to break up their camp, and come along with him. Two old women, sisters of Black Wolf, and another one, came up, throwing themselves on their knees, crying and beseeching Captain Sumner to kill them; that they were old, and would rather die, and be buried with their fathers, mothers and children, than be taken away; and that they were ready to receive their death blows. Captain Sumner had pity on them, and permitted them to stay where they were, and left three young Indians to hunt for them.

A little farther on, we came to the camp of Kejiqueweka and others; when they were told by the captain, through me, to break up their camp, and put their things in the wagon, and come along. After they had thus deposited their little property, they started south from where we were. The captain bade me to ask them where they were going. They said they were going to bid good bye to their fathers, mothers, and children. The captain directed me to go with them, and watch them; and we found them on their knees, kissing the ground, and crying very loud, where their relations were buried. This touched the captain's feelings, and he exclaimed "Good God! What harm could those poor Indians do among the rocks!"

I was employed by the Indian department as interpreter, at the time of the removal of the Indians from the Portage to Turkey River, after the payment was made. It was late in the fall. I wintered at Prairie du Chien; and in the spring of 1841, came back to Caledonia to improve my land. In 1842, James Wilson came

for general in the regular army, in May, 1862. He commanded the left wing of the army at the siege of Yorktown; was in all the battles of the Peninsula, and twice wounded. He was again wounded at Antietam; and at Fredericksburg, in December, 1862, he commanded the right grand division of the army. He died at Syracuse, N. Y., March 21, 1863. L. C. D.

†Thomas McCrate, a native of Maine, was a cadet from 1832 to 1836, when he entered the army as a second lieutenant of dragoons, serving on the frontiers, and at Fort Crawford, in 1840-41, and subsequently on the frontiers, till his health failing him, when he retired on sick leave, dying at Boston, Sept. 18, 1845, at the age of thirty. L. C. D.

‡William Steele, of New York, was a cadet from 1836 to 1840, when he joined the army in the dragoons, as second lieutenant, and for good conduct in various battles in the Mexican War, was brevetted captain, and from 1848 to 1861, was much engaged on the frontiers against the Indians. In May, 1861, he resigned, and joined the Confederate forces, and survived the war. L. C. D.

with his family, and brought with him Thomas Robertson and family. Wilson made a claim in Caledonia, opposite Dekorra.

In 1844, Captain Sumner came here again with the dragoons, and sent for me to aid him in hunting in the woods after Dandy, the Winnebago chief. We found him at the head of the Baraboo, and the Captain made him ride on horseback, and fastened his legs with ox-chains under the horse's belly, when he demanded to be conducted to Governor Dodge. This was granted, and he was taken to Mineral Point. Governor Dodge asked him what he wanted of him, after having given so much trouble to the government? He said he wanted to talk with him in council, which request was granted. Then Dandy took a Bible from his bosom, and asked the governor, through me, if it was a good book? The governor was surprised to see a Bible in the hands of an Indian, and bade me inquire where he got it. Dandy answered, that if the governor would be so good as to answer his question, he would render an account of all he would like to know. Then the governor told him that it was a good book—that he could never have a better one in his hand. "Then," said Dandy, "if a man would do all that was in that book, could any more be required of him?" The governor said no. "Well," said Dandy, "look that book all through, and if you find in it that Dandy ought to be removed by the government to Turkey River, then I will go right off; but if you do not find it, I will never go there to stay." The governor gave him an answer to the effect that his trick had no effect. He was then replaced on the horse, chained up again, and taken to Prairie du Chien.

The chain had so blistered his legs and feet that it was two or three weeks before he was able to walk. Some time after an order came from Turkey River to send Dandy there. He had been put in charge of a corporal at Fort Crawford, who was obliged to carry Dandy on his back when he had occasion to be moved. After the order was given to the corporal to take his prisoner to Turkey River, he procured a buggy, and drove it to the fort gate, carried Dandy on his back to the vehicle, and then went back into the fort to get his whip. He thought that the prisoner was not able to run away, as he could not walk. But as soon as the corporal was out of sight, Dandy jumped from the buggy and took his course toward the bluffs at a full run. When the corporal returned, find-

ing his prisoner gone, he went after him; but failed to overtake him. The corporal swore that if he ever saw Dandy again he would kill him, as he had made him so much trouble in carrying him about from place to place, and then to play him such a bad trick. That was the last time the military ever went after Dandy; and the good old chief lived many a year thereafter to recount his exploits. Like the most of his people, he was a great beggar, and dearly loved the "fire-water" of the whites. He died at Peten Well, near Necedah, where he and his family were encamped, in June, 1870, at about the age of seventy-seven years.*

*Hon. J. T. Kingston furnishes this date of Dandy's death, and his age, derived from his band of Winnebagoes. "Peten Well," adds Mr. Kingston, "is an isolated rocky peak, two hundred and fifty-five feet above the surface of the River, immediately on the west bank of the Wisconsin, and situated on section nine, town eighteen north, range four east." Owen, in his *Geological Report*, says: "It is the most elevated of all the isolated peaks measured on this part of the Wisconsin, being two hundred and fifty-five feet above the River. Its east face is nearly perpendicular: on the west side is a very steep slope, one hundred and sixty feet above the surface of the plain, thickly strewn with immense blocks of sandstone. The north side is worn into several subordinate peaks, but little inferior in height to the main mass, being about two hundred feet above a creek that flows near their base." L. C. D.