

for the Blue Mounds with his regular troops, and a brigade of mounted men, in all about 1600 strong.

Meanwhile *Black-hawk*, finding it impracticable to escape with his whole company by way of the Ouisconsin, crossed the country, it appears, and struck the Mississippi a considerable distance above the mouth of the former, and, the better to ensure the escape of his warriors, suffered their women and children to descend the river in boats, by which means a great number of them fell into the hands of the whites. In their passage, some of the boats conveying these poor wretches were overset, (by what means we are not informed,) and many of those in them were drowned. Their condition, on arriving at Prairie du Chien, was doleful in the extreme. Many of the children were in such a famished state that it was thought impossible to revive them. It is humiliating to add, that in speaking of their treatment, it was said, they were "*generally* received and treated with humanity;" if, indeed, *generally* is to be understood in its common import.

Immediately after these transactions, the steamboat Warrior, with a small force on board, was sent up the Mississippi; and on its return the captain of it gave the following account of his expedition:—

"Prairie du Chien, 3 Aug. 1832. I arrived at this place on Monday last, [30 July,] and was despatched, with the Warrior alone, to Wapashaw's village, 120 miles above, to inform them of the approach of the Sacs, and to order down all the friendly Indians to this place. On our way down, we met one of the Sioux band, who informed us that the Indians (our enemies) were on Bad-axe River, to the number of 400. We stopped and cut some wood and prepared for action. About 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, [1 Aug.] we found the *gentlemen* [Indians] where he stated he had left them. As we neared them, they raised a white flag, and endeavored to decoy us; but we were a little too old for them; for, instead of landing, we ordered them to send a boat on board, which they declined. After about 15 minutes' delay, giving them time to remove a few of their women and children, we let slip a six-pounder loaded with canister, followed by a severe fire of musketry; and if ever you saw straight blankets, you would have seen them there. I fought them at anchor most of the time, and we were all very much exposed. I have a ball which came in close by where I was standing, and passed through the bulkhead of the wheel-room. We fought them for about an hour or more, until our wood began to fail, and night coming on, we left and went on to the Prairie. This little fight cost them 23 killed, and, of course, a great many wounded. We never lost a man, and had but one man wounded, (shot through the leg.) The next morning, before we could get back again, on account of a heavy fog, they had the whole [of Gen. *Atkinson's*] army upon them. We found them at it, walked in and took a hand ourselves. The first shot from the Warrior *laid out three*. I can hardly tell you any thing about it, for I am in great haste, as I am now on my way to the field again. The army lost eight or nine killed, and seventeen wounded, whom we brought down. One died on deck last night. We brought down 36 prisoners, women and children. I tell you what, *Sam*, there is no fun in fighting Indians, particularly at this season, when the grass is so very bright. Every man, and even my cabin-boy, fought well. We had 10 regulars, 5 riflemen, and 20 of ourselves. Mr. *Howe*, of Platte, Mr. *Hempstead Souillard*, and one of the *Ralettes*, were with us, and fought well."

The place where this fight took place was about 40 miles above Prairie du Chien, on the north side of the Mississippi, nearly opposite the mouth of the Iowa; and the whites were very fortunate in being able, at the same time, to cooperate by land and water. Gen. *Atkinson* having