

after I had eaten Mitimomi requested that I should lie down, and rest, which I did, for I was quite fatigued, and ill but I soon heard foot steps approaching and soon a Frenchman appeared, and gave his name as John Brown. He was a typical villan. For the first words he said. Who are you? and where are you from? Which I soon told him. Then he asked me if the Indians had murdered my friends and I told him they had, then he laughed as a villan can and said he was glad of it. He then told me there were two women, and several children in the village who had been captured the day before. He told me the ladies names were Mrs. Eubanks and Laura Roper. But he said he didn't know whether the Indians were going to kill us yet or not.

He continued asking me questions, which I deemed unnecessary so I demanded him to leave the tepee at once. He then asked me if I had any money, but I soon told him that wasn't any of his business. But as the squaws had torn my dress so badly, the money belt I wore around my waist could be plainly observed. He at once drew a large saber and demolished my belt and took all of my money, which was five hundred dollars. Then he at once darted out of the teepee for fear the old chief might appear at any moment. As soon as the Chief came in Mitimoni and I told him of the conduct of Brown, and he at once ordered him to give up the money. This Brown refused to do. This made the chief very angry and he ordered him to leave the lodge at once, or death would soon be at hand.

Brown knowing the voice of the chief meant law, he soon deserted camp and I never saw him again.