

Missouri, furnished the capital, and associated with two other men by the name of Andrews and Dixon, built a saw-mill on Black River, and commenced sawing lumber; but before they had done much business the mill was burned, supposed to have been set on fire by the Winnebagoes, who had then lately taken possession of that country, and claimed it as their own. The mill was not rebuilt, owing to the declared hostility of the Winnebagoes to it.

In the year 1820-21, the country authorities of Crawford erected a jail in the old village of Prairie du Chien in the rear of village lot No. 17 of that village, made of hewn oak logs of about one foot square; the house was about 25 by 16 feet, and divided by the same kind of logs into a debtors' and criminals' apartments.*

There is a tract of land nearly opposite the old village of Prairie du Chien in Iowa, which was granted by the Spanish Lieut. Governor of Louisiana to one Basil Girard, and running through it, was a small stream or brook usually called Girard's Creek; but, in 1823, the commandant of Fort Crawford had a party of men detailed to cultivate a public garden on the old farm of Girard, on said creek, and Martin Scott, then a Lieutenant of the fifth infantry, and stationed at Fort Crawford, was directed to superintend the party. Fond of shooting, and a great shot generally, he took his dogs and gun every morning, got into his little hunting canoe, and spent the day in shooting wood-

obtained from the commanding officer. * * * For my own part, I apprehend no difficulty, if you obtain permission from the Secretary of War, and can make them [the Indians] some presents." On the 10th Nov., 1819, Mr. Andrews writes to Dr. Peters, from "Falls Black River: On the 2d day of November I set a saw-mill a running, not much inferior to any in the United States. * * * The mill is about thirty or forty miles east of Lake Pepin. The Sioux very willingly gave us permission to come here. There were seven chiefs in council—Lefoy not there; the seven gave us five years; Lefoy came back after, and gave it forever. I am very much pleased with my situation. I was obliged, on account of iron, to go to the Prairie once, but was overjoyed on my arrival back, and now regret to leave sight of the mill. * * * Here I am happy to live—here I am willing to die." See Am. State Papers, Public Lands, IV., p. 22. L. C. D.

* At this old log jail, a sergeant of the first regiment of U. S. Infantry was hung, in 1828, for shooting Lieut. McKinzie of the same regiment; and in 1833 or 1834, a soldier of that regiment was executed there for shooting Sergeant Coffin in the new Fort Crawford. The old jail was burnt in 1834. J. H. L.