

and opened a gun-smith shop on the present site of the *Durkee House*. Mr. George was an original and eccentric character. His life was so near an equal mixture of seriousness and jest, that one could hardly tell which dominated over the other. He could preside over a public meeting one moment with dignity and gravity, and at the next sing comic songs to the boys gathered about the door of his shop, acting out the "spirit of the song," with more than common appropriateness.

Mr. George soon found that the business of gun-smithing, in a place containing only a few hundred inhabitants, would not bring him sufficient means to answer the demands of a "growing family," and consequently he added the business of lock-smith to his employment. He also occupied himself a part of the time in repairing traps for the musk-rat hunters, and in mending broken and fractured umbrellas. All these several occupations proving insufficient to answer Mr. George's desires, he next commenced the practice of medicine, adopting mainly the hydropathic system, and after a time he added to his already multiplied employments the business of dentistry.

The "Bishop," as he was called, was a strong advocate of temperance, a man of good habits and generous impulses. He insisted that he was born in the *steerage*, and consequently whenever he wrote letters to his friends, or communications to the public journals, he always dated them "from the steerage."

The first surgical case the Bishop was called to was a man universally known by the name of Scip, but whose real name was Geo. Rodgers Barlow. Probably not five individuals in Kenosha at the present writing know, or ever did know, what Scip's real name was. Scip had been employed in some capacity about the shingling of Mr. Cahoon's ware-house. The side of the roof on which he was at work was next to the Lake, where it was three stories to the ground. Scip had lain down on the roof to rest himself, and as he had a great natural pro-