

of our city just made by Mr. Holton. But I will follow up the subject by going a little further back. In 1836, twenty-two years ago, I came to Milwaukee, which was then a hamlet of one hundred and fifty or two hundred inhabitants. At that time there were no roads leading into the city—only a few Indian trails. Once in awhile a wagon came winding through from Chicago, but there were no good roads of any kind. There was one trail leading north out of the city, one to Waukesha and the West, one south to Muskego Lake, and one south-west to Janesville. There were then but seven stores opened here, by persons who supposed that the same class of goods would be wanted here that were wanted where they came from. But they were mistaken—there were no customers save for champagne and cigars. There was no need of locking your stores at night for fear that thieves would break in and steal—it was far more likely that the doors would be broken open and goods be *put in* instead of *taken out*. An incident to illustrate this great supply of goods:—One Mr. Winslow brought on a stock of goods here, and opened them. The store was small, and as they were being stored away, it was found there would not be room enough for them. They then to make room for more, put a man on them to tread them down!

The winter of 1836 came on, and many of you still remember what a terrible one it was. Few had made preparations for it, especially those in the country, and contributions had to be made up in the city for those in the cabins. By 1837 the merchants of the former years had been mostly evaporated by the speculative fever, new firms then opened, emigration set in, and during the year the place attained a population of six or seven hundred.

Mr. Holton has given you the history of the subsequent years, and the merchants of those days. He has spoken of one Marshal Schuney, to whom I wish to allude briefly. He was the very *factotum* of the city government at that time. Among other acts of the Council at that time was the appropriation of seventy-five dollars for a *town bull!* and Schuney