

case were again related and reviewed, and the evidence was thought sufficient to arrest and take the two persons who were with Bass, when he met his fate, to Milwaukee, but they were ultimately discharged and never held to trial. Their names were Seaton and Dolliver, mentioned above. One was never known to take a drop of intoxicating drink afterwards, and the other went to the wilds of Missouri, and has never been heard from since. The body was again consigned to the earth, and has remained there, until in the progress of improvements it was exposed to view this summer, while a lot of men were grading the streets. The remote and out-of-the-way place is but very little removed from the busy centre of the rising and fair city which we now see there. In front is a spacious public square; on one side is a large and commodious church, on another, one of the finest residences in the State; near by the best school house in the vicinity, where, for years, hundreds of joyous and bright-faced children have been unconsciously running and playing over the unmarked tomb of the first white man buried in the city, where, perhaps, most of them were born.

When this grave was dug, twenty-two years ago, the iron horse had not advanced in his journey towards the Pacific within a thousand miles of the neglected spot; now he has gone a thousand miles beyond, and his rumbling tramp may be heard as he sweeps along on his quick march from the east, west, north and south, over the smooth metallic rails.

Luther A. Cole, having had his attention called to this grave once more, he applied to William M. Dennis, the President of the Common Council, who immediately had the decaying fragments of mortality taken up and properly confined, and interred in Oak-Hill Cemetery, where they will probably moulder back to their original nothingness, without being again troubled.

WATERTOWN, Wis., August 11th, 1859.