

The first day I went as far as Bark Creek, seven miles, and thought I had done well. I had with me Wm. Ashby, who now lives near Sheboygan, and several other "hands," whose names I have forgotten, from the mill. We were some six or seven days getting to Milwaukee, and we all remained there two days securing our outfit, and having our oxen shod.

Our purchases embraced corn, oats, flour, and some groceries. We traded with Solomon Juneau. The first night out of Milwaukee, on our return, we camped at Mud Creek. There was a house then at Good Hope, where we succeeded in getting a warm meal. So far our expedition had been a success; our provisions were secured, and we were on our way home rejoicing. We camped one night at or near the present village of Saukville. We had arranged for spending the night as comfortably as possible. While sleeping off our fatigue, we were aroused by the oxen; they had broken into our stock of provisions, and had filled themselves so full of corn that we were greatly alarmed for their safety, and at once yoked them up, attached them to the sled and started, hoping to save their lives by exercising them pretty briskly; but they had over-gorged, and one of them paid the penalty with his life.

The Indians were all about us, and they were also hungry for corn and flour. They took possession of our imprudent ox after his death, and after providing for saving the carcass, they carefully opened the entrails and took out all the corn which was undigested. This unexpected and disastrous onslaught upon our provisions by our oxen, had so diminished the bulk that we had but little difficulty in making the surviving ox haul it, which we compelled him to do the remainder of the distance. Our arrival at home was hailed with joy by all concerned. Of course this small stock of provisions could not last long; and I had been home but a few days before I started for Green Bay on horseback. I had some goods there yet, and after adding to what I had by additional purchases made there, I bought a horse team and sled, and started for home. On coming through, I found the hills so steep in many places that I had to detach the horses, and let my sled down by "snubbing" around a tree with a rope. A road