

nish useful information, it would only be of momentary interest, and you could derive little benefit therefrom. Besides, different individuals, owing to different positions or interest, seldom look upon the same objects with similar emotions, and were I to relate incidents that have come within the scope of my personal observation and experience, you possibly might come in contact with some person, who, viewing the subject in another way, might assert that I pervert the truth and mis-state the facts; so I will hurry through my brief history, which I commenced at your oft repeated request; and as every person gives that coloring to his life which appears to *him* most natural, I shall also claim that prerogative; after which I will furnish you all the early reminiscences that I can bring to memory.

I have told you how we arrived at Mr. Juneau's trading house, where the city of Milwaukee is built; but I did not describe the city, for it was not in existence then, nor even thought of, neither have I seen the city since it was built. The log house of Solomon Juneau, standing on a slight elevation back from the river, and a few neighboring cabins, belonging to half-breeds and Frenchmen, who had followed his example by marrying Indian women and settling down, then formed the only indications of the present city of Milwaukee. Mr. Juneau was the only merchant Milwaukee could then boast of, and were I so disposed, I could give a correct inventory of his entire stock contained in the old log house near the river, as it was not an immense one by any means, and had been brought down from Green Bay in one Mackinaw boat. He had settled there first, surrounded by Indians, with whom he traded, but soon emigration turned in his direction, and he afterwards found other neighbors, who brought with them the spirit of enterprise and advancement. The few hardy settlers who first erected their cabins near his, found him in a wilderness, the primitive state of which had never yet been disturbed by a white pioneer. South and south-west of Mr. Juneau's house, could be seen extending large marshes, covered with tall swamp-grass, rushes and water. The Lake was about two