

the shelter of the bluff, the wind struck us, and away went the pirogue, plowing through the waves, dashing the spray from its bows, and leaving a foamy wake astern. With the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and with the thunder, lightning, rain and water on a general tear, Dunbar and I were in our element. But how was it with Baird? Poor fellow! he sat in the canoe, praying us to take down the sail, (the pirogue would have instantly filled had we done so,) but seeing we did not answer his prayers, and thinking he was certainly to be drowned, he appealed to Heaven. One exclamation of his was "Oh, Lord, if I must die, let the gallows claim its own!" We laughed at his fear, as he continued to curse, pray, blaspheme, and finally to threaten us, when Dunbar told him to stop his noise. This made him cower down, but when the canoe struck the Government landing, he was standing in the bow, and the sudden jerk pitched him headlong, a distance of twenty feet out on shore. He recovered himself, and taking to his heels, ran to the Fort, never once halting until he was safe in his quarters. I made my report to Quarter Master Garland,* and was afterwards sent back with a body of men to make lime; but poor Baird did not go with us, for he could never be induced to go boating on the Mississippi again.

No. 6

It was in the fall of 1829, while the present Fort Crawford was building, that Col. Z. Taylor ordered a body of men to proceed to the pineries on Monomonee River, there to cut logs, hew square timber, make plank and shingles to be used in the construction of the Fort and its defences. The number of soldiers drafted for the purpose was seventy, besides three officers and myself. Col. Taylor himself came to me as he had

*JOHN GARLAND was born in Virginia in 1792; entered the army as First Lieutenant in March, 1813; promoted to a Captaincy in 1817, Assistant Quarter-Master, 1826; brevet Major, 1827; Major, 1836; and Lieut. Colonel in 1839. During the Mexican war he distinguished himself at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, Contreras, Churubusco, Molina del Rey, and was severely wounded in the capture of the City of Mexico. He was brevetted Brigadier General in 1848, and the next year made full Colonel. He died in New York city, June 5th, 1861, aged about 69 years. L. C. D.