

Slough north of the Fort one evening after dusk, and was surprised to hear the bugles playing the "Dead March." I had the men put in the Hospital as soon as I landed, and then repaired to Maj. Garland's Office, where I found Taylor and his officers, holding a council. They were deliberating on the removal of Lieut. MacKinzie's body from the old burying ground near the mound, where Col. Dousman's dwelling stands, to the officers' grave-yard north of the new Fort. It was to be done with the honors of war, and the musicians were practicing for the occasion, which accounts for the music I heard. I delivered the papers to Quarter Master Garland, and after perusing them in silence, he began to read Melvin's charge against me in his droll tone, that convulsed all present with laughter. Garland asked me if we intended to hang the Sergeant. I told him we hadn't thought of such a thing, and then gave a straight-forward account of all that had transpired from the departure of the seven boats, up to my leaving the camp on the Monomonee in the dug-out. I was not court-martialed.

Lieut. Gardenier, Boiseley, myself and seven men, returned to the Pineries to bring down the rafts. We found on our arrival, that the men had worked well, and had got out a large quantity of square timber, with any amount of shingles, and the flat boat was put together and nearly finished. Two rafts were soon formed of the timber, and I was put in command of one, and Lieut. Gardenier took the other. My raft was the largest, but it drew less water, and therefore all the provisions for the men of both rafts, were placed on it, except a barrel of whisky. Melvin was left with some of the men, to bring down the shingles in the flat boat, as soon as it was launched.

The rafts were run out of the Monomonee down into Chippewa river smooth enough. One night I made fast to the shore, just above the head of Bœuf Slough on the Chippewa, and was waiting for the other raft. It presently appeared in sight, and I noticed that something unusual was going on, for the raft floated rail-fence fashion, first against one shore and