

The cholera raged terribly among the troops the year of 1832. One hundred soldiers died at Fort Crawford in two weeks. They were buried on the prairie south of the old dragoon stable; their graves are now open common, and the officers' grave-yard is not much better, for the fence is broken down, and the graves desecrated. Only four citizens died of the cholera, and those in one house.

The Indian Agency was removed this year to Yellow River, and the Rev. Mr. Lowrey appointed Agent. It was afterwards removed to Fort Atkinson, Iowa. The mission buildings can be seen now on Yellow River, about five miles from its mouth.

The Black Hawk war commenced this year. Some of Dodge's recruiting officers were drumming around here. I met and got acquainted with one, named White, and enlisted during the war. A Quarter Master was up here buying horses. He purchased near five hundred head, and I went with them down to the mouth of Rock River, where the army under Atkinson were encamped.

I was under Dodge's command, which was composed of Illinois Volunteers, and a wilder, more independent set of dare-devils I never saw. They had a free-and-easy, devil-may-care appearance about them, that is never seen in the regulars, and Gen. Dodge of all others, was the officer to *lead* them. A number of Sioux, Winnebagoes and some Monomonees joined the forces on Rock River. I was in the ranks, and my opportunities for knowing and seeing the movements of the army, from the encampment on Rock River to the Four Lakes, and to the Wisconsin bluffs, were limited.

Generals Atkinson, Dodge, Henry and Alexander, lead the different commands. The force under Dodge, consisted of two or three hundred men, and we proceeded to the Lakes, through the swamp towards Black Hawk's camp on Rock River. Gen. Dodge was impatient to engage the Indians, and urged the men on; but orders came for our men to proceed to head quarters, where we immediately went.

From Gen. Atkinson's camp we were marched to Fort