

From Dixon's Ferry I was sent by Atkinson with dispatches for Gen. Scott at Rock Island, and to report to him for duty. He at once assigned me to duty, placing me in charge of the Indian prisoners. I have the record of the names of all these prisoners among my papers. I have also, among my papers in New York, all the original muster rolls of the Illinois troops, and I will take great pleasure in putting them at your disposal to be placed at your discretion among the archives of the State, or of some historical society in the State. This should be with the approbation of the war department.

Gen. Scott having received information from Col. Taylor of the capture of Black Hawk and a few of his chiefs, he detailed me with a guard to go to Fort Crawford for them, and to bring them to Fort Armstrong. We took for that purpose the steamer "Warrior," Capt. Throckmorton. We left Rock Island early in the day, and before night there were indications of the cholera among the soldiers on board the boat. There was no surgeon on board, and I did the best I could for them. When we arrived at the mouth of Fevre River, I had the boat tied up and took a skiff and went up to Galena in search of a doctor. I there found Doctor Addison Philleo, who had been with us in the campaign, and he cheerfully returned with me to the steamboat and took charge of my sick. We then continued our trip to Fort Crawford, where I delivered my orders to Col. Taylor. By that time I had the cholera myself, and was scarcely fit for duty. Col. Taylor, therefore, assigned to me for my assistance in returning with the Indians to Fort Armstrong, his adjutant, Lieut. Jefferson Davis. We took with us Black Hawk and his two sons, the Prophet, and some other chiefs. On reaching Fort Armstrong, the cholera was raging so violently in camp, that Gen. Scott ordered the steamer to go immediately to Jefferson Barracks. I there turned my prisoners over to Gen. Atkinson, who had resumed command of the post. I then resumed my original position at the St. Louis arsenal, the temporary command of which post devolved on me some months afterwards.

Such, my dear sir, are some of my recollections of the