

From here we went by way of Blue Mounds to Dodgeville, and from thence to Prairie du Chien, and back to Dodgeville, where we were discharged on the 23rd day of July, 1833.

Less than two score of years have made a great and populous State out of a country then as wild as Nature ever left her work; and the money earned soldiering in Wisconsin, thirty-eight years ago, was invested in land in Illinois, which was afterward sold, and the proceeds re-invested in this same wild Wisconsin land, now a first class Wisconsin farm. Truly, we live in a fast age, and who dares to predict what the next half century will bring to our great territories still lying unsettled in the West.

CADIZ, Wisconsin.