terms, and held various other important offices. He was an educated Brothertown Indian, a worthy and useful man.

Judge Charles S. Benton, at La Crosse, May 4th, at the age of seventy-two years. He was a native of Maine, but early settled in the Mohawk valley, where, by his worth and talent, he represented the Herkimer district two terms in Congress, from 1843 to 1847. He subsequently removed to Milwaukee, and for a time edited the *Daily News*; and taking up his residence at La Crosse, he was chosen county judge, and so satisfactory was the administration of the office, that he was practically given an undisputed life tenure of it, and worthily filled the position until within a few months of his death. He was a scholarly writer, and highly respected.

Miss Jane Dousman, at Green Bay, May 4th, nearly seventy years of age. She was the eldest of seven children of John and Rosalie Dousman, born at DePere, June 17, 1812. "The adventures of those perilous times of Indian and British warfare attended the family at the date of her birth, and hung in quite romantic degree over her youthful head. When she was three months old, word came through a friendly Indian, that harm was impending over the family. The little infant Jane, was lowered into a cistern, and cared for by a faithful attendant for twenty-four hours. The family was then hastily got together again and taken in a canoe to Mackinac, where they resided for some time. Many incidents regarding their life, the pressing of the father into the British army, his being compelled to march against his own household, etc., etc., are of interest."

Mr. Dousman dying in 1820, the family four years later removed to Green Bay. Several years ago, the mother, Mrs. Dousman, was engaged by the Indian agent as a teacher of the Menomonees at Keshena, and was accompanied by her daughters, Jane and Kate—the latter dying while in service there. For years these devoted women labored unceasingly among those dusky people, giving the best part of their lives to the work. On the death of her mother, Jane Dousman succeeded her and labored awhile longer. During the war her patriotic feelings were aroused, and she personally appealed to the Menomonees, and thus aided in swelling the ranks of the recruits. She at length retired to Green Bay to spend the rest of her days.

Miss Dousman exhibited great dignity of character, combined with a loveliness and gentleness that pervaded all her intercourse with friends and the world. She was loyal in her attachments and sincere always. Considerateness for the feelings and comfort of others was a trait that received exemplification even to the last of her conscious hours. Her life was a self-sacrificing one, and many of its phases had bound up in them heroisms of the kind that do not reach the outer world, but are firmly, lovingly and quietly worked out in a record of devotion to duty. To many she was simply Aunt Jane, always—a term of endearment that continued with her days. She had many friends, largely among those who