

need of readily afforded us. Here we passed only one night. The next day after having our luggage and canoe transported across the portage $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length, we put off and after running 10 or 12 miles encamped for the night. Just as we had retired a tremendous cloud arose in the South and came up the river heavily charged with electric fluid. And such a thunder-storm I scarcely ever remember to have witnessed. The frequent flashes of sharp lightning, and heavy peals of thunder, the wind blowing a gale and the rain pouring down almost in torrents rendered the scene truly terrific. Our tent which had been secured with more than usual care as we were anticipating rain, was at once torn from its fastenings and required the utmost effort of every man in it to keep it from being swept away at once. Then I felt more sensibly than ever before the meaning of the words, "But the thunder of his power who can understand?" How terrible, who can withstand it and how feeble all human efforts to preserve our lives unless he keeps us! In about half an hour the wind shifted, after the cloud had passed over, to the N. W. and blew even more hard than before, and once or twice it seemed as though in spite of all our efforts, that our tent would be swept away if no more. But He who holds the winds in his fists and directs the storm preserved our lives from harm and blessed be his name. Our clothes and bed-clothes were almost all completely drenched in rain and we suffered some but not severely from the cold. The next morn, as I walked out upon the bank saw trees prostrated in very

was to be maintained for the term of twenty-seven years. The school was started on the Yellow River in Iowa and kept there for nearly two years. It was afterwards moved to Turkey River, Iowa, where suitable buildings were erected. Rev. David Lowry of the Cumberland Presbyterian church took charge of the school. It was not very successful, though Lowry, an enterprising and accomplished man, remained among the Indians as their agent until 1848—*Wis. Hist. Colls.*, v, p. 329. Lowry removed from Nashville, Tenn., to Prairie du Chien, reaching the latter place September 7, 1833. Some account of his work is given in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xii, pp. 404-406, and in Davidson's *In Unnamed Wisconsin*, pp. 183-185.—W. W. W.