was no bridge, and at that time no regular ferry. But a detachment of soldiers attended to the crossing of the river for that night. We of course attended our friend's wedding party. The house we left in care of Antoine, the tormentor. We came down on horseback, leaving our horses at Captain Arndt's Inn, as it was then called. We enjoyed the party, which was as grand as the country could afford—much more so than any citizen could attain, for the military supplies were excellent. Caroline Whistler, the bridesmaid, and Lieut. E. Kirby Smith, U. S. A. (killed at the battle of Molino del Rey, September 11, 1847), groomsman, were in attendance.

Soon after the supper had been served, many left, fearing the storm, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Whitney among them. But we dancers remained, not knowing the storm was increasing. When the party broke up, behold the storm was so great we could not cross the river. We all had to stay with friends, of course, as there were no public houses. We stayed at Maj. William Whistler's, where I should have enjoyed my compulsory visit had I had my baby with me. I will not tell how badly I felt with a separation of two nights and a day from the little one. It seemed as though I never would again leave her, although I knew she was well cared for.

In August, 1828, we received a visit from my sister, Mrs. Joseph Rolette, who was accompanied by her husband and her two children and his two daughters.<sup>2</sup> This was the first time I had seen her since we left Prairie du Chien, when I was two years of age. Rolette I knew well. He was my godfather, and I had seen him every summer when

 $<sup>^{1}\,\</sup>mathrm{See}\,Historic\,\,Green\,\,Bay,$  pp. 199, 200, for description of John P.Arndt's inn.— Ep.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup>When the War of 1812-15 was declared, Mrs. Baird's father, Henry Munro Fisher, Prairie du Chien representative of the American Fur Company, left that place, leaving behind him his daughter Jane, in charge of her aunt, Madame Brisbois. In after years, Jane married Joseph Rolette, then an elderly man. Fisher went to Selkirk Settlement, where he entered the employ of the Hudson Bay Company.—Ed.