

devoured five of them. I was so greatly frightened that those pyramids made a lasting impression.

Soon we were invited to the fort, which had just been established. It was built by Major Twiggs, and garrisoned by troops who had been stationed at Fort Howard. The officers were all bachelors, and had not seen a lady in a year. One can well imagine how glad they were to see those whom they knew so well. Indeed, we were treated like princesses. I never saw a party of men so desirous to wait on their friends. They gave us a fine banquet.

All of the officers, as I have already stated, we knew well. Major Twiggs, afterwards general in the Confederate army, I never liked; but he was very polite, and we could not help admiring his demeanor. Captain (now General) Harney I did not like any better, but could not but accept his generous hospitality. Dr. Worrell was a great favorite with us all. The lieutenants were equally cordial, but I cannot now recall their names. It was with difficulty that we got away at the appointed time, so anxious were they to have us remain.¹

We were transported over the portage by an ox team, canoe and all. Here we came to the Wisconsin River, where the scenery is really fine. On this stream the sand bars were frequent; some of these we could escape by paddling around, others we could not. Then the men would have to jump out and push the canoe over. I cannot in words express how greatly we enjoyed the encampments on this river. The stream is so rapid that the men really had to hold the canoe back to avoid sand bars. We did not have much singing on this part of the journey, as there was too much watching to be done, to avoid these obstructions. The banks on either side were beautiful; the hills and bluffs charming.

One day Waubagenese jumped out and walked ashore for his usual hunt. Some hours afterwards we came to some very high hills, which seemed to reach higher and

¹ See A. J. Turner's "The History of Fort Winnebago," in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xiv, pp. 65-102.—Ed.