higher as we advanced. All at once one of the men pointed with his paddle up to the highest peak, and there stood revealed on the highest spot, Waubagenese, in an attitude so picturesque that it made a scene never to be forgotten.

On Sunday we stopped at a prairie near Helena. After dinner we took a walk. In the distance we saw a house which aroused our curiosity, so we wandered toward it. It was a small log structure, and everything about it was exquisitely neat. We walked around and discovered that the door was not locked, but that the house was occupied, though the occupants were not at home. We peered into the windows, and in the bedroom we saw the nicely made bed, and on the pillow lay a night cap with embroidered strings, that are still vividly recalled. There were no other habitations anywhere in the vicinity. In after years, we learned that this residence belonged to Doctor Madaria.[1]

The tenth evening after leaving home found us entering the noble Mississippi; and traveling four miles farther up the river brought us to Prairie du Chien, where we found the family of Rolette, and received a hearty welcome. It is needless to say we came unannounced.

The town was small, and Mr. Rolette had the largest house in the place. There was a porch on the top of it, which ran along the shortest side of the house, and there were seats all about, but no handsome views were to be gained from it. The prairie is very flat, and to my great astonishment the Mississippi River was full of islands. Nowhere could one see its full width.

Old Fort Crawford stood where the Dousman residence now stands. The troops were still at the old fort, and here I found Dr. and Mrs. Beaumont, parents of I. G. Beaumont of this city. The officers at the fort were Colonel ——, Capt. John J. Abercrombie, Capt. Levin Gale, Lieuts. G. W. Garey, Albert S. Johnson, and Joseph La Motte.

During our stay at Prairie du Chien the town was inun-

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[1] See Libby's "Chronicle of the Helena Shot-Tower," in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xiii.