

of 1835, and Dr. Judd, who came here about the same time, were the beginning of the civilian line physicians.

The Third infantry were stationed here so long, that, when the order came to remove them, some felt very much aggrieved, and did not consider they were ready to move. So, too, indeed, it was with others who were stationed here. They all remained for some years, but finally we had to part with some very strong friends. It is sad to think how many of these friends have passed away. Some are still living.

In 1835, farmers were appointed by the government to teach the Indians agriculture. Robert Irwin, Sr., Clark Dickinson, N. Perry, and Henry Baird (my husband's father) were chosen from this place. They were sent to Winnebago Rapids, now the city of Neenah. These farmers moved as early as possible in the spring, in order that they might be in time for the season's work. Small houses had been put up for them. My husband's parents moved with the rest of the farmers, about the last of April.

We moved to Navarino in May. We had been in our new house only about four months, when Mr. Baird, being offered a high price, sold the house, and again we had to move. We bought of Edwin Hart a small log house with a red door, which stood where the American House now stands. There was nothing but the broad street between us and the beautiful river. We moved into this in September, 1835.

A few rods to the rear of our house stood a small building, intended, I believe, for a work shop. It was in that little building that the early services of the First Presbyterian Church of this city were held. It was also used for a school house; our two older children attended here. Our third child had two years before gone to a better home. Our youngest was too young to attend school.

Most of the houses in Green Bay were far apart to the north and to the east. We enjoyed our little house very much, and had in anticipation the home which we built the next spring.