

to stay with him another two years. My next venture was as captain of a freight boat, carrying cord-wood and lumber from Duck Creek and Suamico to Green Bay; my employer was Captain Gray, of Fort Howard. In the years 1848-49, I taught school in the town of Fort Howard. The wages were \$10 a month; this is low, compared with present wages, but such positions and such pay were eagerly sought for in those old days.

Father becoming sick, I went to stay with him. He died in 1852. I then became a clerk for Joseph Paquette, of Green Bay, who, though a farmer, traded with the Menomonee Indians. For two years I kept his accounts, and went to the government payment grounds to collect for him.

Early in October, 1855, I went to Theresa, in Dodge County, where Solomon Juneau had a good store and a prosperous grist mill. I had merely stopped at Theresa to see him, being now headed for Kansas, whither my brother Louis had invited me. But Juneau was downhearted and begged me to stay with him. His wife was very ill, and died soon after. So I staid on with Juneau.

In October or November, 1856, we boxed up a lot of goods to take to the Indian payment at Shawano. We had four or five teams, one of which I myself drove. Driving across country to Fond du Lac, we loaded our goods on a little steamer, and Juneau went on with them to Shawano, while I returned to Theresa with the teams. When we parted, Juneau was much affected. With tears in his eyes, he said, "God bless you, my little brother! I pray we may live to meet again." But that was the last I saw of him in life, for he died among his Indian friends, at the payment.

Upon reaching Theresa, I took charge of his store, and later, upon hearing of his death, helped straighten his affairs, and close up the establishment. Kirk White was the executor.

Now I bade good-bye to Theresa, and purposed at last going to Kansas. It was early winter when I went in a buggy to Mayville, and there took the railroad cars for Milwaukee. There I met my brother Amable, who said that