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THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF WISCONSIN

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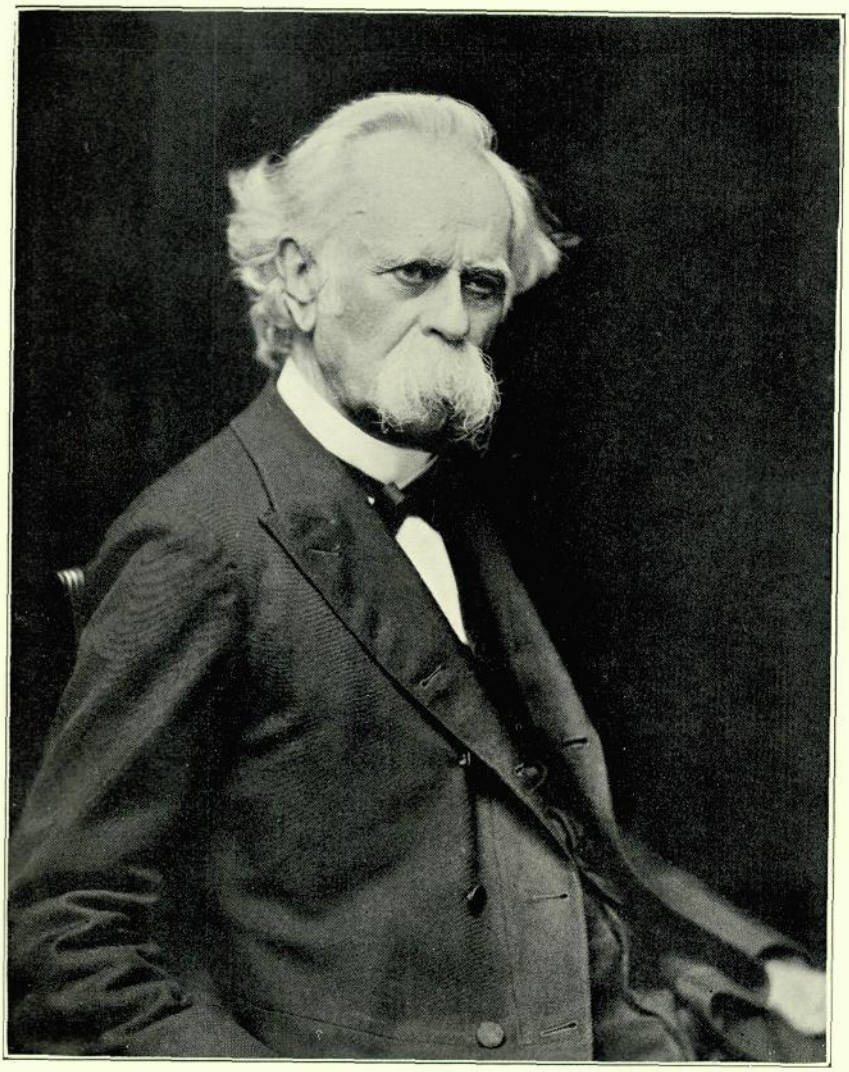

HENRY LUMMIS, D.D.
Professor at Lawrence College, 1886–1905

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THE WISCONSIN MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

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THE YANKEE AND THE TEUTON IN WISCONSIN

JOSEPH SCHAFER

I. CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES TOWARD THE LAND

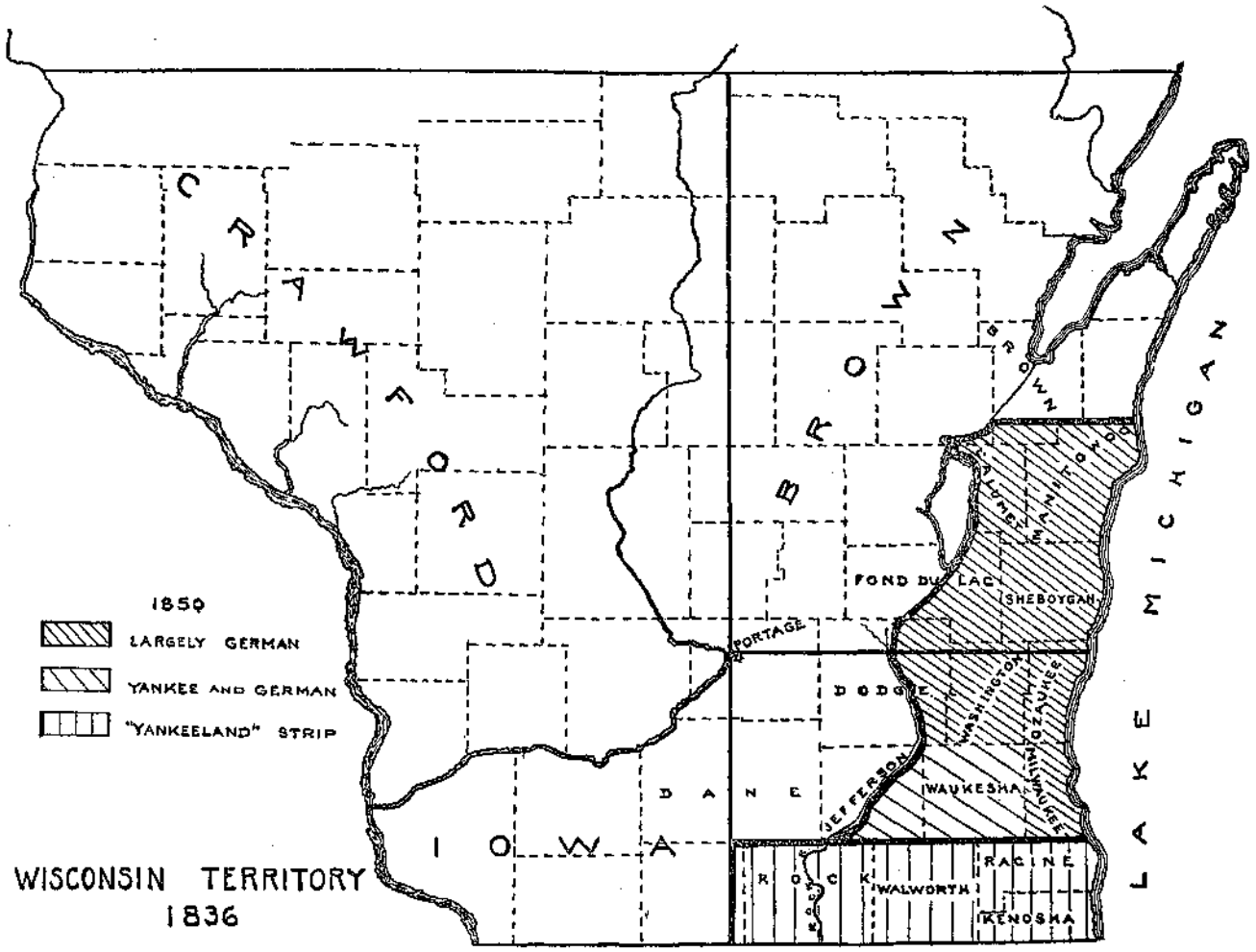
Wisconsin in its racial character is popularly known to the country at large as a Teutonic state. That means the state has a German element, original and derivative, which numerically overshadows the American, English, Irish, Scandinavian, and other stocks also represented in the Badger blend. It is not necessary to quarrel with this widely accepted theorem, though some of the corollaries drawn from it can be shown to be unhistorical; and one can demonstrate statistically that if Wisconsin now is, or at any census period was, a Teutonic state she began her statehood career in 1848 as a Yankee state and thus continued for many years with consequences social, economic, political, religious, and moral which no mere racial substitutions have had power to obliterate. My purpose in the present paper is to present, from local sources, some discussion of the relations of Yankee and Teuton to the land—a theme which ought to throw light on the process of substitution mentioned, revealing how the Teuton came into possession of vast agricultural areas once firmly held by the Yankee.

The agricultural occupation of southern Wisconsin, which brought the first tide of immigration from New England, western New York, northern Pennsylvania, and Ohio—the Yankee element— may be said roughly to have been accomplished within the years 1835 and 1850. The settlements which existed prior to 1835 were in the lead region of the southwest, at Green Bay, and at Prairie du Chien. The population of the lead mines was predominantly of southern and southwestern origin; that of the two other localities—the ancient seats of the Indian trade and more recent centers of military defense—was mainly French-

Canadian. When, in 1836, a territorial census was taken, it was found that the three areas named had an aggregate population of nearly 9000, of which more than 5000 was in the lead region included in the then county of Iowa. The Green Bay region (Brown County) was next, and the Prairie du Chien settlement (Crawford County) smallest.

The census, however, recognized a new county, Milwaukee, whose territory had been severed from the earlier Brown County. It was bounded east by Lake Michigan, south by Illinois, west by a line drawn due north from the Illinois line to Wisconsin River at the Portage, and north by a line drawn due east from the Portage to the lake. In terms of present-day divisions, the Milwaukee County of 1836 embraced all of Kenosha, Racine, Walworth, Rock, Jefferson, Waukesha, and Milwaukee counties, nearly all of Ozaukee, Washington, and Dodge, a strip of eastern Green County, and most of Dane and Columbia. In that imperial domain the census takers found a grand total of 2900 persons, or almost exactly one-fourth of the population of the entire territory.

Two significant facts distinguish the Milwaukee County census list from the lists of Brown, Crawford, and Iowa counties— the recency of the settlement and the distinctive local origin of the settlers. These people had only just arrived, most of them in the early months of 1836. One could almost count on his ten fingers the individuals who were there prior to the summer of 1835. In reality they were not yet "settled," for most of the rude claim huts—mere shelters of the pre-log house stage— were haunted at night and shadowed at noonday by men only, resident families being still rare, though many were on the lakes, at the ports of Milwaukee and Chicago, or on the overland trail which was to end at the cabin door. It was the prophecy of new communities, not the actuality, that the census taker chronicled when he recorded the names of claim takers with



Drawn by Mary Stuart Foster.

the number of persons, of each sex, comprising their households. We have reason to believe that the numbers were inscribed almost as cheerfully when the persons represented by them were still biding in the old home or were en route west, as when they were physically present in the settler's cabin or in the dooryard, eager to be counted.

Unlike the other populations of Wisconsin at that time, the vast majority of Milwaukee County settlers were Northeasterners. Such evidence as we have indicates that New York supplied more than half, the New England states, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Michigan nearly all of the balance.[1] New York's title to primacy in peopling Wisconsin is exhibited, most impressively, in the statistics of the 1850 census. At that time native Americans constituted 63 per cent of the total and New Yorkers had 36 per cent of the native majority. Native Americans predominated in all but three of the twenty-six counties, and in all but five those who were natives of New York, added to the natives of Wisconsin, were a majority of the American born. The exceptions were the four lead mining counties of Grant, Iowa, Lafayette, and Green, together with Richland, which, however, had so few inhabitants that its case is divested of any significance.

The three counties which, in 1850, showed a majority of foreign born inhabitants were Manitowoc, Milwaukee, and Washington (the last named including the present Ozaukee County); and in each case Germans constituted more than half of that majority. Together those three counties had over 20,000, which was considerably more than one-half of all the Germans (38,054) domiciled in Wisconsin at that time. The other lake shore counties, together with Calumet, Fond du Lac, Dodge, Jefferson, and Waukesha,

[1] As the tide of emigration from the northeastern states rose higher, it bore along a goodly number who were not of the old American stock, particularly English and Irish, with some Scotch and Germans. Yet, many of these were natives of the states named and, if foreign born, had enjoyed so long an apprenticeship to the Yankee system of life as to enable them faithfully to represent it.

accounted for 15,000 of the balance, leaving about 3000 scattered over the rest of the state. Thus the area embraced by Lake Michigan, Lake Winnebago and lower Fox River, the upper reaches of Rock River, and the south boundary of Jefferson, Waukesha, and Milwaukee counties was all strongly and in the main distinctively German.

Investigating the causes which may have operated to concentrate the German population within such clearly defined geographic limits, our first inquiry concerns the land on which settlement was taking place. And here we find that the distinguishing fact marking off the region in which Germans abounded from most of the other settled or partially settled areas of the state was its originally thickly wooded character. In a way almost startling, and superficially conclusive, the German settlements coincided with the great maple forest of southeastern Wisconsin, spreading also through the included pine forest on Lake Michigan south of Green Bay.

Returning now to the Yankee element, we find that although it was strong in all of the settled districts save the five counties named, it was more completely dominant in some districts than in others. For example, in Walworth County the northeastern states furnished 96.5 per cent of the American population, while 3.5 per cent was furnished by sixteen other states. The foreign born constituted less than 16 per cent of the total.[2] Walworth County was a section of the new "Yankee Land," which included in its boundaries also the counties of Racine and Kenosha, Rock, and at that time parts of Waukesha and Jefferson. Nowhere in that region were foreigners very numerous, and in many localities non-English speaking foreigners were almost scarce.

Physically, this new Yankee Land comprised those por-

[2] Of whom England, Ireland, Scotland, and Canada combined furnished 1920, Germany 460, and Norway 340.

tions of the prairies and openings of southern Wisconsin which lay not more than from sixty to seventy-five miles from the lake ports at Milwaukee, Racine, and Kenosha. The region was just as characteristically "open country" as that occupied so extensively by Germans was forested. One land type, the glacial marsh or swale—good for hay and pasture—was common to the two districts of country. But for the rest, the Yankee's land was all ready for the plow if it was prairie, and if oak openings the labor of felling the scattered trees and dragging them away before the breaking team was comparatively light.

The German, on the other hand, in order to subdue his land to the requirements of successful tillage, must attack with ax, mattock, and firebrand each successive acre, patiently slashing and burning, hewing and delving, till by dint of unremitting toil extended over an indefinite number of years his farm became "cleared."

Shall we therefore repeat, as the sober verdict of history, the statement often heard, that in settling this new country the Yankee showed a preference for open land, the German for woodland? On the face of the census returns that seems to be the case, and if our evidence were limited to the census such a conclusion would be well nigh inescapable. Fortunately, he who deals with culture history problems of the American West has this advantage over the Greenes and the Lamprechts of Europe, that on such matters his evidence is minutely particular, while theirs is general to the point of vagueness. No one will doubt that the Yankee staked his claim in the open lands because he preferred those lands on account of the ease with which a farm could be made. The question is, whether the German's presence in the woods rather than in the openings or on the prairies was with him a matter of preference so far as land selection in itself was concerned.

Timber for shelter, fuel, building, and fencing was an

important consideration to all settlers, including the Yankees. In another connection I have shown, from the records of land entries, that the Yankee settlers in a prevailingly prairie township of Racine County took up first every acre of forested land, together with the prairie lands and marsh lands adjoining the woods, while they shunned for some years the big, open, unsheltered prairie where farms would be out of immediate touch with woods.[3] Rather than take treeless lands near the lake shore, these settlers preferred to go farther inland where inviting combinations of groves, meadows, and dry prairie lands, or openings, could still be found in the public domain. Only gradually did American settlers overcome their natural repugnance to a shelterless, timberless farm home—a repugnance justified by common sense, but springing from the habit of generations. When, for economic reasons, they began to settle on the open prairies, the planting of quick-growing trees about the farmsteads was always esteemed a work of fundamental utility.

Yankee agricultural settlers found special inducements for going inland in search of ideal farm locations, in the glowing advertisements of Yankee speculators who early pioneered the open country far and wide. These speculators concerned themselves primarily with water powers for sawmill and gristmill sites and town sites. Yet power and town sites both depended for their development on the agricultural occupation of the surrounding country, and this made the speculators careful to locate their claims in areas of desirable lands which would soon be wanted. It also made them doubly active in proclaiming to immigrants the agricultural advantages of their chosen localities.

One may take up at random the land office records of townships in the older Wisconsin, and in practically every case find proof that the speculator was abroad in the land

[3] *Wisconsin Domesday Book, General Studies*, I. *History of Agriculture in Wisconsin*, chap. 2.

before the arrival of the farmer. Along the banks of navigable rivers he took up, early, such tracts as seemed to afford good steamboat landings, which might mean towns or villages also. Along smaller streams he engrossed potential water powers. In the prairie regions he seized the timbered tracts which commonly lay along the streams. And wherever nature seemed to have sketched the physical basis for a future town, there he drove his stakes and entered an area large enough at least for a municipal center.

In some portions, particularly of the earliest surveys, the speculator also absorbed a goodly share of the best farm land, which he held for an advance when the immigration of farmers became heavy. Other Americans, aside from Yankees, participated in these speculations, but the records show that the Yankee's reputation for alertness and sagacity in that line is not unmerited. For illustration, the plats of Dane County townships disclose among the original entrymen who bought their lands early, the names of well known speculators like James D. Doty, Lucius Lyon, the Bronsons, Cyrus Woodman, Hazen Cheney, and C. C. Washburn—all Yankees. In addition, we have distinguished New Englanders who probably never came west but invested through the agency of their Yankee correspondents. Among them are Daniel Webster, Edward Everett, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Caleb Cushing.

To a considerable extent these speculators, in paying for government lands, employed military land warrants, usually purchased at a heavy discount. "Scripping" by this means became more common after the Mexican War. A German immigration leader wrote at the close of 1848: "There is a man living in Sheboygan who has already placed 344 of these warrants [each good for 160 acres] on government lands and intends next spring to place 200 more on tracts lying north of Fox River."[4] He did not say the man was a Yankee;

[4] William Dames, *Wie Sieht Es in Wiskonsin Aus* (Meurs, 1849).

possibly he deemed that information unnecessary. For, although the German sometimes bought warrants of the brokers in order to save the difference between the price of such warrants and the land office price of government land, he did not in the early years of the immigration speculate in farm lands.

Therein was one of the outstanding differences between him and the Yankee. The German could not be tolled into the interior by golden promises of unearned increments from the sale of city lots, of mill sites, or of choice farm lands which were going rapidly. His caution and his phlegm were a protection. He was not particularly responsive to the optimistic prophecies of the development of this region or that region in which this company or that prominent individual had interests. For these reasons, the German's motives as a land seeker were more legitimately economic and social than were those of the Yankee, and on the basis of such motives we can explain his settlement in the woods.

In his homeland the German villager loved the forest for its shelter, its recreational hospitality, and the benefits it conferred in necessary fuel, timber, bedding, and forage. A large proportion of the early German immigrants came from south German provinces dominated by such famous old forests as the Schwartzwald and the Odenwald. From considerations both of habit and of economy it was natural that in the New World they should make sure of an abundance of timber on the lands they sought for future homes. Yet, there is no reason to assume that the German, any more than the Yankee, courted the grilling labor of clearing heavily forested land— a labor to him the more formidable for the want of the Yankee's training in axmanship and his almost unbroken tradition of winning fields from forests. Some German pioneers who were self-helpful struck for the openings and the prairies, and like the Yankee chose for

their farms the ideal combination of wood, marsh, and open land whenever such a combination could be found within easy reach of the market.[5]

But Germans were less venturesome than Yankees, or more prudent, depending on the point of view. In the old home they were accustomed to haul their farm produce many miles in going to the markets and fairs. But there the roads were passable at all seasons. In the New World, where all was in the making, the roads were often impassable and always—except in winter—so rough and troublesome as to daunt those who were not to the manner born.[6] Hence the German settler's idea of what constituted a safe distance from the lake ports within which to open a farm differed from the Yankee's idea. There is one striking illustration of that difference. Along the Illinois boundary from Lake Michigan westward was the strip of prairie and openings twenty-four miles wide and seventy-eight long which was divided into Racine and Kenosha counties (on the lake), Walworth, and Rock. We have already called that region the new Yankee Land and have seen the Yankee farmers spread over it with seeming disregard to distance from the lake ports, each being intent rather on finding an ideal combination of desirable kinds of land. The three divisions of the strip contained almost equal numbers of Yankees—these people evidently believing that canals, roads, plank roads, and railways would come to them when needed, while a good farm location once lost was gone forever; and being willing also, until such improvements should come, to haul their crops sixty or seventy-five miles to market. Not so the few Germans who entered this Yankee Land prior to 1850. More than four-fifths of them were in the section nearest the lake (Racine and Kenosha

[5] For example, see William Dames, *Wie Sieht Es in Wiskonsin Aus.*

[6] See J. F. Diederichs, *Diary.* Translated by Emil Baensch. Account of a trip from Milwaukee to Manitowoc.

counties), and less than one-thirtieth in Rock County, the farthest west of the strip.

The movement into the prairies and openings of the southeast had been going on for about four years before the Germans began coming to Wisconsin, and so many selections of first choice, second choice, and even third choice land had been made that newcomers were already at a disadvantage in that region, especially if a number of them desired to settle near together in a body, which was the case of Old Lutheran congregations who made up the earliest German immigrations. Moreover, most of the Yankees were business-like farmers who generally planned for fairly large farms, in order to make money by raising wheat. They were mainly men who had sold small farms in the East in order to secure larger, or sons of large farmers. Most of them had money or credit to enable them to acquire land, construct buildings and fences, buy stock, and begin farming operations. Having found good land by canvassing the whole region, they were not to be dislodged until, with the failure of wheat crops at a later time, the spirit of emigration sent numbers of them to fresh wheat lands farther west, thus making opportunity for well-to-do Germans to buy their improved farms, which they did to a great extent.

Meantime, the forested lands pivoting on Milwaukee, the most promising of the lake ports, were open to entry at the land office or to purchase at private sale on easy terms. The Yankee had not altogether shunned those lands. There, as elsewhere, he had been looking for good investments, and the project for the Milwaukee and Rock River Canal, which was to traverse a portion of the forested area through the present Milwaukee, Waukesha, and Jefferson counties, favored speculation in farm lands as well as in mill sites and town sites. Besides, there is evidence that some of the poorer Yankee immigrants who felt unable at once to

maintain themselves on open land farms, often settled first in the woods, where they began making improvements with ax and fire, only to sell out promptly at an advance and go to the prairie or openings to establish permanent farms. But most of the forested land was still "Congress land" when the Germans began coming to Wisconsin.

The German "Pilgrims," as the first colony was called, arrived at Milwaukee early in October, 1839, their leader being Henry von Rohr. Within a month they had decided on a location, in the western part of township 9, range 21 east (the town of Mequon, Ozaukee County), and had made numerous purchases of government land. They selected a tract of high, rolling land, heavily timbered, well watered, and with an extensive marsh near by in the public domain which would furnish free hay and pasture.[7] The situation was similar to that which was chosen, near Watertown (in the town of Lebanon), a few years later by a German colony from the same region. They also took a tract of heavily timbered upland neighbored by an extensive marsh. "Here," said their leader, "we have both wood and hay" (*"Holz und Heu"*).[8]

Many of the colonists in these two congregations were very poor. Those who had means lent to the indigent to enable them to emigrate. For them it would have been madness to go to the prairies, where such absolute necessities as fuel, building material, and fencing might cost ready money and at best would be difficult to procure. In the woods trees cut on the spot were used to build cabin and log house, stable, garden and field enclosure. Some of the German families were months without draft ox or even

[7] Those who filed with von Rohr and on the same day (Nov. 5, 1839) took up most of sections 17, 18, 19, and 20. All of these lands were described by the surveyor as "second rate" and all had a heavy forest covering consisting of sugar maple, lynn, birch, alder, black and white oak, ash, elm, ironwood, etc., together with some cedar in the swamps. The land lay on both sides of the creek, along which was some meadow, but the big marsh was farther east.

[8] William F. Whyte, "Settlement of Lebanon," in Wisconsin Historical Society, *Proceedings*, 1915, 105.

cow. All work was performed by hand, including the carrying of logs from the spot where the trees were felled to the place where they were to be rolled up to make the cabin wall. To such settlers, bringing timber from a distance would have been among the impossibilities. Their place was in the forest, where labor alone was required for making the beginnings of a self-sustaining home.

In thousands of later instances, Germans who came to Wisconsin on their own slender means were in a similar case to these early seekers of religious freedom. An immigrant of 1848, J. F. Diederichs, has left a diary and letters from which the process of home making in the woods can be reconstructed.[9] Diederichs, after considerable search, found eighty acres of good government land nine miles from Manitowoc, where early in winter he settled down to work alongside of several other Germans who were as poor as himself. The location was favorable, being near a port. "What good is there," he writes, "to possess the finest land and be 6, 8 or 10 days journey from market."[10] The first step was to build a cabin, the next to bring his family from Milwaukee and with a few dollars borrowed for the purpose to lay in supplies for them. Then he erected a comfortable log house and continued clearing till, by the middle of May, he had two acres ready partly for garden and partly for potatoes, corn, and beans to provide the family with food. Diederichs realized that "to begin such work at the age of 44 is some job," and recognized that not he and his wife but the children would be the chief beneficiaries. Nevertheless, the joy of creation was not wholly denied him. He had, he said, the "prettiest" location; house set on a commanding knoll, with a pure limpid stream flowing within a few yards of it, along whose course was some open land, making a "layout for the finest pastures."

[9] MS. translation by Emil Baensch.
[10] Page 29 in printed German edition.

And there was timber enough on his eighty to be worth $30,000 in the home town of Elberfelt. Of this, he would gladly make his friends in Germany a present of about $20,000 worth!

The question of nearness to market was a determinant also in the cases of Germans who were well enough off to take open lands. William Dames found, for himself and associates, a favorable tract near Ripon. It contained 160 acres prairie, 320 acres openings, and 160 acres of low prairie or meadow land. The advantages of that neighborhood, he wrote, were these: first, the prospectively near market, by way of the Fox River Canal to be completed the following spring; second, the excellence of the soil; third, the ease with which the land could be made into productive farms. There one need not subject himself to the murderous toil incident to farm making in the woods. And, fourth, the healthfulness of the climate and the superb drinking water.

One bit of information which Dames conveyed to his fellow Germans who were contemplating immigration to Wisconsin, was that the Yankees (by which term he described all native Americans) and the Scotch settlers of that neighborhood were becoming eager to sell their partly improved farms, preparatory to moving into the newer region north of Fox River. He advised Germans able to do so to buy such farms, which were to be had in plenty not only in Fond du Lac County but near Watertown, near Delafield, and even near Milwaukee—prices varying with the improvements, nearness to the city, etc. He seemed to think the Germans but ill adapted to pioneering. Let the German immigrant, he said, buy a partly cleared farm; then he could follow his calling in ways to which he was accustomed. Moreover, since such farms produced fairly well even under the indifferent treatment accorded them by the Yankee farmers, the German farmer need have no fear of failure.

The advice to purchase farms already begun was widely followed by the financially competent German immigrants. Ownership records of one Milwaukee County township show that the lands were originally taken mainly by Irish and Americans, yet in 1850 nearly one-half of the settlers were Germans; and there is no reason to regard that case as singular. Probably the Germans who bought improved farms were as numerous as those who bought Congress land. Many poor men worked as farm hands for some years and then bought small improved farms in preference to buying Congress land.

The experience of an 1849 immigrant, Johannes Kerler, illustrates the less common case of Germans who arrived with considerable means. Kerler brought with him to Milwaukee a sum, derived from the sale of a profitable business, which would have enabled him to buy scores of mill sites and town sites in the public domain. Instead, he limited his investment to a 200-acre farm seven miles from the city, paying for the land, including all crops and livestock, $17 per acre. The buildings consisted of a log house and a cabin. One-half the farm was divided between plow land and meadow; the balance—100 acres—supported a dense forest growth. Kerler at once erected a barn for his cattle, and a good two-story frame house for the family. Then he went to farming and quickly transformed the earlier crude homestead into a fruitful and beautiful farm, the show place of the neighborhood.[11]

Social forces are among the imponderables, and yet their influence in controlling the distribution of immigration must have been considerable. The fact that nearly all incoming Germans landed in Milwaukee, where were acquaintances and often friends, tended in a hundred subtle ways to attach the newcomers to that community. Before

[11] This farm, located in the town of Greenfield, Milwaukee County, was afterwards divided among Kerler's three sons. A portion of it, at least, is I believe still in the possession of the family. Louis F. Frank, *Pioneer Jahre* (Milwaukee, 1911).

1850 Milwaukee had come to be looked upon as a German city. "There," said one immigrant, "more German than English is spoken." It had its German churches, schools, clubs, societies, and recreational features, all of which constituted powerful attractions. It was the most important industrial center of the state, with a relatively large demand for the labor which with farm work was the poorer immigrant's sole means of getting a financial start. In addition, it was the commercial metropolis, and that the German was firmly tethered to his market has already become clear.

The construction of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad, begun in 1849 and completed to Prairie du Chien in 1857, partially freed the German immigrant from his dread of being marooned in the interior. Desirable government lands accessible to the proposed railroad were generally taken up several years before the completion of the road, and among the entrymen in certain districts were many newly arrived Germans. This was true to some extent in Dane County, but more noticeably so farther west. In Iowa County and in Grant were sheltered pleasant and fertile valleys, opening toward the Wisconsin, which would be served by the railroad when completed, and which had long been in touch with the world by means of steamers plying on the Wisconsin. In those valleys, and on the wider ridges between them, the Germans competed with others for the choicest locations on government and state lands. Land entry records for two townships in Blue River valley show, by 1860, out of an aggregate of 122 foreign born families 59 of German origin, while the American families numbered 93. A similar proportion doubtless obtained in other towns south of the river.

Directly opposite these townships, in the same survey range but lying on the north side of Wisconsin River, was the town of Eagle, whose settlement was almost exactly

contemporaneous with that of the Blue River valley. But Eagle, in 1860, had 20 foreign born families to 108 American, and of the 20 only 13 were German.

Inasmuch as the people on the two banks of the river had a common market—Muscoda, which was a station on the railroad—and the lands of Eagle were more fertile and quite as well watered, the question why the Germans avoided that town and made homes south of the river is surely interesting, and possibly significant.

There were two important differences between the two districts. In Blue River the valley land, to use the surveyor's phrase, was "thinly timbered with oak," while in the valley of Mill Creek, or Eagle Creek, opposite was a dense forest dominated by the sugar maple but containing big timber of several varieties, and dense undergrowth. In a word, it was a heavily timbered area. Now the Germans near Lake Michigan had given ample proof of gallantry in attacking forest covered farms, yet when the choice was before them of taking such land in Richland County or easily cleared land of poorer quality in Grant, almost with one accord they selected the latter.

We cannot be certain that the difference in the timbered character of the land was the sole motive determining the choice, though doubtless it was the most important. The railroad ran on the south side of the river and the principal trading center was on that side. Settlers in Blue River valley could therefore reach the market by a direct, unbroken haul with teams over public roads. Those in Eagle at first were obliged to use the ferry in crossing the river, and later they had to cross on a toll bridge except in midwinter, if the river was frozen to a safe depth, when they crossed on the ice. These transportation conditions might have deterred some Germans from settling north of the river, even if the lands there had been as lightly timbered as those on the south side. Taken together, the two causes

virtually served to blockade that district against settlers of their type.

But if the Germans declined the rôle of foresters, by refusing to settle in a partially isolated town like Eagle, the Yankees did the same. New Yorkers and New Englanders were scarcer there than Prussians or Hanoverians. The town was occupied mainly by families from Ohio, Kentucky, Missouri, Indiana—with a few from Virginia and North Carolina; in short, by men who had enjoyed or endured a recent experience as frontiersmen in heavily wooded regions. So many belonged to the class described by Eggleston in *The Circuit Rider*, *The Hoosier Schoolmaster*, and *The Graysons*, that the name "Hoosier Hollow," applied to one of the coulees, seems perfectly normal.

To the Yankee, we may be sure, the heavy woods in the town of Eagle were a sufficient deterrent to settlement there. The Germans shunned it either because they disliked heavy clearing when it could be avoided and when no compensating advantages offered, as was the case near the lake shore; or because they disliked the risk and the expense of crossing the river to market; or for both of these reasons combined. Probably either reason, singly, would have sufficed.

By way of summary, we may say that as a land seeker the Yankee's range exceeded that of the German. Both clung to the lake ports as their market base. But the Yankee's optimism painted for him a roseate future based on an experimental knowledge of material development for which the German's imagination was largely unprepared. The New Yorker had witnessed, in his home state, the almost miraculous transformation of rural conditions through the construction of a system of canals; and canal building affected Vermont, Pennsylvania, and Ohio only less profoundly than the Empire State. To the Yankee, therefore, who cast his lot in the favored lands of Wisconsin it seemed

that nothing could halt the march of improvement. The chief point was to obtain prompt possession of the right kind of farm. Having this, he could count on doing a big agricultural business as a wheat grower, which promised generous financial rewards. But if for any reason he failed to get the right kind of farm, if improvements were unexpectedly dilatory, or if the land ceased to respond to his demand for wheat and more wheat, he "sold out" with slight compunction and went elsewhere, confident of success on a new frontier, especially the great wheat plains. To him land was a desirable commodity, but by no means a sacred trust.

The German, on the other hand, came from a land of very gradual change. Although agricultural conditions there were actually considerably modified in the first half of the nineteenth century, he still, for the most part, looked upon his dwindling patrimony as the basis, not of a money making business, but of a livelihood. If, by the combined labor of all members of the household, the family could be fed, clothed, and sheltered, the heavy obligations to church and state redeemed, and a few *gulden* sequestered for times of emergency, the peasant was content. His land was his home. It had been his father's, grandfather's, great-grandfather's. The original estate was parted into ever more and smaller divisions, as generation succeeded generation, until the tracts of many holders were at last too small to support the families. These had no choice but to sell and go to the city, or go to America. This condition was one of the most general economic causes of the large German immigration to this and other states. When the German farmer, or other German, came to Wisconsin and bought a piece of land, one purpose dominated his mind—to make a farm for a home, and establish a family estate. In the beginning it did not occur to him to speculate in land, although in this as in other things he proved an apt pupil. Accustomed to a very limited acreage, he was not

like the Yankee ambitious to secure a large domain. Habituated to intensive tillage, a partly made farm having ten or twelve acres of cleared land was to him an ample equipment for making a living in agriculture. Enlarging fields meant a surplus and mounting prosperity. If he took raw land, he could count on clearing enough in a couple of winters with his own hands to raise food crops, and he looked upon the prospect of spending ten, twenty, or twenty-five years in fully subduing his 80- or 100-acre farm with no unreasoning dread or carking impatience. The remark of Diederichs characterized the German preëmptor: "If I once have land enough under cultivation to raise our food supplies, I will win through." Whereas the Yankee wanted to break 40, 60, 80, or 100 acres of prairie or openings the first year, the German contemplated the possession of a similar acreage of tillable land in ten, fifteen, or twenty years.

But once in possession of a tract of land, the German tended to hold on, through good years and bad years, as if his farm were the one piece of land in the world for him and his. The Yankee, already given to change in the East, tended in the West, under the stimulus of machine-aided wheat culture, to regard land lightly, and to abandon one tract for another on the principle that the supply was inexhaustible and that one social environment was apt to be as satisfactory as another. He had before him the great wheat plains, the Pacific coast, the inland empire and the parks of the Rocky Mountains. Latterly his range has widened to include the plains of the Assiniboin, the Saskatchewan, and Peace River. For more than half a century he was free to roam, to pick and choose land even as he picked and chose in southern Wisconsin—the slower, more cautious, or more timid German buying his farm when he was ready to sell.

It was peaceful penetration, involving no sabre rattling

but much canny bargaining, sober casting up of accounts, and cheerful jingling of specie. The Yankees, more speculative to the last, more imaginative and space-free, pressed ever toward the borders of the primitive, drawn by the same lure of wealth quickly and easily acquired which brought so many of them to the prairies of Wisconsin in the earlier days. The Germans, fearing distance more than debt, confident in their ability to make grain crops grow and farm stock fatten if only they had a sure market for cattle and for crops, remained behind to till the abandoned fields and occupy the deserted homes. Thus, so far as Wisconsin's farming areas are concerned, the shadow of the Yankee has grown less in the land, while the tribe of the Teuton has increased.

What tendencies may have been induced by the passing of the frontier and the resurgence of a population deprived of its former temptation to expand into new regions; what social changes were implied in the agricultural revolution which compels the daily application of science to the business of farming; what readjustments in relationships were involved in the modification of the Teutonic type with the coming upon the stage of the second and third generations of Germans; how the Germans in turn have reacted to the competition of groups having their origin in other foreign countries, like the Scandinavians, Bohemians, and Poles—all these are questions the answers to which would aid us to determine "where we are and whither we are tending." But their discussion will have to be postponed to later issues of this magazine.

LAWRENCE COLLEGE

SAMUEL PLANTZ

Lawrence College has just passed what President Nicholas Murray Butler has called "one of these invisible lines which the imagination draws across the chart of changeless time." The seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of an institution of learning is really no more important than its seventy-fourth or seventy-sixth, but custom has underscored some of the lines on the chart of time so that they stand out in bold relief and are given corresponding significance in our imagination. We, therefore, have our golden and our diamond jubilees when we stop to consider the work of pioneers and founders, and note the progress and achievements of institutions they have established during the procession of the years. Lawrence College at its last commencement, by historical addresses, an elaborate historical pageant, and the inevitable banquet with toasts and good cheer, celebrated such a milestone—its seventy-fifth birthday. Because of this and doubtless because the work of our colleges and universities, although a quiet force not much thought about by the masses, is among the most potent in molding the sentiments, formulating the ideals, and determining the characteristics of our civilization, the writer has been asked to prepare this article on the history of one of the two earliest institutions of learning in Wisconsin—Lawrence and Beloit having come into existence the same year.

There were various factors or influences which conspired together for the founding of Lawrence College. One of these was the missionary activities of the Christian church. It has been said of the fathers of our nation, "They had hardly erected shelters for themselves and for their households before they were thinking of a college." The same was true of those Christian leaders who came to Wisconsin when it

LAWRENCE INSTITUTE
First building, erected 1848–49

MAIN HALL, LAWRENCE COLLEGE
Second building, erected 1852–53

was a wilderness to lay the foundations of a Christian commonwealth. Says the Reverend William Sampson, who had much to do with the founding of Lawrence:

> It is difficult to estimate the importance of furnishing education facilities for the population in a republic like ours where the sovereignty is vested in the people and the perpetuity of our civil and religious institutions depends on virtue and intelligence.

Again he says:

> For several years before a providential opening seemed to occur for commencing such an enterprise in Wisconsin there was a prayerful anxiety on this subject: several of us had talked the matter over, but could fix on no definite plan or location. We concluded that a college for both male and female students where each and all should be entitled to equal educational advantages was a desideratum.

In another place in Mr. Sampson's interesting autobiography, we read that the early preachers were greatly interested in what could be done to establish opportunities for the education of their children and those of their parishioners.

The second influence in the founding of the college was the growing belief in the destiny of the great Northwest which was beginning to get hold of the mind of the East. For a long time many people had little appreciation of the West, and especially of Wisconsin. Many said that the latter "never would fill up," that "Illinois had taken all the good agricultural land on the south and Michigan all the valuable mineral lands on the north," and that "between the two were trees and rocks and fish and wild beasts, but not much chance for men." But there were others who had caught the vision. They, like Henry Clay on the summit of the Alleghenies, heard the tramp of coming millions. Among these men was Amos A. Lawrence, a graduate of Harvard College, who founded two institutions in the West—one at Appleton, Wisconsin, and the other at Lawrence, Kansas, which has become the university of that state. It was only a man of great insight and large patriotism who, when Wisconsin was a wilderness, could cast his eye 1200 miles west-

ward and think of founding a college in a primeval forest, 200 miles from a railroad and sixteen miles from a stagecoach line.

The third element is even more interesting, touched as it is with the element of romance. Mr. Lawrence would not have become interested in Wisconsin but for the fact that, due to the encroachment of white men on their ancient home in New York, certain tribes of Indians were led to immigrate to new lands which had been in part arranged for them by the government in the neighborhood of Green Bay. One of the principal advocates of this immigration was a man by the name of Eleazar Williams, who held the honorable position of missionary among them, and who seems to have had dreams of founding a new kingdom, similar probably to the far famed Iroquois confederacy, he to be its dictator or head. Mr. Williams had received an education under the tutorage of Nathaniel Ely of Longmeadow, the Reverend Enoch Hale of Northampton, and at Dartmouth College. He was in 1816 sent as a missionary to the Oneida Indians, and had such influence among them that within a year the tribe sent a memorial to Governor Clinton stating they had abandoned their idols and accepted Christianity, and desired no longer to be called pagan. In 1838 President Van Buren granted to Mr. Williams a tract of over 5000 acres of land located not far from De Pere. Later Mr. Williams made the claim of being the lost Dauphin of France, stating he had been brought to Canada at the time of his mother's death and placed in care of Thomas and Mary Williams, the former being a descendant of the famous Eunice Williams of the Deerfield massacre. How early Eleazar Williams made this claim cannot be determined, but the Reverend Mr. Lathrop, who introduced him to Mr. Lawrence in 1845, says the first he heard of it was in 1848. However, the fact that Prince de Joinville came from France to Green Bay in 1841 and had long private interviews with Williams has led many to

believe that Williams had made earlier claims. Mr. Lawrence himself nowhere in his correspondence mentions the lost Dauphin story, so that he was doubtless more interested in Williams' work as an Episcopal missionary to the Indians than in any other fact. His son, Bishop William Lawrence, in his biography of his father gives us the following account:

> The pressure of circumstances had brought him [Eleazar Williams] to Boston as early as 1845 to raise money on 5,000 acres of land on which he lived in Wisconsin. Rev. Dr. Lathrop, whose father was also a missionary among the Indians, interested Mr. Amos Lawrence in the matter, but on account of his health, the burden of loaning the money was taken by his son. The result was that, as the fortune of the lost Dauphin waned, Mr. Lawrence was drawn more and more into the investment, until he found himself the unwilling possessor of over 5,000 acres of land in the Fox River Valley Wisconsin.

But the incident has an interest as showing that with the ownership of property came also a sense of responsibility for the welfare of those who lived upon it or near it. For as soon as the 5000 acres fell into his hand he wrote his agent (a Mr. Eastman of Green Bay):

> I have been thinking of the establishment of an institution of learning or college on the Williams land, and there seems to be a good opportunity, not only for improving the tone of morals and the standard of education in that vicinity, but also of conferring a lasting benefit on a portion of our countrymen who most need it. I have a high opinion of the adaptation of the principles of Methodism to the people of the West, and I think, from all I can learn, that their institutions are carried on with more vigor and diffuse more good with the same means than any other. It seems to me decided by experience that all literary institutions must be controlled by some sect, and efforts to prevent this have often blasted their usefulness. I should desire most of all to see a Protestant Episcopal institution; but that is out of the question, as our form of worship is only adopted slowly and never will be popular in this country. I think the old fashioned name "college" or "school" is as good as any: "university" would hardly do for so young a child.

Mr. Eastman conveyed the substance of this communication to the Reverend William Sampson, presiding elder of the missionary district of Green Bay of the Rock River conference, which included the territory south of Green Bay to the Illinois line and from Lake Michigan to Wisconsin River. He brought the matter to the attention of the Rock

River conference at its next session held at Peoria, Illinois. The conference committee on education returned Mr. Eastman's communication to Mr. Sampson with an instruction to get the name of the gentleman who was making the proposition—it having been withheld by Mr. Eastman—and to open correspondence in order to see what could be done. Mr. Eastman for some reason declined to give the name, and the matter was dropped. It so happened, however, that the Reverend Reeder Smith, a Methodist clergyman, called upon Mr. Lawrence about this time and asked for a contribution for a college to be started in Michigan; Mr. Lawrence refused on the ground that he was interested in starting a college in Wisconsin. Mr. Smith secured the right from Mr. Lawrence to attempt to bring his purposes to a successful conclusion, and arrived in Fond du Lac the last of November or first of December, 1846. He interviewed Mr. Sampson and the Reverend Henry R. Colman, with the result that a notice was given for a meeting of laymen and ministers in Milwaukee to consider Mr. Lawrence's proposition, and "quite a number convened the 28th of December." Mr. Smith presented Mr. Lawrence's proposition, which was that he would place in the hands of trustees $10,000 to start a college in the neighborhood of De Pere, if the Methodist people of the territory would raise a like amount. The offer was heartily accepted and a committee appointed, consisting of Reeder Smith, George H. Day, and Henry R. Colman, to prepare a charter and present it to the territorial legislature then in session. Mr. Sampson writes in his autobiography:

> I did not reach Madison until the following week. Mr. Smith had preceded me and got the charter before the house, and when I arrived they told me they designed to kill the bill when it came up again. Having friends in both branches, I secured an interest in favor of the bill and it finally passed and was signed by Governor Dodge, January 17, 1847.

This charter is an interesting document, the original copy being in possession of the Appleton Public Library.

It named the institution "the Lawrence Institute of Wisconsin": it provided for the "education of youth generally," which was understood to mean male and female; it stated "the annual income shall not exceed $10,000," showing the idea of a college in those early days; it gave the power to confer the usual college degrees; it determined that the trustees should number thirteen; it said the institution should be located "on the Fox River between Lake Kakalin and the foot of Winnebago Lake"; it provided that its works should be developed "on a plan sufficiently extensive to afford ample facilities to perfect the scholar"; it stated that the annual conference of the Methodist church in Wisconsin "shall elect also annually by ballot a visiting committee consisting of nine whose duty it shall be to attend all examinations of the institution and look into the condition generally," reporting thereon annually to the trustees; and it made the following rather remarkable pronouncement, considering the sectarian controversies and rivalries of the period: "No religious tenet or opinion shall be required for the qualification for the office of Trustee except a full belief in divine revelation; nor of any student shall any religious tenet be required to entitle him to all the privileges of the institution; and no particular tenets distinguishing between the different denominations shall be required as a qualification for professors in said institution and no student shall be required to attend religious exercises with any specific denomination, except as specified by the student himself, his parents or guardians." This was probably inspired by the wishes of Mr. Lawrence, who said: "The school is to be under the control of the Methodist denomination though it is specified that a large minority of the trustees shall be from other denominations. I trust it will be conducted so as to do the most good, to diffuse the greatest amount of learning and religion, without propagating the tenets of any sect." These injunctions and agreements have been strictly adhered to.

The charter did not altogether meet the approval of Mr. Lawrence, especially the provisions that the income of the school should be limited to $10,000 and that the president should be elected by the conference rather than the trustees—provisions which were changed at his suggestion in a new charter.

The day after the petition for a charter was offered, another petition was filed asking for the granting to Lawrence Institute of a portion of the 140,000 acres of land made to the territory for university purposes. Mr. Eastman says that the matter was poorly handled, and Reeder Smith's especial emphasis on the aptness of Methodism to advance education "prejudiced the members of other denominations and especially the Roman Catholics; and the petition, though read three times failed to pass."

The next important matter was the selection of a location, the charter having stated only that it should be somewhere between De Pere and Winnebago Rapids. A number of sites were offered, one by a Mr. Jones of what is now Neenah, consisting of forty acres of land and four stone of water power. Mr. Lawrence preferred that the institute should be on or near the Williams land, but Mr. Sampson seriously objected on the grounds of difficulty of access and because the settlers were mainly French and half-breed Indians. A committee consisting of Henry R. Colman, Reeder Smith, and William Sampson traveled on foot or horseback the whole river bank of the lower Fox, and agreed upon what was called Grand Chute as the location for the new school. The reasons which influenced them are indicated in letters written to Mr. Lawrence. Thus Reeder Smith says: "The river embraces a water power which, in my opinion is to be a second Lowell. This spot is to exceed in interest any other point on the river. This is one of the most enchanting and romantic spots I ever saw." Mr. Colman wrote to Mr. Lawrence: "In beauty of scenery, fertility

of soil and the opportunity afforded for fine farming country around the institute, it exceeds by far any on the river." Few viewing Appleton with the banks of the river lined with manufacturing plants and the flow of water controlled by dams, can realize the primitive beauty of the place as described by various persons who early visited the spot. Thus S. R. Thorp of Green Bay, on March 1, 1849, wrote to Mr. Sampson:

> Having recently visited Grand Chute on Fox River, it gives me much pleasure to send you this brief account. A view of the location confirmed the universal testimony of its surpassing salubrity, beauty, and even sublimity. The surrounding country is pleasingly undulating on a general level. Through this the pure, living waters of Lake Winnebago have worn a deep broad channel, with many a graceful curve and abrupt sweep. On either side is seen a steep bluff, now receding, now beetling and bold, a hundred feet above the dashing flood. Many ravines branch out from the river in some of which ripple the modest rivulet. Here too are the "*sedes recessae*" and "leafy dells" of deep and sombre gloom, that poets speak of. Over all waves a forest of almost every variety of trees. From shore to shore stretches zigzag a rocky brink, over which the rapid waters fall four feet and then shoot off down into a quiet basin below. Here is water power unsurpassed this side of Niagara; for here the largest tributary of all the northern lakes falls thirty feet; and is on the line of navigation now being improved from Green Bay to the Mississippi.

To the selection of this site for the institute rather than the Williams land Mr. Lawrence graciously yielded saying: "I shall be gratified, if it is successful and shall take pride and pleasure in rendering it assistance, if it be conducted on correct principles."

The location selected and a campus of sixty acres having been given by George W. Lawe of Kaukauna and John F. Meade of Green Bay (although the thirty acres donated by the latter was never obtained, owing to the machinations of one of the supposed friends of the institution), the trustees were confronted with the problem of the securing of funds to match Mr. Lawrence's conditional offer of $10,000 and also to erect the first building. The scarcity of the population and the poverty of the pioneers made this a large under-

taking which could never have been accomplished but for the faith, enthusiasm, and self-sacrifice of the missionary preachers. Writing from memory, the daughter of one of these preachers has left us the following account:

> They gathered at my father's home at Oshkosh, for my father, S. M. Stone, was a preacher in charge of the Winnebago circuit which embraced the whole county. There on the lake shore in a log parsonage, ten by twelve feet were its dimensions, those noble, self-sacrificing men planned for the institution before there was a tree cut in Appleton, and not only planned but divided their little store to start the wheel rolling. My father at that time gave $100 which was a fifth of all his earthly possessions, and the rest did likewise.

The Reverend William Sampson, who had more to do with starting the enterprise than anyone else, makes this statement in his autobiography:

> I spent many a sleepless night in planning to meet the exigencies of the hour. In order to carry forward the work I found it necessary to dispose of my property in the city of Fond du Lac where I owned a dwelling, two lots and thirty acres of land, also one hundred and twenty of timber lands two miles north on the west side of the lake. As money was close I had to sell at a great sacrifice, but risked all, reputation and property on the success of Lawrence University.

A little later Honorable Mason C. Darling, who was the first president of the Board of Trustees, mortgaged his property for $3,000, taking some pledges for scholarships as security. The first subscription paper is in the vault of the college. It reads: "*Notice to the Benefactors of Our Country*— The Lawrence Institute is to include a preparatory and Teacher's department, under the same charter, according gratuitous advantages to both sexes of Germans and Indians." Then follows a long statement about the beauty of the location and the purposes of the institution. Among the subscribers' names are those of Governor Seymour of New York, Governor Stone of Connecticut, and Governor Harris of Rhode Island. About this time Samuel Appleton of Boston, through the solicitation of Mr. Lawrence, gave $10,000, the interest on which was to be used as a library fund. In consideration of this gift, it was decided to change

the name Grand Chute to Appleton. The plan of raising funds was to sell scholarships for $50, which would entitle the owners to free tuition for ten years. Later these scholarships were sold for $100 and made perpetual. Nearly 1200 of these scholarships were sold in the early days, and it is needless to say came very nearly exterminating the institution. They were later bought up and so the situation was saved.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees held in Fond du Lac, August 9, 1848, it was announced that sufficient money had been secured to meet Mr. Lawrence's conditions and to begin the enterprise. The Reverend William Sampson was elected principal, and he and the Reverend Reeder Smith, elected "agent," were authorized to begin the erection of the first building, with the expectation that it would be opened the following November. Mr. Sampson gives us the following interesting account of his first activities as principal:

> I arranged matters at home, packed my trunk and the 7th of Sept. 1848 left for the scene of operations. I took the steamer Manchester the same they used to draw over the sand bar at Taychedah with a yoke of stags, arrived at Neenah about noon, secured a passage alone in an Indian dugout to the Grand Chute and took lodgings in a shanty hotel about a mile south of west from the present court house, kept by Mr. Thurber, the nearest house to the place of business. On the 8th of Sept. I began to cut away the thick underbrush and soon had a road cleared from the old Indian trail on the river bank to the block on which Mr. Brewster's beautiful residence now stands. I cleared off the brush and the necessary preparations were made for the erection of the building in the center of that block. Col. Blood soon had a bill of timber as per agent's order, cut a road through the dense forest to Duck Creek, where the agent had engaged the lumber, employed teams and soon was doing "Land Office" business. A towering pile of lumber was on the ground. The agent had let the contract of putting up the building to Wm. H. McGregan of Sheboygan and he sent John P. Parish and Mr. Blake who came in Oct. or Nov. with their families, erected shanties and went to work.

It is a tradition that on one occasion the workmen were driven from their task by wolves which attacked them. The building was four stories in height, and was seventy feet

long by thirty feet wide. The first story was of stone and the others of wood, a cupola topping the structure. It was to serve for chapel, recitation, and dormitory purposes.

With the erection of the building, settlers came pouring in so that when it was completed, November, 1849, there were in Appleton the beginnings of a village. The institute was opened with due ceremonies on September 12, 1849, "with Rev. Wm. Sampson as principal, R. O. Kellogg, A.B. Professor of Languages, James M. Phinney, Professor of Mathematics, and Miss Emilie M. Crocker, Preceptress and Teacher of Music." The price of tuition was three dollars for the term of eleven weeks in the elementary English branches, four dollars in the higher English branches, and five dollars in languages, mathematics, and the natural and moral sciences. On the first day thirty-five enrolled, by the eighth of December the number had increased to sixty, and by Christmas time there were seventy-five. About this time the Reverend Henry R. Colman, on account of failing voice, resigned the pastorate and became steward. His son, the Reverend Henry Colman, D.D., now residing in Milwaukee, came with him to enter the school, and thus describes the situation:

> My father unable to preach from a broken voice became steward and boarded teachers and students for $1.50 per week, including bed-linen, while the institution threw in the room rent. I rang the bell, made fire for morning prayers at six, when Professor Kellogg came down with his tallow dip, read and shivered, shivered and prayed, while the students sat around wrapped in long shawls or big overcoats, which covered a multitude of negligencies.

It has previously been stated that the charter and first subscription paper made it clear that the school was to furnish equal opportunities to male and female students. Mr. Lawrence was not especially pleased with this venture, but did not oppose it. It was remarked that when he visited the school some years later and addressed the students, he ignored the girls' side of the chapel and spoke directly to the

boys. Seventy-five years ago there was little sentiment in behalf of the higher education of women, and only Oberlin College had attempted it on a strict equality. It is interesting to note that as early as 1849 the doors of this school established in a wilderness threw its doors wide open to both sexes. At the fiftieth anniversary Dr. Henry Colman, in his historical address, said:

> Here women as well as men have boasted with Emerson:
>
> "I am owner of the sphere,
> Of the seven stars and the solar year,
> Of Caesar's hand, and Plato's brain,
> Of Lord Christ's heart, and Shakespeare's strain."
>
> But while the boys and girls recited together and had equal opportunities, there was an outward show of separating them into a men's and women's department, and at graduation they had separate exhibitions and received their diplomas separately, because as some one remarked, "Pres. Cook did not want it known in the East he was at the head of a co-educational school."

As there were no students who were prepared for college, the institute—the title of which was changed in 1849, by act of the legislature, to university, contrary to the desires of Mr. Lawrence, who wanted the term "college"—had to begin with elementary work. The course of study when compared with that of the modern high school is most interesting, and would put the present-day high school lad on his mettle.

FIRST YEAR

First and second quarters: Latin, natural philosophy, chemistry
Third and fourth quarters: Latin, Greek, geology, botany

SECOND YEAR

First and second quarters: Latin, Greek, algebra
Third and fourth quarters: Latin, Greek, geometry

THIRD YEAR

First quarter: Latin, Greek, algebra, mental philosophy
Second quarter: Latin, Greek, algebra, moral science
Third quarter: Latin, Greek, rhetoric, political economy
Fourth quarter: Greek, elements of criticism, logic

The course for the girls was the same except that French was substituted for Greek, with the privilege of taking Greek

if desired. It is at least worthy of consideration, whether students who went through this course seventy-five years ago did not have a better mental development and greater power of thought than those who come out of our secondary schools today.

As a study in educational progress, it may be worth while to consider briefly the discipline these students of seventy-five years ago were under as compared with the college students of today. The catalogue says:

> In the government of the school the faculty while strict, firm, and watchful will endeavor to secure not only the improvement of the students but their happiness, and to induce in them such habits as become ladies and gentlemen among which habits are appreciation, punctuality, and politeness.

We shall not give all the rules, but for brevity the more striking:

> During the hours of study no student shall be unnecessarily absent from his room, or leave the institution's premises, or visit the room of a fellow student without permission of one of the officers.
>
> At no time and in no case shall clamorous noise, athletic exercises, smoking tobacco in seminary buildings, be allowed: nor shall the use of profane or obscene language, intoxicating drinks, playing games of chance or indulging in indecorous conduct be allowed in the seminary buildings or elsewhere.
>
> A strict observance of the Sabbath will be required of all students. On no account may they go abroad into the fields, frequent the village, or collect at each other's rooms without permission from the proper officers. Sobriety and silence must be observed throughout the Sabbath. Attendance at church morning and afternoons is required.
>
> No student may attend mixed assemblages or parties of any kind; nor may any gentleman or lady ride or walk together without express permission.
>
> If any male student have a relative in the female department whom he wishes to see he can go to the steward's room and there converse with her.

Weekly exercises in declamation and composition were required of the gentlemen, but composition only was required of the ladies. On alternate Saturdays exercises of a literary nature were carried on by the students. Orations and declamations were given and the school newspapers

were read. Debating became the main interest of the men, and a debating society was formed the first year of the school.

As the first college class was to be formed in 1853, it was thought best to elect a president, and September 1, 1852, the Reverend Edward Cook, D.D., of Boston, was chosen. One of his pupils thus writes concerning him:

> He brought to Lawrence University, in aid of his presidency, a thorough, highly finished, classical education, with rarely equalled polished manners and ways, all supplemented by 18 years experience in eastern seminaries and in pastorates in Charlestown and Boston. He was neat to a fault in attire, his face clean shaven. His learning was measured and dignified to a degree. He was faultless in speech, measured by a synthesis and distinctness of enunciation, that rendered him an elegant, cultivated and most interesting conversationalist and speaker. His lectures, orations and sermons were replete with eloquence and grace and were of a high order. He walked with measured gait, always with a cane, in true colonial style.

It must have been something of an undertaking for this polished scholar with his silk hat and cane to adjust himself to this "wilderness school," but he seems to have accomplished it, and to have left a deep impression on his students.

It was during the presidency of Dr. Cook that what is now known as Recitation Hall was erected. At the time it was dedicated, 1853, it was by far the finest building in the state. The Milwaukee *Sentinel*, speaking of it in 1856, says: "This building is the largest and best of its kind in the West." Dr. Alfred Brunson in his dedicatory address was even more extravagant and said, as a college building "it will compare favorably with any similar one in the United States, if not in the world." President Cook collected about him a most able faculty and the college won a fine reputation for scholastic work, but he was not a financier and the school went behind each year, until in despair of bringing it through financially he resigned. He was succeeded by Dr. Russell Z. Mason, who was connected with the college as professor of natural science, and was regarded as the man who could lift

it from bankruptcy to prosperity. The trustees strictly enjoined him not to run the institution further in debt. Soon after his election he went to Boston, where Governor Lee Claflin and Mr. Lawrence gave him $10,000 each. Besides these gifts he raised $20,000 to clear off the indebtedness on the school. President Mason was not simply a financier. He was a scholar and a man of noble character and of great influence over his students. He tells, in a brief statement of his presidency, that when he assumed charge there were between 300 and 400 students, and that the endowment fund of $50,000 had been entirely consumed in running the college.

It was during President Mason's administration that the Civil War broke out. He makes this interesting statement about it:

> The guns were leveled, and fired on Fort Sumter. The country was alarmed but resolved. Lawrence University was not slow to declare itself for the Union. A war meeting was called to meet in the college chapel. I was called to the chair; though not strictly according to my ecclesiastical training and relations, I claim the honor of making the first war speech that was made in the community, if not in the state. There were other speeches made that evening by Dr. Davis, Prof. Phinney, Prof. Pomeroy. These speeches all bore fruit. Enlistments were numerous. Prof. Pletschke and Prof. Pomeroy both enlisted that evening and both raised companies and later died in the army. . . . In every subsequent call of Pres. Lincoln for volunteers some of our young men enlisted. I think in one case an entire class, which if I remember rightly was the class which would have graduated in 1864. . . . I think I run no risk of a failure when I challenge any similar institution in the country to show a greater per cent of its pupils and graduates and faculty who responded to the call for men in the proclamations of President Lincoln and Governor Randall.

He goes on to speak of the addresses in the college, of the Honorable Fred Douglass, the Reverend Henry Ward Beecher, and Bishop Matthew Simpson—all among the greatest orators of their day, who made a great impression and received a large response.

Much could be said of the service of Lawrence College in the war, but it will be sufficient to quote the following sentence from one of the speeches of Colonel J. A. Watrous:

Lawrence University has no occasion to blush for the part her sons played in the great war. She furnished hundreds of men who stood in that proud, steadfast wall of blue and performed the duties of private soldiers: she furnished many company commanders: she furnished men who commanded regiments: she furnished an adjutant general for the Iron Brigade: she furnished staff officers and chaplains: and I do not recall one of her sons who came out of the army with a tarnished reputation or a record for inefficiency.

President Mason resigned the presidency in 1865, and Dr. George M. Steele of Massachusetts was elected to fill the vacancy. Dr. Steele was a man with a leonine head, a deep voice, an abundant humor, a rugged personality; he was also a good scholar. For fourteen years he was one of the foremost citizens in Wisconsin, a public speaker much sought after, and a natural leader of men. He wrote for the *North American* and other magazines, and published books on political science and other subjects. At one time he ran for Congress. He pursued the policy as an administrator of cutting the garment to the cloth, so that there was no marked development in the institution. During what is known as the Methodist Centenary Movement for Education, something more than $50,000 was secured for endowment. The greatest mistake of Dr. Steele's administration was the sale of twenty acres of the college campus—a failure to appreciate the future needs of the institution which it is difficult to understand, but which was induced by the poverty of the school and the great demand for funds. The real importance of Dr. Steele and the largest success of his administration are found in the great influence of his personality upon his students. Dr. Olin A. Curtis, for many years professor of systematic theology at Boston University and later at Drew Theological Seminary, and author of one of the best books on theology written by an American in recent years, says: "In twelve years of student life, in four countries, I have had twenty-eight teachers. But I have not the least hesitancy in saying George M. Steele was the greatest teacher of them all. . . . He could

create for a student a new world. . . . His class-room was a place of large horizons." This is high praise from a man who had studied with Borden P. Bowne in this country and with Dorner and Luthardt in Germany. After being fourteen years with the college, Dr. Steele resigned, tired of the financial struggle.

For four years Dr. E. D. Huntley, known as a lecturer and preacher, chaplain for a time of the United States Senate and pastor of Metropolitan Church, Washington, was president. He was an orator but not a scholar. He was elected largely because of his ability to raise money, and in this he succeeded, securing a legacy of $50,000 from Charles Paine of Oshkosh and other smaller sums from many sources. During his administration the president's home was built and the Y. M. C. A. organized. Dr. Huntley's health broke down under the strain and he resigned.

The successor to President Huntley was a graduate of Lawrence—Dr. Bradford P. Raymond, a fine scholar, educated in this country and Germany, and a man of admirable personal qualities. He was a great preacher, and published articles and books of value. He found the task of raising money tedious, but was at home in the class room. He was also a fine administrator, winning students by their confidence in him and by his justice and sincerity. He did much to expand the curriculum, introduced elective studies, and brought to the college that great scholar and teacher Dr. Henry Lummis, who for breadth of learning, inspirational power in the class room, intellectual keenness, and debating power was probably the equal of any man who has taught in Wisconsin. For twenty years this man of encyclopedic learning and of gracious personality taught at Lawrence and gave new impulses to scores of young lives. The second building of importance was erected in President Raymond's time—Ormsby Hall, a dormitory for women, being built in 1888. The next year he was called to the presidency of

Wesleyan University at Middletown, Connecticut, over which he successfully presided for twenty-five years.

Dr. Raymond was succeeded by Dr. Charles W. Gallagher, who did much to bring the college before the people of Wisconsin and who raised considerable money, most of it never being realized by the college, owing to the failure of two contributors who gave $25,000 each but were unable to meet the obligations they had assumed. It was at this time that Underwood Observatory was built and equipped. After four years of service Dr. Gallagher handed in his resignation. He was succeeded by President Samuel Plantz, the present incumbent.

During the past twenty-eight years Lawrence has had a steady development. Its plant has been increased by erection or purchase until it now has fifteen buildings. Its equipment has also been greatly extended. The library of 8000 volumes has now over 41,000. A museum has been built up which is one of the largest collections owned by any institution of college rank in the country. The 53 courses of study in the college have increased to 293. The endowment of less than $100,000 has grown to nearly $2,000,000. The faculty of 9 persons is now 63, and the student attendance in the college department, which was 83 in 1895, was the last year 870. The college has developed a strong conservatory of music, but has dropped the academy, the business college, the school of expression, the school of art, etc., which it had when President Plantz assumed control. Its total attendance in college and conservatory last year was 1287. The college has property, plant and endowment, now valued at nearly three and a half million. It has various honorary organizations, like Phi Beta Kappa; the American Association of University Women; Tau Kappa Alpha, an honorary debating and oratory fraternity; Pi Delta Epsilon and Theta Sigma Pi, honorary journalistic fraternities. It also has thirteen social fraternities and sororities. The college has

come to be recognized as one of the strongest in the Middle West and as maintaining high scholastic standards.

In closing this account of the history of Lawrence College, in which a wealth of material has been omitted because of the necessary brevity, a word should be added about the influence of the college on the state and nation. Nearly 14,000 young people have studied for a longer or shorter period at Lawrence. Of this number fully 3000 have taught for a time in the schools of the state. Nearly 400 have become lawyers, over 350 clergymen, more than 200 physicians and dentists, 80 editors, and many more are inventors, engineers, business men, keepers of homes, and representatives of various occupations and callings. Lawrence has graduated United States senators, congressmen, governors, judges of circuit and supreme courts, members of legislatures, college presidents, artists, authors, scientists, and men high in the councils of the church. It has sent about 50 missionaries to various parts of the earth. It has graduates who are teaching in more than a dozen of the largest universities from Harvard down. No one can estimate the diameter of its influence. It is not a private institution, but belongs to the state and nation. In the last war it had over 500 of its students, graduates, and teachers in the service. It seeks to maintain the highest Christian ideals, to mold character as well as impart knowledge, and to stand for those principles in our civilization which are the basis of its progress and security. The location of the college makes it certain that its growth will steadily continue, and that its service to society will be multiplied with the flight of the years. It has just celebrated its seventy-fifth birthday, but is still only in its youth, and the period of its largest service to humanity is yet ahead.

MEMORIES OF A BUSY LIFE[1]

GENERAL CHARLES KING

MILITARY AND NAVAL OFFICERS I HAVE KNOWN

Looking over the memoranda from which the first number of this series was dictated, I find some sixteen pages that escaped us at the time and that have to deal in great measure with the military influences that bore upon me from earliest boyhood. I have told how my father, being a member of the Board of Visitors to West Point, in June, 1849, took mother, my sister, our faithful Milwaukee nurse Ellen, and my nearly five-year-old self on a wonderful visit to the East.[2] In all his martial splendor, day after day that week in June, my eyes followed General Winfield Scott, little dreaming that seventeen years thereafter I should be one of his funeral escorts at that very point. Later in that summer of '49 I saw still more of my hero, and incidentally was properly castigated for assuring him of my utter disapprobation of the civilian dress which he wore when summering at his country home adjoining my grandfather's place, "Cherry Lawn," on the southern outskirts of what was then called Elizabethtown, New Jersey.

The single track of the Jersey railway ran southward along the back of grandfather's orchard, and the event of the summer day to me was the passing of the evening express from Jersey City on its way to Rahway, New Brunswick, and so on to Camden and the ferry to Philadelphia. (There are four tracks now, and a hundred huge trains of the Pennsylvania system pass that spot unnoted in the course of twenty-four hours.) Then there was dwelling not far away from us the town tailor, another American citizen with

[1] This is the fourth installment of General King's interesting memories. The earlier parts appeared in the March, June, and September issues of this year's magazine.

[2] *Wisconsin Magazine of History*, v, 219.

military aspirations as keen as my own, and as enthusiastic a worshiper of General Scott. He was deeply attached to the two households of Scott and King. He made the clothes of my uncles and repaired those, at least, of the heads of the two households. He always brought his handiwork in person, in hope of a chat, and during the summer of '49 he attached himself eagerly to my father that he might draw him out about West Point, and later, as it transpired, about Wisconsin. He sought a wider field, he frankly owned, for his genius. He prided himself on the cut of his clothing, and borrowed my father's uniforms—the natty frock coat of the Engineers and the gorgeous tail coat of the Adjutant General, both the workmanship of a famous sartorial artist of the 30's in New York City—and that summer this prominent citizen of Elizabethtown won for himself a nickname that for several years supplanted his own modest patronymic. "Heavenly scissors!" he had exclaimed, on his first study of these martial robes, "what a cut!" And as "Heavenly Scissors" he was known from that time forth until his removal to Milwaukee.

Filled with prophetic enthusiasm for the possibilities of his new western home, father had sounded its praises in Albany, and it is quite possible that he had not a little to do with the fact that famous families of that old Dutch community—like the Colts, the Bloodgoods, and even Uncle Billy Cramer—were moved, with certain eager young barristers like Dan Shaw and Charles Apthorpe Hamilton, to transfer their lares and penates via the Erie Canal to Buffalo, and thence by boat around the lakes. So, too, a bit later came Robert Eliot and Gabriel Bouck, classmates at the old Albany Academy, though Bouck tarried not in Milwaukee, but went on to find a home at Oshkosh. When early in the 50's "Heavenly Scissors" found a partner, the firm of Swain and Magie rented a store adjoining that of Bradley and Metcalf, on the west side of East Water

Street a few doors south of Wisconsin, and there our Jersey tailor laid the foundation of his future fortune. James A. Swain became a famous character in old Milwaukee, achieved his ambition to bear a military title on the staff of an old-time governor, and succeeded in getting the Milwaukee vacancy to West Point for his son, in succession to such men as Galbraith Miller, E. Frank Townsend, and John J. Upham. But, like John Hathaway, young Swain found mathematics too much for him and was never graduated—a matter his proud old father took grievously to heart. Swain had left Milwaukee for good and all when I came back there in '66; he had moved South, it was said, and I never expected to see him again. But, back from the Apache campaign in Arizona in '75, with my right arm in a sling, I had reached Memphis, Tennessee, and spent a long Sunday at a dreary hotel, waiting for the evening train to Washington. Just about six in the evening a handsomely appointed carriage and pair drew up at the entrance. A tall, distinguished looking gentleman, faultlessly dressed, stepped out, glanced about him, lifted his silk hat, and asked if I was Lieutenant Charles King and whether I had ever lived in Milwaukee. It was "Heavenly Scissors." He had made a fortune (in cotton, not wool), it was later told me, and had a beautiful home in the suburbs. A recruiting officer had mentioned the fact that a wounded cavalryman, Lieutenant King, was at the hotel, and Swain had come on the chance of its being his little boy friend of twenty years earlier; you can fancy what a talk we had in the half hour before train time.

And General Scott in '75 was still his soldier idol. In Swain's opinion the Civil War had developed no leader to equal him. It will be remembered that as soon as Congress provided, early in '62, for the retired list, General Scott was prevailed upon by his closest friends, as well as his physician, to avail himself of the opportunity. President Lincoln

treated him with the utmost courtesy and deference. Scott had been a general in the regular army nearly half a century, was well along in the seventies and aging fast, yet he had so long been the nation's foremost soldier that he hated to give way. During the fall and winter months of 1859 and 1860, and until March, 1861, he lived in West Twelfth Street, a few doors from Fifth Avenue, having declared it impossible to serve as general of the Army in the same city with his fellow Virginian, John B. Floyd, secretary of war. During those two winters my grandfather occupied with his family the house at Number 28 West Fourteenth Street, and no matter what I might be doing any other night in the week, even a general-alarm fire would not warrant my failure to be on hand promptly at ten o'clock every Thursday night for the most important duty of my boyhood.

Regularly at eight o'clock, escorted and convoyed by either an aide-de-camp or his faithful orderly, General Scott would slowly and ponderously ascend the broad steps to our front door, be admitted with immense show of homage by the Irish-English butler, Daniel, and ushered into the parlor, where he would be welcomed by the entire household —my grandparents, with one married and four unmarried daughters, an uncle or two, and possibly visitors—and there the General would sit in solemn state, conversing with the elders, enjoying the music—for two of the daughters played admirably, and the youngest, Mary Alsop (she who became Madame Waddington, and is, except for my inconspicuous self, the only survivor), sang delightfully and was his special favorite. At 9:30 the hissing urn was brought in and tea was served, though dinner was only just over at 7:30, and as the city clocks struck ten the General would rise, everybody else would rise, he would bid each lady a ceremonious good-night, be conducted by my grandfather to the front door, and there turned over for escort and safe conduct to the fifteen-year-old lad, who was never addressed by his

Christian name by any member of the household—there being yet another and younger boy Charles, the son of my uncle C. L. King. From September, 1858, to their last days, every member of the old household hailed him as "Milwaukee," and he was proud of it.

Ten minutes it took the huge warrior, hero of many a battle in the wars of 1812 and 1846 and '47, with his diminutive escort to reach the Twelfth Street home; and all the way the General would talk affably of West Point and my ambition to enter, of the Army as a career, etc.—always with kindness and sympathy, yet with a certain reserve. He knew my grandfather's hope that I could be made to forget it in favor of Columbia and its law school, only just then opened. Yet he said if ever he could help me obtain the appointment he would, and in 1860 he could have done so easily, but, as I have stated, except my silent father the entire family opposed the one great hope and wish of my boyhood, until they were at last convinced it was all useless. Then in the spring of 1862, after Upham had been appointed instead of myself, General Scott was importuned with results I might have anticipated. Indeed, I did not wish to ask him, but my grandfather had said, "Go."

It was so characteristic of Scott that the picture is still vivid in my mind's eye. He was then occupying rooms on Fifth Avenue in the old Brevoort House, and in his dressing gown and loose attire, was nursing a gouty foot and his new and deep grievance. He barely heard me through, but with uplifted hand spoke slowly and impressively. "My young friend, I would do much for you, more for your father, and almost anything for your grandfather, but that General Scott should ask a favor of this administration is out of the question." I bowed, took my leave, told my grandfather just what had happened, and yet refrained from saying "I could have told you so." He and George W. Blunt, both

devoted friends and adherents of the General, were together at the moment, and the latter spoke.

"Scott is simply fretting himself to death. I doubt if he can live a year."

But he did; he lived nearly five of them, and it was my fate or fortune to be with or near him as the end drew nigh. He had come to live the last months of his life at West Point, and every fair day, in his open carriage, would be driven slowly about the beautiful elm-shaded roads surrounding the plain, eagerly watching for and scrupulously returning the salutes of the sentries and cadets, or the bows of civilians. For half a century he had been the great "I Am" of the Army. For thirty years or more its foot regiments had been drilled and manœuvred according to Scott's *Heavy Infantry Tactics*, but by 1862 these had given place to Hardee's *Light Infantry Tactics*, adapted from the French. The stately old grenadier salute of the regular service had been replaced at West Point by a jaunty, graceful, finger-tip touch of the cap visor, with a downward and forward sweep of the hand and arm. Something told me the dying veteran disliked it. I was the adjutant of the Corps of Cadets in the fall of '65 and, remembering the old-time Mexican War salute Scott himself had taught me when a little shaver of five, I made a suggestion to a few cadets—like Churchill, Capron, Heintzelman—whose fathers had fought under Scott. The next time we saw the General's open carriage approaching, instead of walking straight ahead and passing him with the cadet salute of the day, we "lined up" along the roadside several paces apart, and as he came nearly opposite, each in turn squarely faced him, raised the hand, palm to the front, fingers extended and joined, the tips just touching the visor, in the rigid, ramrod salute—his own salute—of the days of our fathers; it was a joy to see his instant recognition of our purpose, and his obvious delight in our homage. General Cullum, then

superintendent and long a member of his staff, told relatives of mine who came up for a visit, that nothing had given the old warrior such pleasure as the sudden and unexpected demonstration of his old salute tendered by the young soldiers of the Corps of Cadets. In June, 1866, we fired the last volleys over his grave.

In the beautiful autumn of 1863, nearly two years after his retirement, General Scott, having somewhat recovered his health and spirits, was living at Cozzens Hotel a mile below the Point, basking in the sunshine and rejoicing in the adulation of the many attractive women there assembled. A bevy of them usually hovered about his big armchair, and occasionally he would don his full dress uniform and pose for Brady or Frederick's camera man. And then one day, in the handsome uniform of a major general, came the handsomest soldier in the Army of the United States, recuperating from the wounds of Gettysburg—another Winfield Scott, but with the surname of Hancock—and the superintendent of the Academy sent me one glorious Saturday afternoon, in all the pomp and circumstance of my corporal's chevrons, with his authority to go to Cozzens and present myself to this magnificent corps commander—the man of whom Meade had said, "Hancock was superb today!"

And thereby hangs a tale Colonel Watrous loved to tell, and I wish he were yet alive to tell it for you; but it is on file at the War Department in the efficiency report of the youngest Iron Brigade man to my knowledge yet alive today.

It was of a stormy afternoon in late September of 1861. It was on the banks of the Potomac, just opposite Chain Bridge. The Sibley tents of the Sixth Maine Infantry were still standing on the broad plateau which lay between the overhanging bluff that skirted the river road from Washington, and what was called the Georgetown Pike, perhaps five hundred yards to the north. The Sixth Maine were in

bivouac with the rest of General W. F. (Baldy) Smith's big brigade (he had three of General King's regiments as well as five of his own), over beyond the wooded heights on the south bank of the broad Potomac. The Sixth Wisconsin, however, had pitched their tents on the north side of that pike; their sentry line on their eastward flank was but forty or fifty paces from the headquarters tents of General King, his staff, and the telegraph station, and one of these sentries, with his rifle at "secure" and his coat collar up about his ears, was a twenty-year-old private of Company G—Jerome Watrous, of Fond du Lac.

General King, with his Milwaukee commissary, Captain J. L. Hathaway, and his New York Seventh Regiment aide-de-camp, Benkard, had gone in to Washington. His Milwaukee adjutant general, Bob Chandler, and his editorial *Green Bay Advocate* quartermaster, Charles D. Robinson, were away on some duty, leaving only two or three orderlies, Cary Tuckerman of the Second Wisconsin, and myself to look after matters at headquarters, when Sentry Watrous caught sight of a long column of infantry coming slowly plodding up the pike, drenched and bedraggled with the downpour. Half a dozen mounted officers were at the head of the column, and two of these spurring ahead turned out from the road and came swiftly trotting up to the front of the general's "marquee," the biggest canvas on the plateau. Instantly the orderlies sprang to attention and stood at the salute, recognizing the horse equipments of a brigadier general.

"Is General King here?" asked the foremost rider—the tallest, handsomest man the Wisconsin boys had yet seen at the front.

"No, sir, gone to Washington," promptly answered the smallest and least conspicuous of the group.

"Any of his staff here?"

"Yes, sir, I am," was the answer, in all the valorous

importance of sixteen years and five feet four. And the big general was too much of a gentleman to laugh.

"Well," said he, "I was told I could find a mounted guide here to lead me by the shortest route to General Smith's command.

"I can take you, sir. I go there every day," said the youngster; and Watrous saw it all, though he could not hear.

Five minutes later the small orderly, on a big, mettlesome bay, was riding side by side with the tall general down the ramp the Engineers had carved out of the bluff side, and past the saluting guards of the Third Vermont into the long, dim, tunnel-like vista of the old Howe truss bridge that bore away to the southern shore. Every now and then the General curiously studied the boy soldier by his side. His own horse and those of his staff were showing signs of weariness; the orderly's, fresh as a colt and rejoicing in an opportunity to show off before strangers, was dancing and curvetting. As I have told you, Alexander Mitchell had given me my first mount—a devil-may-care little Shetland—when I was only seven, and I had been riding more or less all my boyhood; even in New York when living in Fourteenth Street, thanks to the kindness of that youngest and dearest of my aunts—she who is known to so many American readers of the last decade—I had been able to ride almost regularly, for she had a beautiful, spirited saddle-horse she was far too busy to mount more than once or twice a week, and in the goodness of her heart it became "Milwaukee's" pride and privilege to exercise him for her, and the saddle had become almost a home to him.

And so that stormy autumn day I found my tall, unknown General intently watching my horse and occasionally glancing curiously at me. He had asked a few questions as we neared the Virginia shore, as to the character of the road ahead, the distance, etc. Presently he

said, "Isn't that a pretty big horse for a lad of your size? How old are you?"

"Seventeen next month, sir."

"Indeed! You look much younger. Who taught you to ride?"

"My father, sir, if anybody. He's a West Pointer, too," I ventured.

"Oh, you are General King's son. *You* ought to be be going to the Point one of these days."

"That's been my hope and ambition these last three years, General, and I wish you would tell him that you agree with me."

He threw back his head and laughed a hearty, ringing laugh. "Indeed I will and if all goes well, possibly I can help you one of these days—My name's Hancock."

And so it happened as we began the ascent of the winding road up Pimet Run, that the first time that knightly soldier and brilliant general crossed the Potomac at the head of his brigade a Milwaukee boy was his guide; and so it later happened that late September afternoon, in the big parlor at Cozzens Hotel, he gravely presented the stripling cadet corporal to the ladies of the party as "one of my young veterans."

Yet—will you believe it?—the very next time I rode before him, he ordered me placed in arrest.

It was in New Orleans, the winter of 1867-68; as major general of the Army, Hancock had come to command the Department of the Gulf, and the garrison of New Orleans assembled in his honor was passing in review under the Camp Street gallery of the old headquarters building, opposite LaFayette Square. The magnificent general, with his staff and a few invited guests, stood near the east end of the gallery. I think his chief of staff on that occasion was the General Hartsuff who was a passenger on the *Lady Elgin* the

night of her ill-fated run in September, 1860, from Chicago for Milwaukee.

Farther along the gallery toward the west was Mrs. Hancock with a bevy of ladies. The long column of infantry, their fronts extending from curb to curb, had marched handsomely by, and then came Light Battery K of the First Artillery, in which I was second lieutenant. Heading the battery, with its beautiful horses and glistening guns, rode our soldierly captain, Billy Graham, famous in the Army of the Potomac. Midway between their lead drivers, each in his own platoon, rode the two first lieutenants, and bringing up the rear—the post of the chief of caissons—bestriding the most beautiful charger in the column, my Kentucky-bred "Genesee," came the General's guide of six years before. Each in turn as he passed underneath the station of the reviewing officer on the gallery, the captain and lieutenants lowered their sabres in salute, returning to the carry after passing six yards beyond him.

And then, just beyond that point, leaning over the gallery railing, fluttering their handkerchiefs and waving joyous greeting, all smiles and welcome (and some of them mischievously laughing, for well they knew the rigid etiquette of the regular service), were Mrs. Hancock and a score of the Army ladies, most of them young, many of them pretty, and all of them objects of our chivalrous attention—all of them now waving salutation to me, the rearmost officer of the entire column. What was I to do? Review regulations prescribed that having passed the general, head and eyes should be straight to the front; but "Genesee" was arching his neck and tossing his head, pawing and dancing sidewise now, so that I was squarely facing them. I could not doff my gold-braided "schako" with its waving scarlet horse-tail plume. I could not bear to pass without some return of their delightful greeting. I took my chance. Up went the sabre to the gleaming poise, then swept

downward in the full salute, and the deed was done. A moment later, and two or three of the youngest, most thoughtless of the group had rushed to the reviewing point: "Oh, General Hancock, *General Hancock, did* you see how beautifully Mr. King saluted Mrs. Hancock?"

"What!" exclaimed the General. "You don't mean it! Really so? Most unsoldierly! Most improper! Hartsuff, see to it that that young officer goes back to barracks at once in close arrest."

And there was to be a dance at the General's spacious house that very evening and I had been designated to lead the "german," as it was called in the North, but New Orleans society folk more accurately called it the "cotillion." True or not, I do not know, but one of the ladies told me later it took the united pleadings of Mrs. Hancock and her St. Louis relatives to induce the General to recall that order. It would have served me right if he had not.

At one of the dances in New Orleans the previous winter, I had been assigned by the floor manager to a place in the same set (we were dancing the lancers) with two very distinguished Confederates—Generals Beauregard and Paul O. Hebert. They were courteous, but not cordial. Five years later, on my second detail in New Orleans, General Hebert had become president of the Jockey Club (Metairie), and it was he who picked me to ride for the United States in the international race on Ladies' Day, the ninth of April—oddly enough, the anniversary of Appomattox.[3] By that time he had become cordiality and courtesy personified.

But perhaps the most remarkable meeting and association with these prominent leaders of the Southern side in the great Civil War was that of which I have previously spoken—with Lee's old war dog and greatest corps commander, Longstreet. He had been the President's guest in Washington, as he had been present at Grant's modest

[3] *Wis. Mag. of Hist.*, v, 239-240.

wedding in St. Louis a quarter of a century before. He was now, in 1873, wearing the Union blue again, as major general of the Louisiana State Militia, and was doing his best to protect the governor and legislature from the riot tactics of the unreconstructed. General Emory, commanding the Department, had been ordered to preserve a strict neutrality, but he had a warm regard for Longstreet dating from Mexican War days. I was Emory's junior staff officer, and for some months had been employed in writing from his dictation all his numerous reports and despatches to the War Department, many of which had had to be "coded." I had also carried and delivered most of his messages to Governor Warmoth in the days when Louisiana had two legislatures, and to Warmoth's successor when Louisiana had a negro lieutenant governor. I had had to be in close touch with the marshal and his deputies, with the chief of police and his subordinates, and knew, of course, most of the rendezvous of the riotous element. The police force of New Orleans, under the orders of the governor, had been organized, armed, and equipped as a regiment of infantry, a battery of field artillery, and a squadron of cavalry; consequently the Southern orators claimed that the state was maintaining a military force contrary to the constitution, and scores of Democrats in Congress assembled held the same view.

When Emory withdrew his troops from the city to the adjacent barracks, leaving Longstreet and the Louisiana militia to preserve the peace, he nevertheless "kept in touch," as the military expression is. Longstreet was frequently sending to headquarters for information, and I was frequently sent to Longstreet. Twice or thrice my instructions were to remain with him until some order had been carried out, and to bring General Emory full report of everything that transpired. And so it happened that I saw much of the great Confederate leader, and heard from his

own lips details of stirring events during the Civil War; but I never ventured to ask him the inside facts as to the exact advice he was reported to have given Lee, urging against the fatal frontal attack at Gettysburg, and advising that he manœuvre Meade out of the strong position from Culp's Hill to Round Top simply by marching by night around Meade's left (southern) flank, seizing the roads to Baltimore, interposing between Meade and Washington, and compelling him to "let go." I longed to know the real truth of his opposition to Pickett's great and final assault on the Union center, held by Hancock's corps, on the last great day of the battle. Longstreet had with him in New Orleans only police and militia officers of the "carpetbag" type. All the old Confederates held aloof from him, as was to be expected, and his heart was heavy. Young as I was, I, too, was a West Pointer and a representative of the old Army he had so long loved, and he actually seemed glad to have me with him, to talk with me about kith and kin he had well known in former days; seldom in my life have I had so interesting an experience.

At Jackson, Mississippi, I had seen and eagerly studied the famous cavalry leader Forrest. In New Orleans I had met General Beauregard, who was very courteous, but distant and reserved. At the Metairie Jockey Club I had seen much of Generals Buford, Hebert, and Westmore of the old Army, and had been presented by General Emory to his devoted old friend General "Dick" Taylor—all prominent officers of the Confederacy. At Louisville, long years later, General Simon B. Buckner had most graciously welcomed a little deputation of Sons of the American Revolution, of which I happened to be secretary; and in Chicago I had been honored by two hours of the most brilliant and delightful talk ever I heard in tête-à-tête, with no less a personage than Colonel Watterson himself;

but of the few great Southerners it has been my lot to meet and know, Longstreet interested me by far the most.

An object of my boyish reverence before the war was a major in the Quartermaster's Department, of whom General Scott, my grandfather, and all the family much approved. He had left his sabre arm at Molino del Rey when second lieutenant of the very battery in which, just twenty years later, I held the same rank and position. A dignified, courteous gentleman, a devout member of my uncle Andrew Patterson's church at St. Paul, Minnesota, he had married my godmother, father's eldest sister. That empty sleeve of his I gazed on with awe unspeakable, and when I guided him about the streets on his only visit to Milwaukee, I thought my playfellows lacking in respect that they did not lift their caps to him. It was only because they had never been taught that deference to anybody. He was a North Carolinian, and to the infinite chagrin of General Scott went with his state and fought throughout the war—General James G. Martin, of distinction in the Southern army.

Just about the time of that memorable visit, another Southern officer came to Milwaukee—one who later became known to the entire world. My resentful recollection of him for long years thereafter was that for an entire week I was at his side or just behind or just before, and doubtless very much in his way, and he never once spoke a word to me.

Of very different make and character was his associate on the trip. Both were captains in the old Navy, and had been sent to Milwaukee to board at that point the little revenue cutter *A. V. Brown*, a sailing schooner commanded by Captain Mitchell, with instructions to examine into and select sites for lighthouses at the entrance to Green Bay and the lower (northern) end of Lake Michigan. My father, a former officer of the Engineer Corps of the Army, had been asked to meet and join them, and Captain Mitchell was good enough to invite me. Day after day, evening after

evening, the other captain—cordial, cheery, and companionable—made himself agreeable to everybody aboard, while his brother officer—tall, gaunt, silent, and morose—paced the deck in self-communion, and finally left without having made a friend. It was Raphael Semmes, afterward captain of the notorious *Alabama*, sunk by our *Kearsarge* in sight of Cherbourg. Father, then United States minister at Rome, in spite of his haste to reach the scene, was too late to witness that famous battle.

So much for the Confederates it has been my luck to know. Of Union officers, either as boy or man, I have met and known far more: Scott, Halleck, McClellan (twice I had ridden to him full speed with despatches from up the Potomac), Sherman, Sheridan (our first commander in New Orleans), McDowell, Mansfield, Wadsworth, Thomas (just after the war, at West Point), Kearny and "Ike" Stevens (the last when commanding the Seventy-ninth Highlanders in father's brigade at Kalorama)—two famous generals killed the same day at Chantilly, Virginia, in 1862; Hooker, Pope, Keyes (once upon a time Scott's favorite aide-de-camp in New York City), Augur, Hatch, Gibbon, Hancock, Ayres, Crawford, Griffin, Ricketts, Charles F. Smith (when he was in command at Governor's Island, just about the outbreak of the war), William F. Smith, and finally, long years after the war, that born soldier Nelson A. Miles. Others of the war time officers were Bayard, the gallant cavalryman, who died of wounds at Chancellorsville; Upton, youngest and among the greatest; Schofield, Crook, Terry, J. H. Wilson, Howard, Merritt, my colonel in cavalry days; Custer, Carr, and many more. But of all these the man I most revered was Upton, to my thinking the finest soldier of his day and generation.

He came to West Point as commandant in June, 1870, when I was junior instructor in "tactics." I had known him in the summer of '66 when he was there trying out his

new system of drill regulations, and he had then been very kind to me. In 1870 he had lost his wife, was in deep mourning, and so many of his kith and kin came to console him that the quarters of the commandant of cadets were all too small for their accommodation, and it frequently happened that he came over to sleep in my rooms in the angle of cadet barracks, where a bed was always ready for him. I would come home from the club, or perhaps a dance, and generally find him reading his Bible. He would lay it aside and chat with me on war history—principally of the recent campaigns in the South—until midnight, then say it was time to turn in, and before seeking his pillow would kneel at his bedside and pray long and earnestly, for Upton was a devout Christian—a soldier of the "church militant," as one or two Southern cadets discovered in '59 and '60, when they reviled him for his abolition sentiments. He died all too soon, but not until he had written the best essay on the proper military policy of the United States that ever was penned, and yet it was not until Elihu Root became secretary of war that it ever saw the light; it lay hidden in one of the desks of the War Department, suppressed, forgotten later, but it was an illuminating document when finally given to the world. It is my belief that that paper was discovered by Major General William Harding Carter, who when Upton was commandant of the corps was a member of the cadet company which I commanded and instructed; and it was Carter, I am almost confident, who brought it to the attention of the War Secretary.

So much for the great soldiers of the Civil War. As to our great sailors, my admiration went out beyond measure to Farragut, the most famous of his day, yet the simplest, kindliest, most courteous, and most approachable of them all. He spent the summer of '66 at West Point—his only son, Loyall, being a member of the senior class. I was the

junior in age and rank of all the officers that summer on duty at the Academy; nevertheless I was instructor of the senior class at the mortar, siege, and sea coast batteries. Day after day the Admiral would come down to watch the firing, would of course be invited into the battery, and would chat as cordially and chummily with me, a smooth-cheeked second lieutenant, as though I had been a ship mate of many a voyage.

Dewey I met for the first time in 1874, at La Paz in old Mexico. He was skipper of the *Narragansett* then, on hydrographic survey of the Gulf of California. Some of his sailors on liberty got into difficulty with a large force of Mexican troops, and I happened to reach the spot just in time to avert what might have been serious consequences, to use my authority as an officer of the Army over the enlisted men of the sister service, and to herd them ahead of me toward the dock, where my boat happened to be in readiness to take me out to the waiting steamer; with the aid of the consul we got those sailors beyond the reach of the exasperated Mexicans. Before my steamer left harbor that evening a most gracious and grateful message came from Captain Dewey, inquiring for the name of the officer who had befriended his frolicsome men. Ten months later, at the mouth of the Colorado, when I was being taken to San Francisco very badly wounded, the *Narragansett* lay in the offing and Dewey was kindness itself to me; had me brought aboard his ship until mine was ready to sail, and there I could be in far greater comfort. The next time we met was aboard the *Olympia* in Manila Bay on Christmas Day, 1898, when, with three of my staff officers, I went out to call upon him and renew the old California acquaintance. After the outbreak of the Insurgents, he came day after day up the Pasig in his beautiful launch to visit my headquarters at San Pedro Macati, from which point the Insurgent lines were in view and occasionally some skirmish-

ing going on, in which he took lively interest. In many ways Dewey reminded me of Farragut.

And Dewey was with me "the maddest day I ever knew." As I think I told you, a newspaper man asked me recently to tell him what was the most exciting moment I could recall. I could not do so then, but possibly it was this. At all events, the newspaper men who brought me the paper that started the excitement were inclined to think so.

The battle of Santa Ana, as told in the previous number, had brought great results—the heaviest loss to the enemy of any of the combats in the Philippines—the capture of all of their artillery, most of the small arms, and very much of the ammunition in their hands, as well as two storehouses filled with military supplies. With the exception of Haan's company of Engineers and Dyer's Light Battery of the Sixth Artillery, it was fought entirely by my brigade against a much larger force of Pio del Pilar's division. We buried 161 of the enemy upon the field, and had ourselves sustained a loss of 17 killed and 71 wounded out of perhaps 1700 men engaged. Our division and corps commanders had been lavish in their praise, and our comrades of the First and Second divisions in their congratulations. Now, every officer and man was eager to see how the news was received at home, and the newspaper brought out from Manila, one afternoon in mid-March—the *San Francisco Examiner*—told us. Copied from the despatch published the previous evening in the *New York Evening Post*—the strongest anti-administration paper in the country—was the announcement that the fight at Santa Ana by General King's brigade of western volunteers was simply a massacre of hundreds of helpless, half-naked, ignorant hill men, armed only with bows and arrows—a wanton and cruel slaughter, or words to that effect.

I never saw so many men in a fury of rage as assembled about the little plaza of San Pedro Macati that March

afternoon, and their brigadier was the maddest of the lot. With the exception of two luckless Chinamen who owned a little truck garden on the river bank, and in the early dawn got mixed up with the enemy when they broke and ran before the dash of Fortson's battalion of the Washingtons on what we called the Mound Redoubt, every mother's son of the 161 dead left on the field was in the complete uniform of the Insurgent Army, and equipped with either the Mauser or Remington magazine rifle. There wasn't a "hill man" within miles of the field. The whole story was a contemptible slander that even Mr. Editor Godkin's own special correspondent at Manila promptly and publicly denounced. And the sole reparation made by Mr. Godkin's widely read journal was the editorial statement to this effect: "We are glad to be assured that the story at the expense of American soldiery seems to have been untrue."

Now, up to that time there had been a few—a very few—officers and men who were a bit wobbly in their political leanings. Reared as stanch Democrats they were not quite sure that, the consent of the governed not having been asked or accorded, we were justified in retaining control of the Islands. After this episode their wrath turned them to stalwart backers of the administration, and of a declaration emanating from brigade headquarters which read somewhat as follows: "Under the guidance of the God of Battles that flag has gone up at Manila, and by the Eternal it shall not come down at the beck of a Godkin."

MILWAUKEE IN THE WORLD WAR

The next question of the interviewer who wished to know the maddest moment of my life, was what he termed the "gladdest." I answered neither at the time, and it is difficult to answer the latter now. The afternoon and the thirty-six hours immediately following the battle of Santa Ana would not be a bad guess. The praise and congratula-

tion that came from every one of our superiors, the assurance that I should at once be recommended for the full rank of major general, and the demonstrations of the officers and men of the brigade were enough to delight the heart of any soldier; but setting aside family or domestic occasions for rejoicing, I wonder if anything ever gave me keener sense of elation than what happened right here in Milwaukee soon after our declaration of war against Germany.

By that time, through no fault of its own, the city of my home and love had a very bad name at Washington. It is a long story—a story that then could not well be told, but there is no reason now why it should not. Names in most cases are not to be mentioned, but here are the facts.

Between the reports of secret service officials and those of prominent citizens—well meaning, no doubt, but quite misinformed—the War Department had been led to believe that conspiracy, sedition, treason, and heaven knows what all lay dormant in our law-abiding old city, and that every man of German birth or name was deservedly an object of suspicion. Time and again secret service men came to me, declaring they had evidence of the disloyalty of some of the very best and worthiest officers of the Wisconsin Guard then being drafted into the service of the United States. The major generals successively in command in Chicago, and therefore in charge of the military district of which Wisconsin was a part, were old and intimate friends. The first, General William H. Carter, was relieved and sent to command at Honolulu shortly before the declaration, and then came Major General "Tom" Barry, who had been our adjutant general in Manila when I joined there in '98, and who knew me as thoroughly as I knew him.

Hardly had he assumed command when he sent for me to show me reports of dangers ahead in Milwaukee, of German sympathizers who were preparing to resist the registration, burn elevators, armories, manufacturing plants, blow up

railway bridges, and play the mischief generally. At that moment I was being told of young men of ability, but of German name, who were being denied admission to the officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan—some of them, as I believed, of fervent loyalty, and one of them the son of the leading spirit in every patriotic enterprise in our city. I wrote an indignant protest to General Barry, and he overruled the secret service, to the end that we gained in the young gentleman whom the secret service would have excluded a very excellent officer, and one of proved valor overseas where, had the Germans got him, his peril indeed might have been great. And his was not an individual case; there were others.

General Barry knew that I was in close touch with the chief of police and the detective force, and that such things could hardly get a start without our knowing it. All the same there came within a month, sometimes late at night, telephone or telegraphic orders to investigate at once such and such a report of German spies caught red-handed with tools of their trade in hand, defying the chief of police at West Allis—of threatened uprising among the workmen in some of our great manufacturing plants. I would investigate and find nothing but darkness and absolute quiet where there was supposed to be a crowded and seditious meeting.

Then our local committee of safety was possessed with the idea that we were sitting on a volcano destined to blow us sky high, and they besieged the governor at Madison and General Barry in Chicago with appeals to mobilize the Second Wisconsin Infantry, one of the finest in the country, and place it in camp here at the fair grounds—take all those officers and men from their homes, shops, offices, and desks in Sheboygan, Oshkosh, Appleton, Fond du Lac, etc., and bring them here to protect Milwaukee against some utterly imaginary enemy. The governor declared it entirely unnecessary, and General Barry told me he told the committee

he would not do it unless I could be made to see that it *was* necessary. A midnight council was held in the home of one of Milwaukee's most prominent and distinguished citizens, and I was summoned from the bedside of my invalid wife. I found gathered there upwards of a dozen of our foremost men—many of them warm, personal friends—and for more than an hour they argued and pleaded. The city was in peril; the regiment was absolutely needed to give a feeling of security to the American population; the secret service people had told them of the existence of seditious bands all over the neighborhood; and yet I could not be made to see it or believe it. I could not and would not recommend the mobilization, either to the governor or to the commanding general, and there it ended. There came to see me—as he said, under orders from Washington—a distinguished colonel of the staff, and his mission was to ask if, under the circumstances, it would not be advisable to order to Milwaukee a regiment of the National Guard from some southern state, and he went back with the answer that in my judgment it would be most unwise. He asked what disposition we had made, in the event of attack, to defend our scattered militia armories, and left apparently satisfied.

But still the secret service was discovering, and the Secretary of War was being worried with reports of, direful things which might happen to Milwaukee, and finally came the *dies irae*—the day on which all able-bodied men capable of military service were to register at something like 150 precincts within the city limits; and now at last the long smouldering, long threatened outbreak was to come. Inflamed by German propaganda, inspired by German oratory, and influenced by German gold, the Sons of Herman, a long extinct organization, was to resurrect and rise in its wrath, fire the city in a hundred places, and overwhelm police, sheriffs, and the newly organizing State Guard before outside aid could reach us; even General Barry at Chicago

was getting a bit apprehensive, because more incessant and insistent were the demands from Washington.

And still the chief of police, the chief of detectives, and our own vigilant officers of the Guard insisted to me that there was nothing to warrant any such rumors or reports. My orders from General Barry were to be constantly in touch with the chief of police throughout the eventful day, and to report by wire the first symptom of disorder. And all that blessed day I watched and waited; hour after hour passed without sign or sound of trouble; at last came nightfall and the final reports to police headquarters; and just about 8:30 P. M. there went from my hand over the Western Union to Major General T. H. Barry, Commanding Central Department, Chicago, the despatch which read about as follows:

> Registration complete and the only disorder from start to finish a fisticuff between two young American citizens, of possible German descent, over the question of which had the right to register first.

Barry shouted over that message and relayed it on to Washington, where it was in the hands of the War Secretary by ten o'clock. A fortnight later he told our adjutant general that he guessed he had been considerably misinformed as to matters in Milwaukee.

That episode, probably, gave me about the "gladdest" hour.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT SYSTEM AT APPLETON

LOUISE P. KELLOGG

The faith of Wisconsin business men in the epochal inventions of the nineteenth century is illustrated by the action of a group of Appleton citizens with regard to the electric light. Thomas A. Edison had been for some time developing the incandescent electric light, machines and apparatus for supplying power for this purpose. In the winter of 1880-81 a central station for demonstration purposes was in operation at Menlo Park, New Jersey; in the year 1882 the Edison central-station utility was available for public use. The first commercial central station was erected in London and put into service in April of that year, but did not become a permanent institution in the English metropolis. Before that time, however, plans were being carried out for the utilization of this means of lighting in the United States. In December, 1880, the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of New York was organized, the first corporation on a permanent basis to develop the Edison central-station system. In May of the next year property in Pearl Street, New York City, was acquired, and the work of laying the underground conductors was begun. Not until September 4, 1882, was the Pearl Street station placed in permanent occupation.

Meanwhile the Western Edison Electric Light Company of Chicago had been incorporated May 25, 1882, under the laws of Illinois, with territorial rights for Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa. This company was the predecessor of the present Commonwealth Edison Company.[1] Forty years ago this summer, therefore, Edison's electric-lighting system was first placed upon the market in the West. A group of Appleton mill owners and citizens had the enterprise and

[1] Letters of William E. Keily, June 20 and Aug. 29, 1922, Chicago.

the foresight to experiment with this new system of lighting, and thus to make their city of note in the annals of electricity.

Some time in July one of the engineers of the Western Edison Light Company, P. D. Johnston, was invited to Appleton to explain the new lighting system to a group of its business men, of whom H. J. Rogers was the leader.[2] Rogers, who was the president of the Appleton Paper and Pulp Company, was at the time building a new residence on Prospect Avenue on the heights overlooking the river; he and his associates became very much interested, and determined to test the possibilities of electricity for lighting both their mills and their homes. They hoped in time to extend its use still farther, for the *Crescent* said, "Some of our capitalists are determined to light College Avenue by electricity if they pay for it themselves."[3]

After satisfying themselves by examination that the new system was practicable, the Appleton investors entered into a contract with the Western Edison Light Company for two Edison "K" dynamos of a capacity to carry 550 lamps, to be driven by water power.[4] This contract was signed August 18, and some time after that Edward T. Ames, a construction man and electrician, was sent from Chicago to install the plant in the paper company's property.[5]

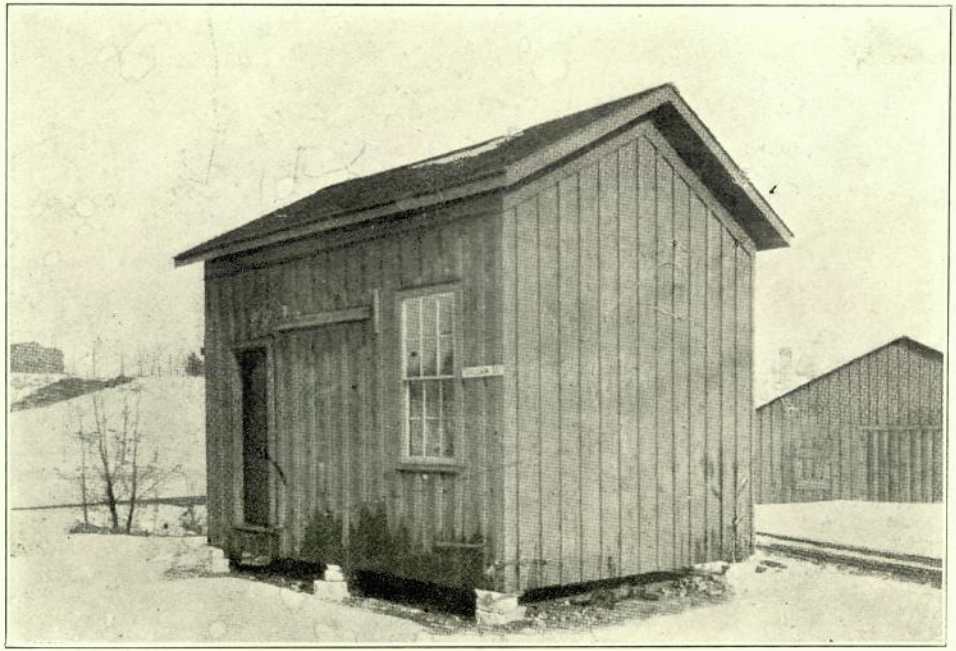
The historical question at issue has been the length of time required for the wiring and adjusting, and the date on which the power was first successfully applied to produce light. It has been stated on high authority that the Appleton plant was the first central lighting plant opened in the United States. The Pearl Street generating station in

[2] *Appleton Crescent*, July 29, 1882. Johnston, who was a mechanical rather than an electrical engineer, worked for the Western Edison Light Company from 1882 to 1885.

[3] Aug. 12, 1882.

[4] Letters of William E. Keily, cited above.

[5] Mr. Ames died in St. Joseph, Michigan, in February, 1922.



FIRST ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT AT APPLETON

New York City was, as we have seen, opened September 4, 1882. Some of the claimants for the Appleton priority have asserted that this plant began operations as early as August. The finding of the record of the contract in the Commonwealth Edison Company's files, and the contemporary statements of the local press, prove that it took nearly six weeks to install the first dynamo in the paper mill near the upper dam at Appleton. Although not the first in the United States, the Appleton system was the earliest in use in the West, and the first to be operated by water power.

The mill in which Mr. Ames installed the first dynamo in the West was what was known as a beater mill, containing two new beating machines recently acquired by the paper company. Both this mill and another belonging to the same company a mile farther east were wired, as well as the new residence of President Rogers.

About this time a rumor circulated throughout the city that Mr. Rogers, who was president of the local gas company, was merely buying the electric rights in order to keep them from competing with his gas business, and that there was no intention of actually utilizing the contract with the Edison people for lighting purposes. Investigation proved this to be an idle rumor. Early in September the reporter sent to examine the matter found that both the mill and the Rogers residence were being wired and "if it [the electric light] proves an unquestioned success, as of course it cannot fail to, then the light will be substituted generally for gas in all our public and private buildings and the gas will be cheapened, used for heating, cooking, and running light machinery."[6] Thus the Appletonians proved themselves true prophets and ready believers in American inventiveness.

By the twenty-third of September the newspapers

[6] *Appleton Crescent*, Sept. 9, 1882.

announced that one of the generators had arrived, and that a test of the new lights would be made the next week. On Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of the month, all was ready for the test, but upon the application of the power the lights failed to appear. It was supposed that the failure was due to the excessive moisture caused by the steam of the mill, and proposals for insulating the copper wires were made. Meanwhile, however, Mr. Ames had been summoned by telegraph from Chicago; he immediately detected some slight error in the arrangements, which he was able to eliminate. Saturday, September 30, the power was once more applied to the dynamos. Then there burst from the hanging pear-shaped globes the pure, steady, incandescent light with which the world has since grown so familiar. The experiment was an approved success, the faith of the mill owners was justified; so enthusiastic did the observers become that the buildings illuminated were declared to be "as bright as day."[7] About the same time the experiment was tried with gratifying success in the residence of Mr. Rogers. This was the first residence in the West to be exclusively lighted by the Edison system.

The water wheel used to drive the dynamo was the same one which drove the new beating machines, and because of the varying loads carried by the beaters, the speed of the water wheel and of the dynamo greatly varied. Sometimes the voltage was so high that all the lamps in the circuit were burned out. After a number of experiences of this kind, the dynamo was removed to another part of the building and driven by a wheel of its own. The second dynamo called for in the contract was originally installed in the Vulcan mill at the opposite end of the city. But the owners soon decided to erect a central building between the two mills, and a small frame shack was quickly raised to which both dynamos were transferred. This building was

[7] *Crescent*, Oct. 7, 1882.

the first central station for commercial incandescent light in the West, the precursor of the great generating stations of today found in all our cities. By December, 1882, three or more residences, five or six mills, and a blast furnace were lighted by the Edison bulbs. The local paper boasted that Appleton then had more electrically lighted buildings than any other city in the United States.[8]

Some of the appliances of the original plant are still in existence,[9] and the first engineer, William D. Kurz, is still engaged in electric service at Appleton. From Mr. Kurz's recollections some of the early experiences in operating the plant are given.[10] There were no meters or gauges of any kind, the operator's eyes being the only gauge. Service was from dusk to daylight only, so all lights came on in the evening as soon as the service was started. The customers paid a flat rate per month; the monthly receipts at first totaled barely $300. Each lamp for all-night service was paid for at the rate of $1.20 per month; if used only till ten o'clock in the evening, the rate was eighty-four cents a month. All customers bought their own outfits. The lamps cost $1.60 apiece, and their filaments were of bamboo.

"One of the popular pastimes in the early days," writes Mr. A. C. Langstedt of Appleton, "was the hunting out and cleaning up of short circuits. These mains and feeders in the early years were all of bare copper wire. . . . A little windstorm, or anything out of the ordinary, a branch

[8] *Crescent*, Dec. 2, 1882. According to the Edison Electric Illuminating Company *Bulletin* for Oct. 14, 1882, the second dynamo was used to light the residences of H. D. and A. L. Smith, the Appleton Blast Furnace, A. W. Patten's Paper Mill, Fleming's Linen Mill, and the Appleton Woolen Mill. According to the same publication for Apr. 6, 1883, the lights were placed in the Waverly Hotel early in January, and gave perfect satisfaction. This information was furnished by Charles E. Neil, present editor of the National Electric Light Association *Bulletin*.

[9] A lamp and socket taken from the original plant and mounted on a board with portions of the machinery have lately been presented to the Historical Museum at Madison.

[10] These experiences were embodied in a paper read, Mar. 24, 1922, before the Wisconsin Electrical Association by A. C. Langstedt, himself connected with the operating of the first station.

falling off a tree, would fall against these wires and short circuit them, and then the company shut down the plant, as it had no fuse protection, and all hands had to go out and find where the trouble was. It took sometimes an hour and sometimes a day and in the mean time there was no service."

Such were the humble beginnings of the Edison electric central-station service in the West. A few years later Appleton obtained an electric railway, which was purchased by the lighting company, and the consolidated properties were operated by the Appleton Edison Light Company. This has now become the Wisconsin Traction Light, Heat and Power Company, which supplies fourteen surrounding municipalities and villages, runs the interurban railway, and operates its power lines over an area of more than fifty square miles.

The enterprise of the early Appleton business men has thus been more than justified. "Appleton," writes, Mr. T. Commerford Martin,[11] one of the chief collectors of Edisoniana, "will ever remain high on the list of notable plants, with claims to real distinction that no discovery of conflicting dates can disturb. There is merit and glory enough for every pioneer plant and person in this utterly modern field of advance."

[11] Letter to the present writer, June 12, 1922.

BEAVER CREEK VALLEY, MONROE COUNTY[1]

DOANE ROBINSON

The civil township of Sparta consists of town 17 and the south half of town 18 in range 4 west. Beaver Creek takes its rise in a big spring in the northwest corner of section 25 in town 18, and running five miles south enters La Crosse River in the northwestern part of section 24 in town 17, the junction being in the city of Sparta. It is a beautiful little valley, hemmed in by rugged bluffs, above which the notable Castle Rock stands sentinel. With its warm southern exposure, opening directly down into the city of Sparta, the geographical situation is ideal.

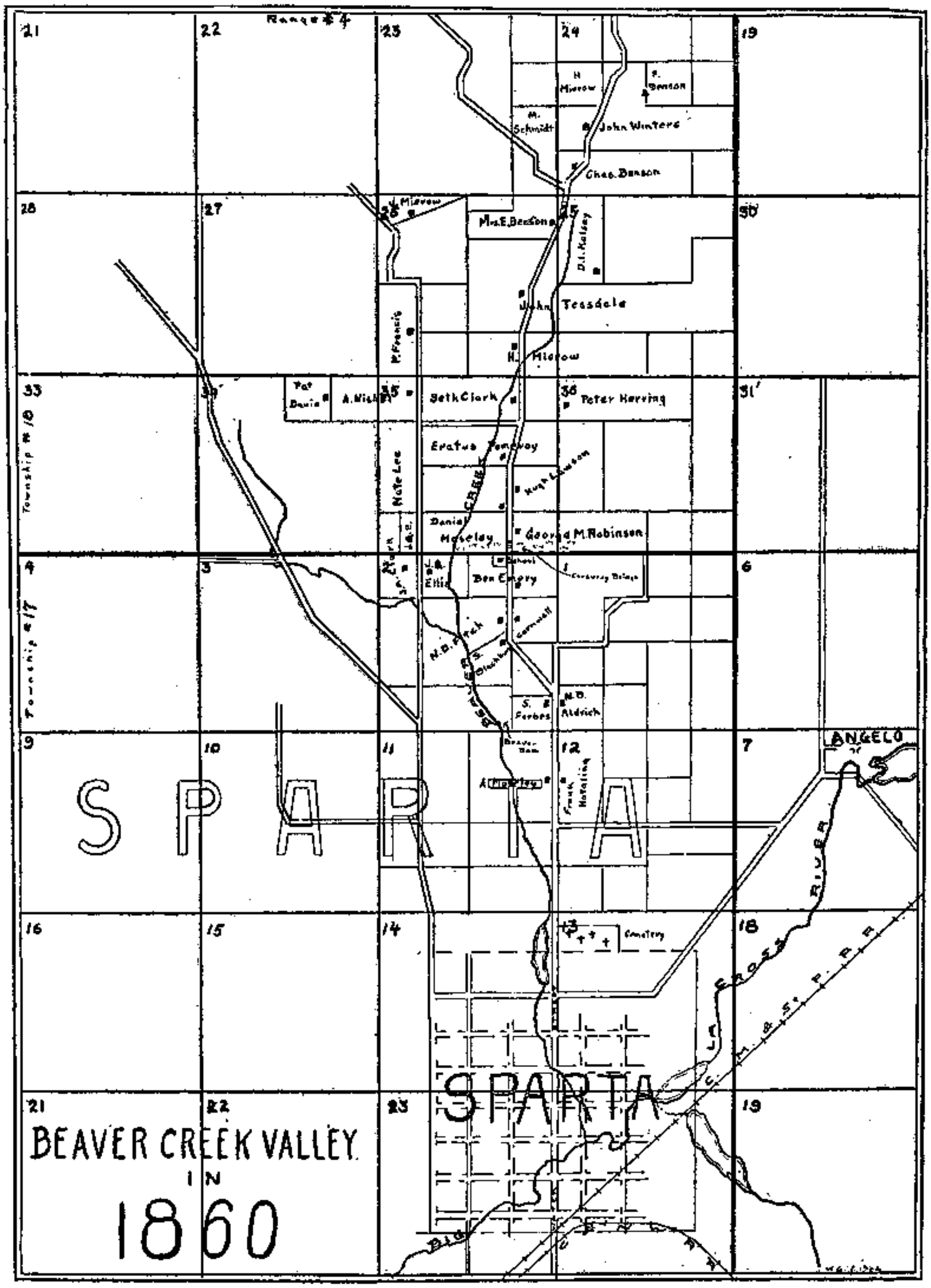
My parents, George McCook and Rhozina Grow Robinson, with three children—William Charles, Josepha Matilda, and Ella Kate—settled in October, 1855, upon the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 35 and the south half of the southwest quarter of section 36. At that time there were three other families living in the district: Hugh Lawson, Alonzo Moseley, and one McCollester. Moseley lived one and a half miles north of Sparta, Lawson a mile and a half farther north, and McCollester a mile still farther up the valley. The Robinson plant adjoined Lawson's on the south. Lawson and Robinson were from the same locality in Gallia County, Ohio, and were related by marriage. Moseley was from Cattaragus County, New York; in the spring of 1856 Daniel Moseley, an uncle of Alonzo's, located upon the west side of the highway, midway between Lawson's and Robinson's. In 1859 McCollester succumbed to the gold craze, sold his place to Henry Mierow, and cleared out for Pike's Peak.

Settlement thereafter was rapid; by the time the census of 1860 was taken there were seventeen families and ninety-one persons in the district. Water Street, the main thoroughfare of

[1] Mr. Robinson's contribution was solicited for the *Town Studies* of the *Wisconsin Domesday Book*, in expectation that it would illustrate the social history of the town of Sparta. This it does most admirably; as, however, Mr. Robinson writes about these local matters in so charming a manner, we have decided to give the readers of our magazine the opportunity of reading his article.

Sparta, was projected directly north through the district, and the settlers with the exception of five families were located along this highway. It was indeed a notable road, the chief avenue leading to the great northwestern section of Wisconsin. When winter came, closing the Mississippi to navigation, all the traffic from the East to St. Paul and northeastern Minnesota passed before our door. Great four-horse stagecoaches left Sparta every morning and with frequent relays traveled day and night over this road. Great caravans of merchandise going into the north country formed an almost continuous procession; all agricultural products of an empire came down to the market at Sparta; fifty teams in procession loaded with grain and pork were no infrequent spectacle. This thoroughfare maintained its importance until the building, about 1867, of the West Wisconsin (Omaha) Railroad from Chicago to Black River Falls and farther north. The primitive conditions existing are illustrated by one simple fact. This road crossed a tamarack swamp, about thirty rods in width, which was at our place. A corduroy bridge of heavy logs had been thrown across this swamp, and for more than ten years the tremendous traffic to the north country jolted across this corduroy and no effort was made to improve it. One hundred dollars properly expended would at any time have made an excellent turnpike upon this log foundation. I can still hear the grumbling and cursing of travelers as the big stage rumbled and bounded over the logs, the white horses upon a keen gallop and the passengers bounding from their seats and bumping their heads on the coach roof.

The settlers from the first appreciated the necessity of providing educational facilities for their children, and in the summer of 1857 Clarissa Moseley, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Daniel, was employed to teach the youngsters, the sessions being held in the upper room of the Moseley home. That same year they contracted with John Teasdale, a young Englishman, native of Kirkby Moorside, Yorkshire, England, who came to America in 1850 and learned the carpenter's trade at Johnstown, New York, to build a substantial frame schoolhouse. This school was located sixty rods south of our place, on the west side of the road, on the south bank of the tamarack swamp. Teasdale was paid


BEAVER CREEK VALLEY
IN
1860
SPARTA
SPARTA
ANGELO
Range # 4
Township # 18
Township # 17
H. Mierow
F. Benson
M. Schmidt
John Winters
Chas. Benson
Mrs. E. Benson
D. I. Kelsey
John Tesdale
H. Mierow
M. Francis
Pat Davis
A. Nichols
Seth Clark
Peter Herring
Nate Lee
Eratus Tenney
Hugh Lawson
Daniel Moseley
George M. Robinson
School
J. A. Ellis
Ben Emery
N. D. Finch
S. Blackburn
Cornwall
S. Forbes
N. D. Aldrich
Beaver Dam
Frank Hotaling
Cemetery
BEAVER CREEK
LA CROSSE RIVER
C. M. & St. P. R. R.
21
22
23
24
19
28
27
26
25
30
33
34
35
36
31
4
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19

for this structure in school district warrants, the contract price being $400. He did not sell his warrants at once, when they were at par. The great financial depression of 1857 came on, and being compelled to raise money he sold the warrants at thirty cents on the dollar. The panic of that year fell heavily upon the settlers. Farm produce brought almost nothing, and the money received frequently proved to be utterly worthless. Another illustration of the stress of the times is shown in the story of Peter Herring, a young German bachelor who came here before that period. He worked "grubbing" for Teasdale all day for one-half the lower jaw of a pig. Teasdale's wife was Sarah Seymour, an Ulster woman. They had three sons—Howard, Frank, and Joseph. Frank died in childhood; Howard is still one of the prominent and dependable men of Monroe County; Joseph is a farmer near town.

The census of 1860 gives vital records (not always correct) of all the families then in the district, except the Lawsons, who were entirely missed. Hugh Lawson was a Scotch-Irishman who came to Ohio from western Pennsylvania, where he was born, his ancestors having emigrated early in the eighteenth century from Ulster to Windham, New Hampshire. He retained much of the quaint idiom of his race. His wife was Margaret Ann Cline, whom he married in Gallia County, Ohio. He settled in Beaver Creek valley in 1854, and in June, 1855, his wife and children joined him there. In 1860 they had Mary, eight; Samuel Robinson, seven; James Hill, aged one. Afterward Alice, Florence, and Robert were born to them. Daniel Moseley and his nephew Alonzo married sisters—Amanda and Eunice Hunt, of Cattaragus County. Their father, known as Colonel Hunt, and his son John Hunt with his wife Jane, soon joined them, if they did not immigrate at the same time. The Hunts lived in an adjoining neighborhood until the war came, when the father enlisted and his family came to live in our valley.

Several families came in 1860 too late for the census. At the very head of the valley, close to where the great highway crossed the big ridge which separates the waters of the La Crosse from those of Black River, John Winters and his wife, Wilhelmina Benson, with their children, John and Wilhelmina, settled. Both

the parents were of generous build and fine examples of the German immigrant. Next to them settled Charles Benson, a brother of Mrs. Winters and a veritable giant. He was married, and as I recall had one child, Bertha. Winters and Benson hewed out farms among the white oaks, and the second year had fine crops of winter wheat. Benson purchased a grain cradle to harvest his crop. The fingers dragged down the grain and he tried in vain to adjust them. His temper got the better of him and he caught up the contraption and broke it to pieces over a stump. He seized the scythe and bent it around a young white oak. At this juncture John Winters and his wife came along, and observing the havoc Benson had caused, concluded that he should be punished for his conduct; at the behest of his wife John proceeded to the business. They were of almost equal strength—Benson short and powerful, Winters tall and lithe. They battled manfully, "Mene" looking on impartially until they clinched and were rolling in the fine winter wheat; then she, who was "as good a man as either of them," waded in, dragged them apart, soundly boxing the ears of each. It was years before the brothers-in-law were again friends.

Charles Benson's mother, a widow, with her son Fred, settled next south of Charles. Adjoining the Bensons on the east lived David J. Kelsey with his large family, from western New York. The Teasdales above mentioned came next, and then Henry Mierow, a Luxemburg Frenchman, on the McCollester place. He was a thrifty, worthy citizen, German speaking and of the Lutheran faith. Religious services were regularly held at his house, being served by a German shoemaker named Couchman, from Sparta, who was a lay preacher, devoted to his calling, and who walked out every Sunday to the Mierows—a four-mile trip. Peter Herring, the German bachelor, lived across the road from the Mierows. Some time during the war he married Mary Schmidt, the daughter of a new settler who at that time found a place in the bluffs back of Winters. When Peter and Mary were married the neighbors charivaried them. I recall the efforts of my father and my elder brother Will in producing wierd musical instruments for the occasion, and it was the great disappointment of my young life that I was not permitted to participate.

Seth C. Clark came from Gloversville, New York, in 1860, and opened up a farm adjoining Mierow on the south. He was an old acquaintance of John Teasdale, the latter having promoted his coming. His wife, Lucretia Mosher, and children—Edward, Mary, and Francis—accompanied him. Seth Clark was one of the most complacent persons I have known, utterly satisfied with himself and all that was his. Withal he was a good man and a good citizen. His philosophy has been justified, for at ninety-seven he is still living (1922) with his daughter, Mrs. John Blackburn, two and one-half miles north of Sparta, in perfect health and full possession of his faculties, and as well satisfied with himself as ever he was in his life. Along Clark's south line a lane leads west from the main road about one mile to where Aleck Nicol, Peter Francis, Patrick Davis, and Jacob Mierow lived. Aleck Nicol was a Scotch carpenter, and his wife Ann was a trained shepherdess. Later they bought the south half of Daniel Moseley's farm and built a house directly across the road from our place, where they spent the remainder of their lives. In the early days Aleck was seriously addicted to drink, but in 1865 he joined the Good Templar order and from that time was a notable and consistent advocate of temperance. Peter Francis' family consisted of his wife Mary, his father Peter, who was seventy-nine in 1860 and the only venerable man who crossed my youthful horizon, his daughter Eliza, and sons George Thomas and William Henry. The Francis' were of French birth; Mrs. Francis was German, and all spoke the German language. Patrick Davis, a good natured Irishman with a large family, lived adjoining Nicols.

Returning to the main road, we note that Erastus Pomeroy lived next south of the Clarks. He was married to Elmira Forbes, and had in 1860 one child, Flora. A son died in 1859. Chester Pomeroy was the first to die in the valley; it was his death that first brought consciousness of that crisis to my mind. Then came the Lawsons, Daniel Moseleys, and Robinsons, of whom I have above written. Going south across the tamarack swamp, Ben C. Emery, a young bachelor from Maine, had in 1859 settled upon an eighty, making his home at our place. Ben was a mighty good fellow who formed an attachment for father that continued

as long as they lived. He never met a member of the family anywhere but he asked, "What is your father doing of?" Before 1860 Norman D. Fitch, a New Yorker, settled on a hundred-acre tract south of Ben Emery's. Soon after the war the family removed to western Michigan.

About 1861 a family named Cornwell located on an eighty across the road from the Fitches. They were relatives of the Kelseys. They did not remain long, and I have no vital records concerning them. Next south of the Fitches a family named Felch settled, but soon sold and removed to Sparta. Samuel Blackburn, an Ulster Irishman, and his Presbyterian family acquired the Felch place, and it is still in the family. Mr. Blackburn came from Elgin, Illinois, where he had been employed in the watch factory. I remember among his children John, Robert, Samuel, Mary, and Esther. I think there were others. John married Fanny Clark, daughter of Seth, and lives on the old place. Saladen Forbes, a brother of Mrs. Erastus Pomeroy, had a little place on the west side of the road south of the Blackburns. He had two sons, Frank and Lewis. His brother Lorenzo and his sister Selucia lived with him. They left early in the sixties to live at Wonewoc. Across from the Forbes place was Nathan B. Aldrich. The census shows the family to have been of Maine, but I am morally certain they were of New Hampshire. Before the war father and Nate Aldrich worked together a great deal and the families were intimate. Frank Houghtaling lived on a forty south of the Aldriches. I think the land was owned by Samuel Hoyt, a brother of Mrs. Aldrich. Alonzo Moseley, the first settler in the district, was across the road from the Houghtalings.

Two other families should be mentioned, for although they resided in an adjoining school district, the children did for a time attend our school and always affiliated with the activities of our neighborhood. They were the families of John Q. Ellis and John A. Clark, who lived on the west side of Beaver Creek, directly west of our schoolhouse and but a short distance from it. They were from Maine. Ellis was Clark's uncle, but they were of about the same age and always closely associated. Clark's father and

mother lived with him. They were cultured people and always an influence for good in our affairs.

The settlers in the valley were simple, honest, neighborly folks, all exceedingly democratic and living very plainly, but unconscious that they were not living upon the fat of the land. They were generally a moral, religious people. The largest farms, of 160 acres each, were those of Daniel and Alonzo Moseley. For the most part the farms were confined to eighty acres and several were of only forty. Even the larger farms had but a relatively small portion under cultivation. Just how a family of seven or eight persons subsisted upon the returns from forty acres of rather thin soil is one of the problems in domestic economy which is rather beyond me; but in truth they were fairly clothed, well fed, and above all cheerful and happy. The neighborly relations and the care and consideration the settlers held for each other are finely illustrated by a circumstance affecting our own family. In 1862, when many of the neighbors were in the war and everyone was straining intensely under the public burdens, my father was attacked with typhoid and for weeks was at the point of death; as he began to mend, mother was afflicted and also five of the six children. The scourge was upon us from mid-August until New Year's; every physician but one, Dr. Milligan, was in the service and soon he, too, was taken with typhoid. We were wholly dependent upon our already overburdened neighbors. Not for a moment were we neglected; never was there a night during that long and weary siege that good Samaritans did not sit at the bedside of the afflicted. From about September 1 until Christmas, Sarah Teasdale, meantime keeping up her own home and even helping her husband in the fields, nursed us through every alternate night. All of the heroic were not in the South during the war.

Politically the settlers were chiefly Republicans. As I recall, only Hugh Lawson and my father were Democrats. When the war of 1861 came on, these people were stirred to the depths and, considering that most of the men were encumbered with large families, sent an extraordinary number to the front. I have not the official records, but at an early date in the conflict Nathan B. Aldrich, Norman D. Fitch, Erastus Pomeroy, John Winters, Lorenzo Forbes, John Hunt, and Charles Benson were in the

service, where they continued until the end of the war. William J. Curran (Major William Curran, for many years connected with the adjutant general's office at Madison), whose home was at Hickson, Trempealeau County, and Alexander McPheeter, whose home was at Leon, were attending our district school when they enlisted. McPheeter died before his regiment left camp at Madison. All the others returned at the close of the war—Major Curran with one leg missing, Fitch and Winters bearing honorable wounds, Lorenzo Forbes a living skeleton from Andersonville. Out of a total of seventeen men in the district able to bear arms, nine were in active service. Two single men in the settlement—Peter Herring and Ben Emery, each under thirty—did not enlist, and they were the subjects of much criticism. It was to show the feeling of the neighbors that Peter was charivaried when he married instead of enlisting.

The families not represented at the front were loyal and utterly devoted to the Union cause, and exerted themselves to the extreme in the production of food and supplies for the army, in the care of soldiers' families, and in sending comforts to the men in arms. Even the smallest children had their assigned tasks to perform in that time when the flower of the land was below Mason and Dixon's Line. I recite but a common circumstance when I tell how my brother Will, fifteen years of age, bound his station behind the reaper; and when in 1864 the straw was unusually short, as lad of seven, it was my task to accompany Will and pull straw from the standing grain for bands to bind up the gavels. Father's old Kirby hand-raking reaper cut most of the crop in the valley, and throughout the weary harvest I trudged along pulling bands and laying them on the gavels for Will's use.

Daniel Moseley and his family were our nearest neighbors and our dearest friends. Daniel was a Republican but seldom drawn into the political debates that shook the countryside in those strenuous days; but at some time in his earlier years he had heard Wendell Phillips speak, and had enthroned him as his political deity. He never tired of singing Phillips' praise. The following verses printed very many years ago almost literally describe an incident of that period:

Uncle Daniel Moseley, he
And Aunt Manda, just the same,
Up on Beaver used to be,
'Bout as docile like and tame
As any folks I ever see.

Uncle Daniel, long and slim,
Mind you some of Abram Link-
oln, being awkward boned like him,
Worked and drudged until, I jink,
His old back got in a kink
Like a grape vine. He's so meek
Never heard him brag I think,
'Cept that he'd heard Phillips speak.

Father, he was Democrat,
But Uncle Daniel reckoned that,
He guessed he wasn't anything,
And 'twould bother you to bring
Better friends, till long one June,
There came Greeley's old Tribune,
Telling how a copperhead,
Rotten egged, the paper said,
Wendell Phillips. Then and there
Uncle Dan began to rare.
He come loping down the lane,
Making for our house a sayin,
"Any copperhead that 'sails
Wendell Phillips, live or dead,
Has got to just lick me," he said.
I always thought that father had
A faculty for getting mad,—
He slopped down his milking pails.
"Them sentiments that you assails
Is mine," he says, "and only blood,"
He says, a stomping through the mud,
"Can wipe that there insult away,"
And they were squaring for the fray,
When mother in between them slips
A shaming them, and Aunt Amanda ran
And ketched ahold of Uncle Dan.

And father took his milking pails
And changed his coat.
'Twas Sunday night,
Along 'bout early candle light,
And he and all our people pokes
Away to church with Moseley's folks.

From the first the school was the pride of the neighborhood, and its social and religious center. As I recall it, the schoolhouse was always overcrowded for both school and public gatherings. Clarissa Moseley, Selucia Forbes, Esther Emery, Hattie Nash, Arthur K. Delaney (afterward a conspicuous figure in Dodge County affairs), Adeline Chamberlain, Adeline Nichols, Georgia Rawson, Nathaniel P. Bateman (soon after superintendent of public instruction in Montana), Blanche Root, Ira Metcalf, Francis Wright, Eva Nash, Libbie Chamberlain, and Agnes Goodwin were the teachers of my period, which ended in April, 1867, when I was ten years of age. In the winter of 1864–65 a Good Templars lodge was organized, and held its meetings in the schoolhouse. Aside from its splendid moral influence, it afforded a delightful social feature to the community. With few exceptions all of the neighbors were consistent members. Several very striking reforms were effected in men who had before been addicted to strong drink. Perhaps no other influence so awakened the social consciousness of the locality.

From my earliest recollection Reverend Frederick Walrath, a local Methodist minister residing upon a farm near the Milwaukee depot at Sparta, preached at regular intervals on Sunday afternoons. I doubt if he ever had any material compensation for his services. He was a preacher of the old circuit riding school, who entertained his congregation with stories of religious frenzies which he had witnessed. Everyone in the neighborhood attended church with fidelity, except the Germans at the upper end of the valley who had services of their own, as before stated. So far as I can recall, all the settlers were Protestants except the family of Patrick Davis. Few, however, were regular communicants. I think now only Daniel and Amanda Moseley, who were Methodists, and Nathan and Elinore Aldrich, who were Baptists, were actual church members. In the winter of 1866 Adventist missionaries came among us and conducted meetings in the schoolhouse; three families adopted that faith—the Daniel Moseleys, the Aldriches, and the family of Peter Francis. The meetings caused some sectarian feeling, which soon died down. The three families of converts I believe continued steadfast in the new faith until the end.

Every spring about corn planting time we organized a Sunday school, with John Q. Ellis as superintendent; this was continued until cold weather. As my recollection serves me, we began each year with the gospel of John and committed to memory ten verses each week. Usually in the winter time Louis Graves or S. C. Miles came out from Sparta and taught singing school. Spelling school was an institution, and the social and literary activities of the year culminated in "the exhibition" when school let out in March.

It is rather remarkable that so few of these pioneer families intermarried. So far as my information goes, only the marriage of John Blackburn and Fanny Clark, and that of George Francis and ——— Houghtaling, united any of them.

I do not recall that any member of a pioneer family ever was under arrest or accused of a crime. There never to my knowledge was the faintest suggestion of a scandal or hint of immorality among them.

I believe all of the original stock except Seth Clark are gone. Most of the boys and girls who played about the old schoolhouse in my time are grandparents, and some of them great-grandparents. A few only have representatives left upon the old homesteads. The descendants of those pioneers are scattered into almost every community of the West. I have not been able to follow many of them, but I have not been informed of one that has not been a creditable citizen of his locality. So far as I know, no one of them has risen to place of high distinction[2] in any avenue of life, but hundreds of them are holding positions of responsibility and honor.

[2] This statement might well be questioned in view of the position attained by the writer of this article.

DOCUMENTS

DIARY OF A JOURNEY TO WISCONSIN IN 1840[1]

Review of Journal. The afternoon on which I left Mr. Hill's was pleasant but warm and I was surprised as much as delighted at having rendered so satisfactory an example of my pedestrian exploits. Was somewhat fatigued on arriving at Mr. King's but a bowl of good mush & milk aided by a sound night's rest in an airy apartment wholly revived & 5 o'clock in the morning found me earnestly plodding my way. By deviating 100 rods from the road I was enabled to stand beside the crystalled Lake & gaze on its mirrored surface. The land about the E[ast] end or foot is rather low & marshy being the source of a fine stream which empties into fox river at the Cornish-Ville Ferry-[2] & which must in time prove a valuable mill seat. On the north side of the lake were encamped 5 family wagons from Indiana on their way to the Territory Laden with squatters. The water on this prairie is good well water & is obtained by digging from 20 to 30 feet. After walking 6 miles I took breakfast at Mr. William's where I stopped over-night when going down after which 14 miles[3] brought me to the house of a Mr. Disbrow about 1 o'clock P. M. where I overtook a load of land-seekers among whom were Mr. Toppen of Scoharrie Co. & Mr. Carey of Montg[omery] Co. N. Y. They had dined here & were just leaving Mr. T. intimated that I would find "hard-feed." Indeed, on entering the house every sense of cleanliness & order & decency was violated. I dared not look around me for fear of discovering to the inmates signs of horror & astonishment. But I must make my presence accountable, accordingly I called for a bowl of milk the simplest & most likely to be clean of any thing I could imagine & by scarcely touching the bread was enabled to dispose of the milk to the satisfaction of my hostess.

[1] The following is the second installment of the diary of Frederick J. Starin, of which the first appeared in the September number of this magazine. The first portion of this installment consists of a review which the writer makes of his return journey from Illinois, for which see pages 93-94 *ante*.

[2] This ferry was at the junction of Crystal Lake outlet with Fox River. It was the site of an old Indian ford.

[3] Within this distance the traveler passed from Illinois into Wisconsin.

But in conclusion and without the particulars allow me to call it the filthiest, & most disagreeable house I have seen this side the lakes. By walking five miles farther I reached the house [of] Elder Lake on Bigfoot Prairie, & in the evening saw Mr. Trimball respecting his farm This Prairie is wholly free from Sloughs, has a few good springs & is remarkably level & adapted to agricultural purposes. Remaining at the Elder's untill 7 o'clock in the morning, when I set out for Beloit The weather was warm and after leaving the prairie wended a weary way of 7 miles through the openings between Big-foot & Jefferson Prairies, which are unbroken except by an occasional slough The surface is gently rolling—Jefferson prairie is yet but thinly settled & has an elevated rolling surface. From the house of Mr. [Charles] Tuttle who lives on the west side till within 4 miles of the river I passed through openings the most pleasant and delightful I ever saw. The Timber was white, Burr & Pin oak. Then striking the prairie & pursuing as I was directed the most traveled road found after I had proceeded near two miles that it was closed & had not been traveled in some time. Now here was a predicament The turtle creek before me & no means of crossing, a shower black as night approaching from the southeast, aware that I was on the wrong track, & no house in sight nor living being. I however instinctively started back up the creek and after walking & scrambling more than a mile over a bramble heath broken by the washing of the stream & the rain threatening every moment to descend in torrents upon me I at last found myself within a hundred yards of a small barn built house on an eminence, in my eagerness to arrive at which I had till now over-looked the fact that it was beyond the creek. Here was another dilemma, The rain beginning already to patter freely on my outspread umbrella. The creek before me & the house beyond it a wet back or soaked feet was inevitable so I off with my boots, & waded, reached the house & saved my back but got two feet of my length completely drenched. after adjusting my boots & socks once more & taking a luncheon The sky was clear, & a *stiff* walk of two miles bro't me to the door of the Beloit Hotel. I was much charmed with the appearance of the place. It contains about 400 inhabitants, is bounded on the

west by Rock river & south by the Turtle creek, at the mouth of which is a Grist mill & saw mill. There is on[e] Hotel, 2 stores, 1 church school house & a number of small but neat dwellings in the place. It is laid out in a grove & is at once a smart, healthy, romantic & delightful place. The Banks on the opposite side of the river are high Bluffs supported by level & extensive prairie. The river is at this place a clear and gravelly bottomed stream about 5 feet deep & 20 rods wide, & I here first saw the self-propelling rope-ferry boat. Left by way of the river road found some very fine situations in the grove along the east bank of the river which varies in width from ½ to 1½ mile beyond which it is Prairie 5 to 6 miles in width. After following the river 7 miles I took the Prairie road & touched it again opposite Wisconsin City,[4] where I arrived about ½ past 12 o'clock 12 miles from Beloit. I here proposed crossing to see that celebrated city, & after paddling, rocking, pitching heaving, getting my knees & Baggage wet in an old wornout leaky Indian dug-out I finally landed, and lo! the city had vanished or never was, all that could be seen was the skeleton of a frame building scattered in fragments over the site, well seasoned & sprung. Was much delighted with the high bluffs southwest of Rock-port covered with a growth of young pin-oak and altogether a place where I think I could spend my days. Rock-Port is situated on a plain elevated about 6 or 7 feet above the bottoms—consists of 3 dwellings & one barn, and better water I never saw than I found at the door of an Old gentleman who seems to spend there the evening of life in the enjoyment of every blessing of paradise. About ½ a mile north & across the river is JanesVille the County Seat of Rock Co. & not a very pleasant nor thriving place Here I found an opportunity to ride across Rock Prairie 9 miles & Put up for the night at Mr. Stearn's 3 miles west of Johnstown P. O. A lack of good water is the only difficulty here.

Sunday June 14th 1840—Mr. Pratt & myself passed the forenoon at church at the house of Mr. [Azor] Kinney & in the afternoon Mr. Norman Pratt & I went to section 1—where we found the largest spring I ever saw on a lot belonging to my brother.

[4] Wisconsin City was a "paper town" laid out in 1836 on the west side of Rock River just below Janesville. Part of its site is now within the city limits.

Monday June 15th 1840—Examined the E. ½ of the s[blank in MS.] this A. M. & Journalised in the afternoon. In the evening two of Mr. Pratt's sons the Old Gentleman himself & another young man officiated as musicians, & unadorned and unticketed there was a simultaneous gathering of "Girls & Boys" untill it finally ended in a lively & cheerful dance. I cannot but remark how forcibly my reflections were carried back to those often envied evenings of olden-time when the yeomen pioneers of the Mohawk would collect in one of their best Log-cabins and pass the merry, merry night. . . .

Tuesday June 16th 1840—Passed most of the day, in writing home. Had music at Mr. Norman Pratt's this evening.

Wednesday June 17th 1840—This afternoon Mr. Pratt succeeded in getting the foundation framework of his barn laid, & in completing the preparations for raising which is to take place tomorrow after-noon.

Thursday June 18th 1840—This after-noon about 60 men succeeded in erecting the frame of Mr. P's barn, which is 50 feet square Was gratified to find that here as well as elsewhere in the Territory the use of ardent spirits is wholly abandoned on such occasions. And the whole affair was conducted with more order & less noise than any I had ever before witnessed.

Friday June 19th 1840—First heard of the appropriations made for improving the Wisconsin harbors on Lake Michigan. To wit: $25,000 for Milwaukie $,000 [sic] for Racine $,000 [sic] South Port. Green Peas on the 6th & 8th of June.

This after-noon there was a goodly number of Ladies visiting at Mr. Pratt's, Mrss McGoon & Earl. Sat up till 1 o'clock for the purpose of ascertaining the true meridian of this place from the polar Star, from which The Magnetic was found to vary 6°12′E

Saturday June 20th 1840—Having the offer of Mr. A. B. Weed's horse to ride I accepted it & rode to Fort Atkinson this afternoon, which is 8 or 9 miles distant. At the fort (which is now demolished, & never was anything more than a few pickets occupied by Gen. Atkinson during the Black-hawk war,) there is but one house owned by a Mr. [Dwight] Foster who keeps the

Ferry. Returned by way of Finch's who lives on sec. 30 Town 5 R 14 The River land is mostly openings on which some fine improvements have been made, & some comfortable locations may be found. In consequence of the lowland near the mouth of Bark River & the great quantity of water grass &c. in Rock river it proves to be rather Fever & aguish about & below the Fort. From Finche's to White Water Prairie it is nearly all rolling openings. Was overtaken & well sprinkled by a shower from the Southwest which continued till near sun-set & was succeeded by an unusually bright & well-defined rainbow.

Monday June 22nd 1840—Dr. Tripp having come out as far as this place [Whitewater] on Saturday with a load of Oats on his way to Fort Winnebago, intending to proceed to-day, I made application for & succeeded in obtaining a chance to ride with him. Dea. W. B. Johnson's team was to accompany him laden with flour. Accordingly we set out this morning about ten o'clock in the direction of Rock Prairie the northern part of which we crossed. Came to the river 2½ or 3 miles above Janes Ville at a place called Hume's Ferry [5] where we crossed by means of a pole Ferry-boat. At this place there are no bottoms & the road approaches the river in a ravine which seems to have been formed for the very purpose. The prairie along the river is bordered by a strip of beautiful level openings. The stream here is as large as at Beloit & has a clean gravel bed. The opposite bank has a gentle ascent from the water's edge & is rendered romantic & delightful by a Beautiful growth of burr-Oak with which it is covered. beyond this we crossed a small prairie 3 miles in length & put up at a house on the western extremity of it owned by a Mr. [Charles] McMillan

Teusday June 23d 1840—Started this morning about 7 o'clock & passed through some fine openings for about 4 miles after which it became broken, hilly, very shrubby & uninteresting. On sect. 15, town 4 Range 10 there lives a Mr. [Samuel] Lewis, whose house was the last we saw untill we came within a mile & a half of Madison, where after riding all day we stopped for the night at a Mr. [Abel] Dunning's

[5] This ferry was on one of the main roads leading from Madison. See *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, vi. 869.

The country through which we passed is principally high Bluffy openings, very destitute of water so much so that we were unable to obtain any for drinking, untill we reached a small lake west of the 3d lake called "dead lake" [Lake Wingra] at the head of which we found several beautiful rock springs. The uninhabited state of this section of country I conclude can be attributed to nothing but a scarcity of water in as much as the surface was very level & well adapted to farming in every other respect between 4 & 7 miles from the Capital.[6]

Wednesday June 24th 1840—Feeling a desire to have an opportunity of seeing the Capital I set out on foot in advance of the teams for the city there to await their arrival It is situated on high ground between the third & fourth lakes. The Capital is built of lime stone of a yellow colour & is large & commodious but is yet in an unfinished state. There are two public houses 2 stores & 2 Printing offices in this place besides a few shops & a number of dwelling houses. Contains about 3 or 400 inhabitants. Have no manufactures nor machinry of any kind. The people are very avaricious, are professed enemies & take every possible advantage of strangers, & to me the whole fabric seemed founded on selfishness, reared at the expence of the credulous & duped people & tottering now to its very base with the ague of speculation. The Country immediately about Madison is very illy adapted to farming & is yet unimproved. Four miles beyond we came to Winnebago prairie across which we traveled 23 miles finding but one house which is 7 miles from Madison. This prairie is high & rolling & at the north end very bluffy, & on it we crossed but two streams of living water. put up for the night at the city of Pauquette[7] which consists of one log cabin owned & occupied by a Mr. Rowen [Wallace Rowan], & is the Stage house & city Hotel. Two lines of stages run semi-weekly between Fort Winnebago & Madison. Pauquette was named in honor of an Indian trader whose widow now lives 2 miles above the portage on the Wisconsin river, he having been killed by a young chief of the Winnebagos

[6] In all probability the tardy settlement of Dane County was due, not so much to lack of water, as to distance from the lake ports and the absorption of the best land by speculators, who sold higher than the government price.

[7] The town then called Pauquette is now Poynette; it is said that the change of name was due to the post office officials at Washington misreading the word Pauquette.

by the name of Mazamonneekah who was tried at Green bay & sentenced to be hung but escaped thro. a crevice not in the prison but the law. The murder was committed 4 years since[8]

Thursday June 25th 1840—Between this place & the Portage the soil is light & sandy and somewhat springy. The surface is rolling & covered with a fine growth of white yellow & burr-Oak. We arrived and took breakfast on the southwest side of the Portage about 8 o'clock A. M. The Wisconsin & Fox rivers here approach within 1½ miles of each other & then as if by mutual consent bend directly from each other and flow in opposite directions the waters of the one finally falling into the Gulf of St. Lawrence & the other into the Gulf of Mexico The land between them is low & marshy for several miles in extent and so level that in times of Freshets they flow alternately into each other A canal between them has been under contemplation for some time, but nothing more than the turf has yet been removed On the Wisconsin there are a few trading houses & a tavern. near Fox river there is a store kept by Mr. [Henry] Merril[9] a tavern store house & black smith shop. The site of the Fort is on a beautiful, elevated plain in the bend of Fox river & is a very healthful & pleasant location There is a store in the parade ground called the settler's [sutler's] store, directly opposite the Fort is a dwelling house & a trading house of the North Western Fur Company.[10]

On Teusday last The Eighth Regiment of U. S. left here for Prairie du Chien where the Winnebagos are now collected for their removal beyond the Mississippi. During our stay here I had an opportunity of bathing in the Wisconsin. It is a shallow stream much obstructed by sand bars, yet small steam boats have succeeded in ascending as far as this place. Great quantities of Pine lumber are annually rafted down to the Mississippi from The Pinery up the [river?] The water is filthy & considerably stained yet it is drank at the Portage. Having disposed of our Grain we returned to Pauquette in the evening.

Friday June 26th 1840—We were detained untill 2 o'clock

[8] For this incident see *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, vii, 355-358.
[9] For the reminiscences of this pioneer see *ibid.*, 366-403.
[10] The American Fur Company, founded by John Jacob Astor.

P M in consequence of the straying of an indian Pony which Dr. T. had bo't from Mr. Rowen for floure when going up. James E. Williams Mr. Johnson's teamster & I then left him & came on as far as Mr. Bird's on section 28 town 8 Range 10, where we staid for the night

Saturday June 27th 1840—This morning we started in a southerly direction untill we struck the road leading from Madison to Astallan [Aztalan] which we then followed over a hilly, unsettled & inferior tract of land, some parts of which were covered with a heavy and promiscuous growth of Timber. On approaching & after passing a small lake in town 7 range 13 we again found openings & marks of cultivation. At its outlet there is a small settlement and a saw-mill.[11] Arrived at Mr. [Benjamin] Babcock's near the ancient city about 3 PM. & concluded to remain, which gave me an opportunity of viewing the ancient ruins of which I had heard so much

Sunday June 28th 1840—Last night we experienced a severe thunder gust from the south. This morning we started about 8 o'clock & arrived at White Water 1 o'clock P. M.

Monday June 29th 1840—I set out to-day about 11 o'clock A M for Milwaukie on foot and arrived at Dr. Tripp's house about 7 o'clock P. M. and spent the night there.

Teusday June 30th 1840—Having to walk 28 miles to-day I felt inclined to take an early leave and set out accordingly at 5 o'clock in the morning and walked as far as [A.] Orendoreff's Hotel on Fox river, where I breakfasted Beyond the river there were several trees lying across the road, which had probably been blown down on saturday night during the gale. took dinner at Mr. [Nathaniel] Rogers' about 11 o'c Met Mr. Jacob McKonkey on his return from Milwaukie where he had been for the purpose of taking his brother James who was going east on the first Boat. Arrived at the town about 4 o'clock P. M. & stopped at the Milwaukie house kept by Mr. Graves Found Mr. McKonkey at the Steam Boat Hotel & wrote home with [sic] him. The independant Treasury bill passed this day.

Wednesday July 1st 1840—After having purchased some small

[11] For the early settlement of Lake Mills, see *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xi, 417-434.

articles which were sent for by some persons at White Water & forwarded them by a Mr. [Phineas F.] Morrison from near Ft. Atkinson I started for Racine about ½ past 12 o'clock & arrived about ½ past 8 in the evening Stopped at the Racine House. It is a beautifully situated town at the mouth of Root river, on a high level bluff with an extensive view of the lake. There are 3 or 4 stores, two hotels, a court house and several neat dwelling houses in the place & between 3 & 400 inhabitants.

Thursday July 2nd 1840—Called on Mr. M M Goodwin with whom I became acquainted on board the Steamboat this spring & who was now attending the dry-good store of a Mr. [Philo] White. Left Racine about 2 o'clock P. M. & walked out 14 miles

Friday July 3d 1840—Started at ½ past 5 this morning & breakfasted at Rochester a small place on Fox river 23 miles from Racine. There is here but little else than a saw-mill & two stores. passed through spring prairie, Honey Creek Pra. &c and arrived at the foot of the Bluff 5 miles East of White Water having walked 35 miles and here my lameness rendered it impracticable for me to proceed although I intended to have got through this evening. I therefore stopped for the night, made a supper of hot pan-cakes & dried venison & rested my weary bones on the hearth before the fire. The Land Office closes to-day at 4 o'clock P. M.

Saturday July 4th 1840—Started this morning about 4 o'clock & arrived at White Water about 6 found the people all sleepy both old & young having attended a party at Mr. Powers'[12] the night previous

Sunday July 5th 1840—I attended church this forenoon at Mr. Wm Birges house, where the Rev. Mr. [Daniel] Smith lectured from Eccl. XI, 9, on the impropriety of dancing, referring on the occasion to the Ball day before yesterday.

Monday July 6th 1840—To day I accompanied Mr. Norman Pratt on horse-back to Elkhorn Centre the County seat of Walworth Co. where the County commissioners had met for

[12] David J. Powers came from Vermont to Wisconsin in 1838; he and his brother Samuel settled first at Whitewater and aided in developing the water power; the next year D. J. Powers founded Palmyra. He was a member of the assembly in 1853, secretary of the State Agricultural Society for many years, and owner and editor of the *Wisconsin Farmer*. He was also an early member and curator of the State Historical Society. His death occurred in 1909.

transacting some business. One of them Col. [William] Bowman has recently been engaged in taking the Census of the County which resulted as follows, Town of Spring Prairie—658—Geneva 467, Elkhorn—441—Troy—432, Darien 232 Walworth 230—Delavan 150. Total—2610[13]

Teusday July 7th 1840—This afternoon with the assistance of F. Pratt I laid out ten acres for breaking on Henry's lot north of the mill

Wednesday July 8th 1840—Went to Mr. Humphreys[14] this morning for the purpose of having him break some land, & he agreed to be ready to-morrow morning.

Thursday July 9th 1840—Expecting the breaking team along about I employed myself clearing & burning old wood from the ground. The sun was excessively hot in the P M, & having to work near the fires I sweat most profusely. Mr. Humphrey came not.

Friday July 10th 1840—This A. M. I drew off most of the old dead trees with Dr. Tripp's Oxen—and in the P. M. attended a raising (of a barn) at Mr. Teatshorns [John Teetshorn]

Sunday July 12th 1840—To-day in company with Messrs. Philarmon Pratt & P. C. Muzzy & a number of ladies I rode out. Went to Mr. [Norris F.] Haws's stopped a short time & then attended church at Mr. Humphrey's where Mr. Smith preach'd

Monday July 13th 1840—To-day about noon Mr. Humphrey came on to "Break up" ten acres of land for Henry on the south end of his lot north of White Water. *Commenced a family School.* To-day Mr. Pratt commenced cutting wheat. Mr. [Richard] Hoppin cut rye on Friday last.

Teusday July 14th 1840—This afternoon I clear'd off Tops. Mr. Humphrey broke his plow.

Wednesday July 15th 1840—This afternoon I went with Messrs. Smith & White looking land in town 4 Range 15.

Thursday July 16th 1840—This A. M. went into town 5 Range 15.

[13] These towns in 1840 embraced the entire area of Walworth County, which now contains sixteen towns.

[14] Joseph and James G. Humphrey settled in 1839 on section 7 of what is now the town of Richmond.

Friday July 17th 1840—This P. M. I went to Mr. [Justus] Carpenter's to employ him to break some but finding him absent went to Mr. Daws' on Sect 29, Town 5 R. 15, who informed me that he was attending church. Returned and measured Mr. Pratt's Breaking of this season which was 81 acres 2 ros. & 11½ Poles.

First New Potatoes to-day, & large ones too.

Saturday July 18th 1840—This afternoon I rode out alone into town 4 R. 15, to the Island &c.

Sunday July 19th 1840—To-day Mr. Muzzy, Powers & myself rode out on horse back to Brink's Mill[15] Rockwel's Ferry, Mr. Mays Finch-town or Koshkonong, &c. Messrs. White & Smith moved in to-day.

Monday July 20th 1840—This A. M. I went to see Mr. Carpenter about breaking some. And in the P M. took a tramp to Sect. 22 & 23 T. 4, R. 14 & 20 & 29 Town 4, R 15.

Teusday July 21st 1840—This P M I went on sects. 10 & 1.

Wednesday July 22nd 1840—About 3 o'clock this afternoon I set out for Milwaukie. Having an opportunity to ride with Old Mr. Perry as far as his house I arrived at Dr. Tripp's about 8 o'clock Thursday morning having staid at Mr. Whitcomb's over night. Mr. Carpenter agreed to break

Thursday July 23d 1840—Left the Doctor's about 9 o'clock & arrived at Milwaukie on foot about sunset. Stopped at the Milwaukie house, found the land office closed and not to open untill Teusday the 28th.

Friday July 24th 1840—Spent to-day in purchasing pine lumber for & writing to my brother Left the money with which I had calculated to buy land on Sect. 10 Town 4 Range 15 with Mr. H Fletcher clerk in the register's office

Saturday July 25th 1840—Left Milwaukie about 5 o'clock this morning on foot and arrived at Dr. T's about 4 P. M.

Sunday July 26th 1840—This AM. the Dr. Mr. Whitcomb & I went fishing on the lake. Left there about ½ past two P M & arrived at White Water 8 in the evening

First Green Corn at Mr. Pratts to-day.

[15] Abram Brink, who came to Wisconsin in 1838, built a sawmill on Whitewater Creek, in the southern portion of Jefferson County.

Wednesday July 29th 1840—To-day Mr Loomis stacked about 5 tons of hay for me. Indications of Fever & ague.

Thursday July 30th 1840—Mr. Asaph Pratt left for Madison Co. New York this morning

Friday July 31st 1840—First Oats cradled on Mr. Pratts Land to-day.

Saturday Aug'st 1st 1840—Left White Water about 8 o'clock this morning for Milwaukie & arrived at Dr. Tripp's about 3 o'clock P.M.

Sunday Aug'st 2nd 1840—Left the Doctor's about 8 o'clock this morning and arrived at Milwaukie 6 o'clock in the evening. Found the letter containing the duplicates which was the object of my journey just mailed to be sent on to Whitewater

Monday Aug'st 3d 1840—Left Milwaukie 10 o'clock A M. & arrived at the Dr's ½ past 8 in the evening. Whitcomb taken sick this A M

Teusday Augs't 4th 1840—Left the Dr's 8 o'clock & arrived at White Water 5 P. M. Yesterday the Dr. commenced Fitting up his house

Saturday Aug'st 8th 1840—Messrs. [A. B.] Weed and [Samuel] Taft went to Beloit to return to-morrow. I sat up with Mr. Whitcomb this night.

Monday Aug'st 10th 1840—First melons—Mrs. Mead & Mrs. [Oliver C.] Magoon visited at Mr. P's

Teusday Aug'st 11th 1840—Dr. Tripp came out this PM. Mrs. Birge visited Mrs. P.

Wednesday Aug'st 12th 1840—Dr. T. returned Mr. [Zerah] Mead & I run a line between us.

Thursday Aug'st 13th 1840—Benjamin Whitcomb died this morning about 7 o'clock of an inflamation of the bowels—after an ilness of 10 days. Dr. Tripp came out again

Friday Aug'st 14th 1840—Mr. W. was burid to-day about noon.

Saturday Aug'st 15th 1840—Mr. Powers & I visited the high bluff 6 miles east of White Water

Sunday Aug'st 16th 1840—Philarmon Pratt & I went blackberrying beyond Bark River Swam the river going & on our

return waded but were so unfortunate as not to get a single berry. Com.[menced] b[oa]rdng. at Powers' noon

Monday Aug'st 17th 1840—This P. M. I went with two gentlemen from Honey creek Prairie looking land.

Teusday Aug'st 18th 1840—Mr. Pratt's teams went to Troy for wheat. [Prosper] Cravath, [Azor] Kenney, [Calvin] Pike & co. crossed Bark R.

Wednesday Aug'st 19th 1840—Mr Rowen From Fort. Winnebago was here on his way home via Kushkonong.

Thursday Aug'st 20th 1840—Freeman Pratt went to Troy for wheat with Team.

Saturday Aug'st. 22nd 1840—To day I rode with Geo. A. Hibbard Mail carrier as far as Capt. [Samuel L.] Porter's & walked from there to the doctor's. Spent the time most agreably in hunting, fishing & meloning untill

Friday Aug'st. 28th 1840—when I again rode to White Water with the Doctor. Staid at Mr. Pratt's this evening.

Saturday Aug'st. 29th 1840—The Doctor returns to-day Mr. Pike leaves. Mr. Powers & I Drew agreement.

Sunday Aug'st 30th 1840—Mr. Smith Preaches to-day at Mr. Wm Birge's house.[16]

Monday Aug'st 31st 1840—To-day I assisted Mr. Powers rafting lumber from Bark River Mill.

Friday Sept 4th 1840—To-day I assisted Messrs. Powers & Birge.

Saturday Sept. 5th 1840—Meeting of the Commissioners of common schools took place at the house of Mr. McCrackin on Heart Prairie to day.

Sunday Sept 6th 1840—Called on Mr. Mead to-day PM.

Wednesday Sept. 9th 1840—A cotillon Party at Mr. Mead's this evening. Dr. Tripp came out to-day about 2 P M. &c &c.

Thursday Sept. 10th 1840—The Doctor returned to-day noon.

Friday Sept 11th 1840—Surveyed an eighth of Sect. 13 T. 4 R. 15. For Jeremiah Dodge

Sept 12th 1840—Saturday. Surveyed a sixteenth of Sect. 33 T. 5. R. 15. For Mr. A. B. Weed Caucus to-day P. M.

[16] William Birge came to Whitewater in 1837 and built one of the earliest gristmills on the site. He was the father of Julius Birge, now a prominent manufacturer of St. Louis.

Sunday Sept. 13th 1840—To-day I intended to take a ride on ho[r]se-back but was Prevented by an attack of head ache and pain in my back. Therefore instead of taking a ride a dose of Calomel & Jalap was substituted. Mr. Muzzy rode to Jains Ville to-day and injured Mr. Birge's horse.

Monday Sept 14th 1840—Geo. Brown came out to-day with the Dr.'s Ox team to get out timber for his house. Took an Emetic this evening. Mr. Joseph Powers returned from the south this P. M. with the fever & ague.

Teusday Sept 15th 1840—To-day I feel no head-ache nor pain of any kind but rather a cold vacancy at the stomach.

Wednesday Sept. 16th 1840—Started this morning about 7 o'clock with Mr. [Joseph] Nichols and his team for Milwaukee expecting to find my brother & his family there. I felt very well untill within 4 miles of Dr. Tripps when I began to feel chilly and in a few minutes commenced shaking quite comfortably & supposing it only the effect of the weather I walked untill I became quite warm, and on arriving at the Doctor's having a violent fever I concluded to stop untill Mr. N. returned. This being my first fit of the ague it was no less a gratification than a satisfaction.

Thursday Sept. 17th 1840—Had no shake to-day and felt quite comfortable. The Doctor returned from White Water this P M

Friday Sept 18th 1840—Commenced shaking to-day about 11 o'clock & felt quite uncomfortable the remainder of the day.

Saturday Sept 19th 1840—This morning about 8 o'clock the Doctor started for Elkhorn at which place the county convention is held to-day. Mr Nichols returned about one o'clock & I rode to Whitewater with him.

Sunday Sept 20th 1840—Commenced shaking this morning about 9 o'clock.

Henry & Ela[17] arrived here about 6 o'clock this evening, having come from Chicago by land in a one horse wagon having left Jacob with the goods on the S. B. at that place to return to Milwaukee.

Monday Sept. 21st 1840—Ela & I rode over to and made a visit

[17] The diarist's brother Henry Starin and his wife.

at Mr. Mead's this afternoon. This morning about 7 o'clock Henry started with two of Pratt's teams for his goods at Milwaukee.

Teusday Sept. 22nd 1840—Commenced shaking to-day about 8 o'clock.

Wednesday Sept. 23d 1840—In consequence of too violent exercise this A M. riding on horseback to Mr. Mead's & of eating too freely of melons I bro't a shake upon me to-day about 1 o'clock P. M. a very unwelcome circumstance, having found it very tedious & undesirable once in two days. Henry returned this evening about ten o'clock with two loads, Mr. Nichols being on the way with the third & last.

Thursday, Friday, & Saturday Henry was engaged at Repairing & Preparing Mr. Birge's old house & on Saturday evening had it in order for living. Mr. [Sidney S.] Workman's house was raised this afternoon.

Sunday Sept. 27th 1840—

Monday Sept. 28th 1840—Election For the town of White Water held to-day at D. J. Powers' Hotel. 52 votes Polled.

Teusday Sept 29th 1840—To-day I experienced the first remission of the ague, having taken Dr. Mowl's Medicine since last Thursday.

Wednesday Sept 30th 1840—Militia muster to-day at Mr. Esterlee's on Heart Pra[irie][18]

. . . .

October 1st 1840—Thursday—Henry & I went to the village to-day for the first time since my ague. Mr. Hoppin went to Milwaukie to-day.

The weather is rainy & unpleasant this A. M. Towards night it becomes clear and quite pleasant Wind in the S. W. Dark, Rainy & Stormy night—

Oct. 2nd 1840—Friday—To-day I transfered the purchase of Power's Place to the Pratts

Cloudy and rainy this A. M. Cold, windy snowy and rainy

[18] George Esterly, born in 1809 in New York state, removed in 1836 to Wisconsin and the next year opened a farm in the town of La Grange, Walworth County. He was the inventor of the Esterly reaper, for which the first patent was obtained in 1844. In 1856 a factory for its production was opened at Whitewater; during the Civil War and thereafter the Esterly reapers were widely employed in harvesting.

P. M. Wind in the S. W. hard all day and continues all night. Froze very hard in the night.

Oct. 3d 1840—Saturday—Henry went on sect. 1. Clear with a cold S. W. wind all day. Bright clear night.

Oct. 4th 1840—Sunday—Henry & Ela went to Mr. [William K.] May's to-day. Clear & pleasant with a S. W. breeze—all day—Bright night

Oct. 5th 1840—Monday—Drew up some wood & fenced about the hay-stack. Clear. S. W. wind. Bright & Pleas't night.

Oct. 6th 1840—Teusday—Henry and I started with single wagon for Koskonong, Pra. Du Lac,[19] Janes Ville, Beloit &c. this morning, but in consequence of my exercise yesterday I got no farther than Mr. [Thomas K. Le] Barren's before I commenced shaking & was compelled to stop and let him proceed. After shaking I succeeded in walking as far back as Mr. [George B.] Halls.

Cool morning. N. W. wind. Clear. Bright moon at night.

Oct. 7th 1840—Wednesday—Rode out to White Water with Mr. Halls this morning S. W. wind clear & Pleas't. Bright night.

Oct. 8th 1840—Thursday—S. W. wind AM. & clear. N. E. wind P. M. & Dark & Rainy.

Oct. 9th 1840—Friday—Mr. Pratt's teams went to Milwaukee. N. E. wind not much rain A. M. P. M. cold & windy.

Henry returned this afternoon—

Oct. 10th 1840—Saturday—Dark & Rainy all day—clears off at night & the wind changes from N. E. to S. W.

Oct. 11th 1840—Sunday—S. W. wind clear Bright moonshiny night.

Oct. 12th 1840—Monday—Mr. Pratt's teams returned from Milwaukee with goods for tavern. S. W. wind clear. Bright moon.

Oct. 13th 1840—Teusday—Henry & I went on Sect. 10, with compass & chain.

Doctor Tripp came out to-day.

S. W. wind clear Bright moon at night

[19] Prairie du Lac lies in the southern part of the town of Milton, Rock County.

Oct. 14th 1840—Wednesday—Mr. Pratt moved to-day. Surveyed city-lots—half-day. Fires commenced running S. E. From here N. E. wind very warm sun. Bright moon

Oct. 15th 1840—Thursday—Fires (NE) (E) & (SE)—Mrs. Tripp returned from the east to-day. S. C. L. [Surveyed city lots] half-day. N. E. wind cool. clear.

Oct. 16th 1840—Friday—Cool N.E.w.AM. N.E. wind with rain P. M.

Oct. 17th 1840—Saturday—East wind and rainy AM. South wind & clear P. M. Rainy night.

Oct. 18th 1840—Sunday—Had a light shake of the ague to-day. Clear with S. wind, a heavy shower at night. Mr. & Mrs. Pratt visited this evening.

Oct. 19th 1840—Monday—West wind and clear all day—Jeremiah Dodge raised a log house on Sect. $13\frac{1}{2}$ T. 4, R 15.

Oct. 20th 1840—Teusday—Mr. Carpenter went to Milwaukee to-day. Cold morning. N. W. wind and clear. Rainy night

Oct. 21st 1840—Wednesday—House warming at Cha's Hamilton's. This evening—N. W. wind clear & Pleas't. Bright night.

Oct. 22nd 1840—Thursday—Very hard west wind, clear. This evening I saw five fires burning in different directions

Oct. 23rd 1840—Friday—Froze very hard last night, very hard cold west wind all day.

Oct. 24th 1840—Saturday—Doctor Tripp moved here with his family to-day—Hard frost last night cold west wind & Freezing all day. Snowy & Blustery P. M.

Oct. 25th 1840—Sunday—cold west wind and raw. Blusterings of snow all day.

Oct. 26th 1840—Monday. Started on horseback for Milwaukee Racine &c about noon. Stopped for the night at the house of John Spoor, S. W. ¼, S. 3 T. 4 R. 17.

Very cold morning, moderates near noon Cool south west wind all day.

Oct. 27th 1840. Teusday—Passed through Mukwonago. Prairie Ville[20] to-day & stopped for the night at Mr. Thos. M. Riddle's on Sect 29, T. 7, R. 21.

[20] Prairieville was the early name of the present Waukesha.

S. W. wind. A. M. moderate. P M. smoky and appearance of rain.

Oct. 28th 1840—Wednesday—Passed through Milwaukee & staid at Mr. [Walter] Cooley's

S. W. wind cloudy Part of the day—moderate.

Oct. 29th 1840—Thursday—Stopped at Racine, & contracted to teach the winter school, left about 2 PM & staid at Mr. [John B.] Wade's 9 m. E. of Rochester

N. E. wind cloudy A. M. Rainy PM. but clear cold and windy towards night.

Oct. 30th 1840—Friday—Passed through Rochester, Spring Prairie, Troy and arrived at White Water in the evening.

Cold morning west wind & cloudy.

Oct. 31st 1840—Saturday—Fires Burned down between the two branches of the White Water to-day.

S. W. wind clear warm & Pleas't.

November 1st. 1840. Sunday—White Water Prairie burned this P. M. S. W. Wind. Warm & Pleasant all day.

Nov. 2nd 1840. Monday. Burnt Stack S. W. wind, clear, warm & Pleas't.

Nov. 3rd 1840—Teusday.—Run lines on sects. 1 & 10. S. W. Wind & clear, AM. N. E. wind, cloudy & some rain P. M.

Nov. 4th 1840. Wednesday. Dark & cloudy.

Nov. 5th 1840. Thursday. H & E. visited Mr. Mead's this P. M.

Very foggy & cloudy A. M. Clear and Pleasant P. M. No wind.

Nov. 6th 1840. Friday. Surveyed city lots all day. Sylvanus Wilcox came here—Heard of the accident of the S. B. Missouri near Saginaw Bay, On the 23d Oct.

West wind Clear, warm & pleasant all day.

Nov. 7th 1840. Saturday—Mr. Wilcox, Henry & I started for Ill. this A. M. 10 o'clock. Passed over Rock Pra. & staid at Mr. Richard Inman's. Cloudy with south east wind and some rain.

Nov. 8th 1840. Sunday. Passed thro. Beloit & stopped at Rock-ford for the night. D. Howel. Cold & hard N west wind. Flying clouds.

Nov. 9th 1840. Monday. Proceeded down the river as far as Kishwaukee—& then up the Kishwaukee to Newburg—where Mr. W. left us. Staid at Mr. Enix's on the road to Beloit. S & S.E. wind, clear all day. Very cold & chilly night.

Nov. 10th Teusday. Passed thro. Beloit & staid at Mr. Timothy Burnum's on Rock Pra. South East wind—clear, ex. Smoke of fires.

Nov. 11th Wednesday. Passed thro. Johnstown & arrived at White Water 2 o'clock PM—South E. wind cold rain AM. P.M. Breaks away.

Nov. 12th 1840. Thursday. Surveyed city lots all day Cold benumbing N. W. wind all day.

Nov. 13th 1840—Friday—S. C. L. H & E visited Dr. Tripps Alternately clear & cloudy—chilly wind.

Mr. [Benjamin] Staunton's Family arrived to-day.

Nov. 14th 1840. Saturday. Finished S. C. L. Cold N. W. wind & Blustering. Cloudy.

Nov. 15th 1840—Sunday. This morning I started for Racine. Rode as far as Rochester with Henry.

Cold frosty morning with ½ inch snow—cold & unpleasant N. W. wind all day.

Nov. 16th 1840. Monday. Left Rochester this morning ½ past 6 o'clock on foot, and arrived at Racine 4 o'clock P. M. Snow ½ inch at Fox river & 2 inches at Racine

Clear, Cold N. W. wind.

Found court Sitting & The Trustees unprepared for a school untill next week in consequence of plastering the room. Commenced Boarding at Mr. [Albert G.] Knights.

Nov. 17th Teusday. Cold N. W. wind & clear

Nov. 18th Wednesday NW & W. wind cloudy & mod.

Nov. 19th 1840. Thursday—West wind moderate with strong indications of snow.

Nov. 20th 1840. Friday—N.E. wind M. moderate Commenced snowing at 4 P. M.

The Court finished its business & adjourned this P. M.

Nov. 21st 1840. Saturday. The snow which commenced falling yesterday P. M. changed to rain & to-day we experience a hard N. E. wind accompanied with rain.

The Schr. Liberty ran ashore this night 12 miles below this place, on her way to Chicago.

Nov. 22nd 1840—Sunday—Storm still continues. Wind hard E. SE.

Nov. 23rd 1840—Monday—W. wind, clear & pleasant A. M. Cold W. wind & cloudy PM.

Schr. Milwaukee anchored in the bay with a cargo of shingles from Manitowoc.

Nov. 24th 1840—Teusday—W. wind cold & cloudy A.M. PM. Blustering cold.

Nov. 25th 1840. Wednesday—West wind clear Warm sun. Thaws some.

. . . .

Nov. 26th 1840. Thursday—N & NE. wind cold clear a m cloudy p. m.

Nov. 27th 1840. Friday—South wind clear warm sun Thaws. I went up the lake & far as Mr. [Levi] Blake's.

Nov. 28th 1840. Saturday — S & SW. wind clear warm sun & thaws considerable. The Schr. "Michigan" with a cargo of Salt anchored in the Bay last night. For Wright & Co. Sailed likewise with salt for Milwaukee.

Nov. 29th Sunday—West wind clear & comfortably warm. I attend church at the Court house this P. M. Mr. Moulthop [Rev. L. F. Moulthrop, Methodist]

Nov. 30th. Monday. Very cold sharp west wind in the morning, cold. Freezing & clear all day. Clear, moonshiny night Commenced School this morning. Had 17 schollars.

. . . .

Jan'ry 1st. 1841. Friday—

To-day the elated Whigs hold a festival at Milwaukee for the purpose of celebrating the result of the late political contest which was an unprecedented Victory over their opponents and the Elevation of W^{m} H. Harrison to the Presidency & John Tyler to the Vice Presidency. (Electoral Vote 234, to 60.)

Snow here is rather scarce but nevertheless, the runners are ironing to a state of complete Schorchification.

I never before saw people so wholy enamored with any

recreation, as the people of Racine are this day with that of Sleigh-riding.

This evening I enjoy the society of a party of old and young-old people who had assembled at the house of L. Filer for the purpose of celebrating the occasion. And verily did they sustain its dignity.

January 2nd 1841—Saturday—

This is truly coldest day that I have thus far seen in Wiskonsin. The air is piercing, clothes seem no impediment to the searching Zephyr.

Jany. 3d 1841—Sunday—

Attended church at the courthouse this a.m. where Mr. [Rev. Jason] Lathrop [Lothrop] Lectured To-day Lake Michigan resembles a sunlit cloud of vapor.

Jany. 4th 1841. Monday. The County Com. of Racine Co. convened to-day. I commenced boarding at Mr. [John A.] Carswell's. Report of an indian's being shot in McHenry Co. Ill.

Jany. 5th 1841. Teusday. Suffered to-day from a severe cold.

Jany 7th 1841. Thursday. Commenced boarding at Mr. Briggs' 2 miles from town.

Jany. 9th. Saturday 1841. Walked to Southport Kenosha to-day with Mr. [Harrison K.] Fay. Having never visited the place previously.

Jany. 17th 1841. Sunday. Last week was to me one of no extraordinary occurrences. On Thursday evening there was a ball at Myers & Graves' of the Milwaukee house. Several of our citizens attended.

Jany. 24th 1841—Sunday—Last week as the preceding one affords no matter for record. Except that I boarded at the Racine House

. . . .

Feby. 5th Friday, 1841. The weather being cloudy I had despaired of seeing the eclipse of the moon which was to take place this evening, but before 3 P. M. the sun emerged from his obscurity. . . . The eclipse was total and remained entire 45 minutes.

. . . .

Friday Feby. 19th 1841—To-day I closed my school at Racine. . . .

Saturday Feby. 20th 1841—Found an opportunity to ride with a gentleman by the name of [Charles] Taylor as far as Mr. [Robert] Augurs 4½ miles from Troy found the road destitute of snow and rather muddy. Left Racine about 9 o'clock and arrived at Mr. Augurs about 8 in the evening

Sunday Feby. 21st 1841—Left Mr. Augur's this morning about 7 AM. on foot. took Breakfast at Mr. [John or George] Robison's at Troy, and arrived at White Water about 2 P. M. found the people all well and the village Progressive.

Monday Feby. 22nd 1841—Being somewhat fatigued from yesterday's tramp I spent most of the day at home in quietude

Wednesday Feby. 24th 1841—Established three corners of Mr. Muzzy's land on Sect. 31, Town 5, Range 14 E.

Thursday, Feby. 25th 1841—Henry & W^m^. Birge made a bargain for land on Sect. 4.

Friday Feb'y 26th 1841—Willard B. Johnson teams started for Milwaukee and I finding myself unprepared did not accompany them, as I had anticipated, and staid this evening at Mr. Pratt.

Saturday Feb'y. 27th 1841—Surveyed for Mr. Birge on Sect. 4. to-day—P.M.

Monday March 1st. 1841—

Teusday March 2nd 1841—Run the north line of sect. 4, for Mr. Birge to-day assisted by Van Horran [Thomas Van Horn] & [Warren] Earle—this evening accompanied Mr. Robison [Charles Robinson] on a legal errand to Mr. Humphreys.

Wednesday March 3d 1841—Started this morning 9 o'clock with N & F. Pratts teams for Racine by way of Milwaukee—Staid over-night at Fox River.

Thursday March 4th 1841—Started 8 o'clock and arrived at Milwaukee 6 o'clock in the evening. Cold raw and unpleasant E. wind

Friday March 5th 1841—Had an opportunity to ride as far as Mr. Chad—[?] 8 miles from Racine, from there on foot, arrived at Mr. Killip's about 7 o'clock in the evening.

Friday March 12th 1841—The last week has been distinguished for the uniform and delightful weather with which we have been favored. . . .

It commenced snowing and blowing from the Northeast this evening, and

Saturday morning, March 13th the ground was covered with an inch of snow, all of which however disappeared under the influence of a melting sun at 3 PM. Protracted meeting commenced here last Teusday by Rev. Ordwell [Rev. Moses Ordway] from Prairie Ville.

Mr. Smith, a mormon Priest preached at the Court house this evening.

Sunday March 14th 1841—To-day it is clear and pleasant with a brisk lake-breeze.

Monday March 15th 1841—Snow storm with south-east wind pretty brisk in the morning but in the course of the day it changed to North East and continued to blow all night

Teusday March 16th 1841—Wind and storm rather abated lea[v]ing about 5 inches of snow on the ground about 10 AM the weather moderated and cleared up.

Wednesday March 17th 1841—The weather to-day is quite moderate the snow is wasting fast.

Thursday March 18th 1841—Snow vanishes to-day at night there is none left but it is pretty muddy. Noticed to-night the first thunder & lightning this spring.

Friday March 19th 1841—The morning is foggy and extremely mild. Pigeons commenced flying this morning for the first time this spring. about 10 o'clock AM. we were favored with a fine thunder shower from the North west which lasted but an hour when it cleared up and was very pleasant during the remainder part of the day.

Saturday March 20th 1841—Very clear, bright warm and pleasant all day I went gunning up Root River this AM. Sugar boiling. Roads getting dry & dusty

Sunday March 21st 1841—Messrs. Killip & Hurley went to Milwaukee on horseback. Some cooler than yesterday yet clear & pleasant.

Monday March 22nd 1841—Cloudy and rainy A. M. Clear PM. cloudy night.

Tuesday March 23d 1841—Roads are very soft and muddy. Root River about Breaking up—Clear

Saturday March 27th 1841—During the last three days the weather has suffered a variety of changes and we have had a good share rainy, wet & muddy weather. This evening old Boreas begins to blow his pipe from the North East and fails not to give a moderate sprinkling at the same time

Messrs. Killip & Hurley returned from Milwaukee this evening about 7 o'clock.

Sunday March 28th 1841—The Northeast wind continues to blow very violently, accompanied with some rain, and thus united they form a complete tempest. Ice all gone from the lake shore yesterday.

Monday March 29th The North east wind still continues to blow, and the rain ceases not. A terrible frown on the lake

Teusday March 30th It snowed a little last night, & this morning it is somewhat cold the N. E. wind still continues light

Wednesday March 31st Cool east wind & the rain has ceased. Schr. Wisconsin down from Chicago this evening about 9 o'clock was hailed with joy as the first vessel this spring. She put out on monday from Chicago and after having been blown about 2 day's during the unusual storm made the harbor again on Teusday evening and this morning put out again bound for Manitowoc, after a cargo of lumber, C. S. Wright

Thursday April 1st 1841—Racine Corporation Bill accepted to-day.[21] A schooner passed down the lake supposed to be the Michigan this afternoon

Friday April 2nd Mr. Goodwin & I went shooting ducks up Root River to-day PM.

Monday April 5th 1841—The Board of County Commissioners met to-day.

Port of Chicago, March 25th Schr. Drift Capt. Boughton arr. from St. Jo. with Lumb. Schr. Ottawa Capt. Nicholson

[21] Feb. 13, 1841, the territorial legislature passed an act of incorporation for Racine, which was to take effect when adopted by two-thirds of the voters within the limits of the village. The diarist here reports the passage of the referendum.

arr. from St. Jo. with Lumb. Cleared Gen. Thornton Capt. Harding, pass'rs. fr. St. Jo. March 29th Schr. Ocean, John Giles, pass'rs. Muskegon. Schr. Drift. light fr. St. Jo. Schr. Ottawa light fr. St. Jo. March 31st Schr. Memee, Capt. Dan Shelley—freight Mich. city. Schr. Wiskonsan, Capt. Jno. Jackson, pass. T. Rivers Schr. Mich. Russel Crary, freight for Twin Rivers.

. . . . .

Wednesday April 7th 1841—A schooner supposed to be the Michigan passed to-day going south Dr. Wm. Kennicott repaired my teeth to-day.

Thursday April 8th County Commissioners adj.

Thursday April 15th Schr. Wiskonsan passed on her way north. Bridge finished

Erie Canal navigation commenced to-day

Sunday April 18th Mr. Hurley and I walked down to wind point on the beach. collecting curiosities—&c

Wednesday Apr. 21st Rec[d] intelligence of the death of Jacob H. Gardinier to-day. . . .

Friday April 23d 1841—Paper from C. B. Freeman

Saturday Apr. 24th Went to Southport to-day with Mr. Bigelow of Troy NY. & Harrison Reed. Schr. Meme North. Schr. Columbia south.

Sunday Apr. 25th Mr. [Rev. Stephen D.] Peet of Mil. Preached Steam Boat Western, passed here 12 o'clock to night Being the First this spring. Not being expected she passed without landing.

Teusday Apr. 27th Great Western down about 3 P. M. Landed one family and some goods Mr. Case and family left. 15 cords wood

April 29th 4 schrs. up. 30th.

. . . . .

May 1st 1841 Steam Boat Madison Down from Chicago for Buffalo 5 o'clock PM. Passed. Scarcely stopping

Sunday May 2nd 1841—Quarterly meetings

Monday May 3d. Mr. Stevens left for Bloomington Ill.

Thursday May 6th. Steam Boat Illinois up 10 o'clock eve. Passed without stopping

Friday May 7th Lieuts Webster & Hagrun went north on stage for Green Bay. Extra Stage to Milwaukee.

Saturday May 8th S.B. Illinois Down. Stopped & took passengers, 10 o'clock evening.

May 9th 1841—Steam Boat Missouri up 6 o'clock AM. No passengers.

May 11th S.B. Western up 9 o'clock AM

May 11th S.B. Missouri Down 5 o'clock PM.

May 14th S.B. Western Down 6 PM

May 15th S.B. Constellation up—5 AM

May 16th S.B. Constellation Down 6 P. M.

May 16th S.B. Madison—up 6 PM.

The two boats met here and the presence of a number of other craft on the Lake combined with pleasantness of the day presented an admirable spec.

Sunday 16th Monday & teusday were very warm and pleasant days in fact the first weather suitable for May we have yet had.

Teusday May 18th. S.B. Madison Down 10 PM wooded and was detained untill 2 o'clock A merry time aboard by the Bravos of Racine

Wednesday May 19th To-day and last Saturday I assisted in getting out timber for the harbor Steam Boat Bunker Hill up 5 PM. Landed 8 passengers & some freight. Banker ague.

Thursday May 20th 1841—A.B. Hibbard left for Madison.

Friday May 21st. 1841—Steam Boat Bunker Hill Down 5 o'clock P. M.

Saturday May 22nd 1841—Yesterday & to-day I plowed on E. Filers Place.

Monday May 24th. Moses Vilas and I were engaged leveling Main Street for Grading.

Teusday May 25th Planted corn &c. &c.

Thursday 27th I. [J?] A. Hibbard's Stage wagon

Friday & Saturday. Hard N.E. wind. Schr. Columbia of Milwaukee blown off.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WHAT WE REMEMBER

General Charles King, in a communication printed in the September number of this magazine, displays characteristic gallantry and good sportsmanship in the way he assumes responsibility for an error that found its way into his published reminiscences. The error itself amounts to little, and as General King usually refreshes his memory from written contemporary records he is an accurate writer. He spoke of Governor Jerry Rusk's popularity with the crowds gathered at the funeral of General Grant, and ascribed it to his quelling of the Milwaukee riots—an executive act which gave the Badger governor national fame. On further reflection General King remembered that "the funeral of General Grant took place in the late summer of 1885, the Milwaukee riots occurred in the late spring of 1886." Thus the two things could not have been related as cause and effect.

And yet, Rusk " 'took' with the crowds even the year before he became a national figure. . . . It must have been his leonine physique, or, possibly, his phrase 'Those men need bread, not bayonets,' used on another occasion."

The incident contains a warning for the less careful historical student. The lesson is that our memories, when they volunteer testimony concerning events of long ago, should ever be treated as potential perjurers, and handled with all the rigor employed by the cross-questioner in a court of law.

The degree of accuracy with which the mind reproduces, years afterwards, impressions it has received depends primarily on the conditions under which such impressions were originally made upon it. In general, incidents that arouse the emotions at the same moment in which they arrest the

intellect are reproduced more perfectly, those appealing only to the thinking faculty less perfectly. Grandfather's last words all his own children remember and transmit in turn to their children. Unfortunately, to the second generation, and still more to the third, his words are vague, unemotionalized, almost meaningless, and fail of accurate reproduction.

But the mind, on its intellectual side, presses to the aid of the memory when the latter is in trouble. Anything which ought to be remembered, if it cannot be reproduced is apt to be reconstructed. Where memory fails, imagination gives a cue and tries to satisfy the craving for completeness. The results of such reconstructions often possess very faint resemblances to the original impressions, elements having been substituted from many sources variously related to the experience which proves irrecoverable. That is the way in which, quoting one American humorist, we come to "know so many things that ain't so."

The "will to believe," using that expression not irreverently but in its observable relation to mundane things, plays an important part here also. If we simply cannot recall what happened, and must perforce reconstruct, how natural to reconstruct according to a plan which pleases us! The court witness whose memory is vague, by dint of vigorous cudgeling from examiner and cross-examiner recalls some things. But all of them happen (?) to be favorable to the side for which he is testifying. The political orator whose historical information is nil, at any moment can recall a few facts which support the contention he has just put forth. If we watch ourselves closely, we may be surprised at the difficulty of stating the simplest remembered incident without coloring it in some measure to suit our momentary personal situation.

Cases in which supposititious facts unconsciously willed by the narrator were substituted for the actual facts which

could not be clearly recalled are historically very common. At the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill monument, fifty years after the famous battle, forty "survivors," the "venerable men" of Webster's apostrophe, gave in their written "verified" narratives of what happened on that ground in June, 1775. "These testimonies," says Channing,[1] "for the most part, were 'mixtures of old men's broken memories and fond imaginings with the love of the marvelous. Some of those who gave in affidavits about the battle could not have been in it, nor even in its neighborhood. They had got so used to telling the story for the wonderment of village listeners, as grandfathers' tales, and as petted representatives of the *Spirit of '76*, that they did not distinguish between what they had seen and done and what they had read, heard, and dreamed.' "

At the opposite side of the continent, nearly a century subsequent to Bunker Hill battle, was developed a controversy over the *saving of Oregon* which has come to be known as the *Whitman Question.* Did Dr. Marcus Whitman, the loyal missionary pioneer, make his overland trip from Oregon to the East in 1842–43 in the hope of affecting the political destiny of the Oregon country, and did he accomplish such a result? The most scrupulous and thoroughgoing investigation of contemporaneous records convinced historians that he did neither of those things, and that he never claimed to have done them. Yet his missionary associates, forty years after the events, believed themselves capable of recalling words, phrases, and incidents spoken by Dr. Whitman before his tragic death as a Christian martyr, which proved both that he intended to and actually did *save Oregon* "from being traded off to England, in the Ashburton Treaty, for a cod fishery," despite the fact that the Ashburton Treaty was signed, sealed, and delivered before Whitman started east.[2]

[1] *History of the United States*, III, 169, note.

[2] A good review of all the evidence, and an enlightening discussion, is in E. G. Bourne, *Essays in Historical Criticism* (New York, 1901), "The Legend of Marcus Whitman."

In the cases cited the witnesses, or affiants, professed to be giving their recollections of what happened according to their own personal experience. If such testimony, usually called "first-hand evidence," is liable to reversal when confronted by unimpeachable proofs like contemporaneous records, what shall we say of the evidential character of traditions of events or facts twice or thrice removed from the original witness of them, particularly when self-interest or the will to believe in a certain way is prompter? Such "evidence" of course is worthless, and yet we occasionally meet with attempts to employ it for historical purposes. "I [an eighty-seven-year-old woman] remember when a little girl hearing my grandmother say that her father told her" is a formula which men have been thoughtless enough to embody in solemnly worded affidavits. In fact, at this writing we have a sheaf of such documents at the State Historical Library. Thereby hangs a tale which I will perhaps impart to our readers in a later issue of this magazine.

JOSEPH SCHAFER

TO MEMBERS

The membership committee of the Society, J. H. A. Lacher chairman, has planned the membership campaign for this year. One main feature is to ask every member to present the claims of the Society to at least one friend or acquaintance who, in his opinion, not merely would make a desirable member but would receive a distinct benefit from such membership.

We suggest that the life membership, costing $20, would ordinarily prove much cheaper than the annual membership at $2.00 per year, and we urge that you ask your friend to consider taking a life membership. All members are entitled to receive, free, the *Wisconsin Magazine of History* and other publications. The *History of Agriculture in Wisconsin*, now coming from the press, will be ready for distribution to members within a few days. A volume of the *Wisconsin Domesday Book Town Studies* will be ready in a few months. The *Proceedings* for 1922 will be distributed probably in January, 1923.

At the annual meeting of the Society on the nineteenth of October, 1922, it was resolved to send free to members all volumes which are paid for out of the income of the Burrows Fund, but *only on request*, the idea being that the editions of these books in the Domesday Series should be limited to the effective demand. The *History of Agriculture* is the first of these publications, and *it is earnestly requested that every member who desires that volume free (it will be sold for $2.00, the price of a year's membership) write at once to indicate that fact.* New members as well as old will receive the book.

THE SOCIETY AND THE STATE

During the three months' period ending October 10, 1922, there were seven additions to the membership roll of the State Historical Society. One of these enrolled as a life member, John W. Hancock of Roanoke, Virginia.

Six persons became annual members, as follows: Reverend Henry Colman, Milwaukee; Walter Distelhorst, Sheboygan; J. H. Kolb, Madison; Mrs. Charles J. McIntosh, Milwaukee; Mrs. E. A. Munz, Milwaukee; Robert J. Usher, Chicago, Illinois.

R. A. Adams of Minneapolis, Minnesota, changed from annual to life membership.

In the Question Box of the March number of this magazine the Society published some material relating to the history of Rhinelander. We have recently received a communication from William B. Shaw of New York City, associate editor of the *Review of Reviews*, in which he gives additional data concerning the early days of that city. It is our plan to publish this interesting letter in a future issue of the magazine.

A notable gift to the Society has been received from W. B. E. Shufeldt of Oconomowoc, in a marble reproduction of a Greek statue called the "Crouching Venus of the Vatican." With this Mr. Shufeldt also presented Henry W. Elkins' oil painting of Mount Shasta, a fine example of American landscape art. The Society will hold these gifts in trust, hoping the time may soon come when an art gallery may become part of the state's public enterprises.

The Society has received from Mrs. J. A. Watrous of Milwaukee, the gift of a considerable number of her husband's papers. A description and estimate of the same will appear in a later issue of this magazine.

BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS

Although English born, Bishop Fallows, who died in Chicago, September 5, was distinctively a Wisconsin man, having come to this state while it was still a territory and when he was a lad of thirteen. The Fallows farm was twelve miles east of Madison; there young Samuel grew up and thence he came to the University, where he graduated in 1859. After marriage with Lucy Bethia Huntington, he became principal of what was then Galesville University and was there when Lincoln's call to arms thrilled his patriotic spirit. Enlisting in 1862 as chaplain, he became in 1864 lieutenant colonel of the Fortieth Infantry and the next year colonel of the Forty-ninth, being brevetted brigadier general at the close of the war. General Fallows then entered the active ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church, and was successively pastor of two of the largest Milwaukee churches. In 1870 he was elected state superintendent of public instruction, and reëlected for a second term. From 1866 to 1874 he was regent of the State University. In the latter

year he became president of Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Illinois, where he remained until he entered the Reformed Episcopal church, and thereafter made his home in Chicago. His interest in and affection for Wisconsin never waned. As the oldest alumnus of the University he gave its affairs his heartiest support. A man of universal knowledge and deep human sympathies, he touched life at all points of progress, never losing in his broad outlook the highest viewpoint. Whatsoever things were noble, pure, and of good report appealed to him. No son of Wisconsin has done her more honor. His legacy to our Society of his papers and correspondence ensures the perpetuation of his memory for generations to come.

JAMBO CREEK MONUMENT

Somewhat unique and unusual was the dedication on June 11 last, of a tablet to Jacques Vieau, known to the Indians as Jambo, who in the late eighteenth century had a jackknife fur trade post on a Manitowoc County stream. This stream took from him the name of Jambo Creek. The Community Club of this place, determined to perpetuate the memory of the early trader, arranged for a fine bronze tablet to mark the site of the first building in the county. The tablet was unveiled by two great-great-granddaughters of the trader, Leona and Ethel Vieau. Addresses were delivered by Honorable Emil Baensch, president of the Manitowoc County Historical Society, and Dr. Joseph Schafer, our superintendent.

INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES

In 1920 the city of Milwaukee presented to the ancient city of Strasbourg a tablet commemorating the return of that city to its allegiance to France. In return the mayor of the French city, on behalf of his municipality, has this summer given to Milwaukee a facsimile of a mediaeval manuscript formerly preserved at Strasbourg, compiled there in the twelfth century. This manuscript, called *Hortus Delicarum*, the *Garden of Delicacies*, is a religious history of the world. It is illustrated with miniatures of great beauty. This precious gift will be preserved in the public library.

AN EARLY REPUBLICAN

The cradle of the Republican party is thought to be Ripon, Wisconsin, where in the early spring of 1854 meetings were held to protest the Nebraska Act, and whence the same year a call issued for a state convention to form a new party, later called Republican. Among those who signed the call was Edwin U. Judd, then Free Soil chairman for the first congressional district of Wisconsin. Mr. Judd lately died in the state of Washington. Although the Michigan convention for 1854 met a few days earlier than that of Wisconsin, Mr. Judd always maintained that the initial impetus arose at Ripon, and that the honor of propounding the name "Republican" belonged to Alvin J. Bovay of that place. Mr. Judd was approaching his ninety-seventh birthday; not long before his death he received congratulations from President Harding, the leader of the party he had helped to found.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN

St. Mary's College, Prairie du Chien, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation during the week of June 12, 1922. The college occupies a portion of the former site of Fort Crawford, erected in 1829 by Colonel Zachary Taylor and used at interrupted intervals for military purposes until 1864. In this year that portion of Fort Crawford Reservation occupied by the officers' quarters was purchased from the government by Honorable John Lawler, who presented the gift to the School Sisters of Notre Dame for the erection of a girls' boarding college, which was formally opened in 1872.

An interesting feature of the golden jubilee celebration was the presentation of two original productions—one a pageant written for the occasion by a member of the faculty, portraying in six episodes the history of Prairie du Chien and St. Mary's. This pageant was staged on the east campus, the entire student body participating in the performance. The second production was an original play, "The Rose of Prairie Town" a story of early social life in the Prairie's pioneer days. It was composed by two college students—Margaret Martin, '22, of Omaha, Nebraska, and Adeline Fitzgerald of Lansing, Iowa.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARIES

A number of Lutheran churches celebrated this summer the several anniversaries of their founding. One begun seventy-five years ago was the Norwegian church in the village of Keyser, Columbia County, which was organized in 1847 by Reverend J. W. C. Dietrichson. The golden or fiftieth jubilee was celebrated by St. Paul's Church of Stony Hill, near Shawano; by a church of the same name in Prairie Farm Township, Barron County; by the Maple Creek church near New London; by the Otter Creek church in Iowa County, not far from Dodgeville; by the church at Orfordville; and by the Swedish Lutheran church of Sand Lake, Polk County.

Among the Evangelical Lutheran celebrations were those of Salem at West Granville, and Immanuel at Theresa, seventy-five years old; St. John's at Monroe, and Trinity at Stettin near Marathon, sixty years old; the Friedens Kirche of Rosendale and the Trinity Norwegian of Norden, fifty years old in August. The year after the Peshtigo fire, was begun St. John's Evangelical Church in the town of Grover, several of whose members were survivors of the great conflagration.

A group of emigrants from Lippe, Germany, who settled in the town of Herman, Dodge County, founded seventy-five years ago the Immanuel Reformed Church. This event was suitably celebrated last August.

In Rock County, east of Janesville, a Scotch colony founded in the same year the Rock Prairie United Presbyterian Church, which this year observed its seventy-fifth anniversary.

Another country parish with an interesting history is the Bethel Methodist Episcopal Church not far from Elkhorn, which in August held a two days' service of remembrance. One feature of the occasion

was music by the choir who first sang in the church at its opening fifty years before.

Likewise the Richmond Methodist church of Walworth County attained and celebrated its half-century mark last September.

The present Cathedral of St. John, seat of the Catholic archbishopric of Milwaukee, was commenced seventy-five years ago. A memorial service was held this summer in honor of the laying of the corner stone for this historic edifice.

One band of the Iroquois Oneida Indians has always affiliated with the Episcopal church; their fine church building on Duck Creek was struck by lightning July 17, 1920, and entirely destroyed. Nothing daunted, their devoted missionary, Reverend William Watson, undertook the work of reconstruction. Contributions were sought throughout the entire country, and June 11 this faithful band of Indian Christians had the pleasure of seeing the consecration of their new thirty-thousand-dollar church. Bishop Weller performed the consecration service, one feature of which was the exhibition of the first organ brought to Wisconsin for this church by Eleazar Williams.

HIGHWAYS AND BRIDGES

The opening of state highway fifteen, which makes a continuous cement road from Green Bay to the Illinois border, connecting there with Sheridan Drive to Chicago, has evoked reminiscences of the days when this route was an Indian trail over which mail was carried on the back of a foot runner. Several excellent historical articles on this early road have appeared in the state newspapers, under the auspices and authorship of the secretary of the Wisconsin Good Roads Association.

The new bridge recently completed across Wisconsin River at Sauk City replaces the historic toll bridge used there since the time of the Civil War. One of the toll collectors still resides near the northern end of the bridge, and furnished his reminiscences for the ceremony incident to the new bridge's opening.

AN OSHKOSH BANK

The pioneers of Wisconsin had a natural distrust of banks. Their experiences with the panic of 1837, which occurred at the beginning of the territory's peopling, led the first constitutional convention to introduce an article forever prohibiting any banks in Wisconsin. For this and other reasons this first constitution was rejected; nevertheless, when Wisconsin became a state (1848) there were few banking institutions in our borders. A bank, therefore, which can show seventy years of operation in Wisconsin is an historical institution. The old Commercial National Bank of Oshkosh commemorated this year its seventieth birthday. It was organized with a capital of four thousand dollars and chartered before Oshkosh became a city. Through all the years, with many changes, the organization has maintained a continuous existence, and has had no small share in the upbuilding of the "Sawdust City."

The last number of our magazine featured several articles on early Platteville. As supplementary material on the same subject we note the

Autobiography of Frederick G. Hollman. Hollman was born in Germany, came to America in 1819 as one of the Vandalia, Illinois, colony of Germans. In 1827 he sought the lead mines, and the next year began mining at Platteville, which became his permanent home. At his death, which occurred in 1875, he left a manuscript account of his life which is now published by R. I. Dugdale. It furnishes many detailed and interesting data on the founding and founders of this early mining town.

THE JENKIN LLOYD JONES PARK

Sunday, October 1, a large concourse of people gathered at Tower Hill on Wisconsin River to dedicate the new state park. It is believed that five thousand or more people concentrated at this place, on this beautiful autumn day, to pay tribute to the historical setting, and to the continued influence of the prominent man for whom the park is named. The exercises were in charge of Miss Lutie Stearns, chairman. Reverend John Favill of Lake Mills offered the dedicatory prayer. The historical background was interestingly described by Dr. Joseph Schafer, superintendent of our Society, himself a native of the region in which Tower Hill stands. He described the early lead mining interests of southwest Wisconsin, and the importance of a manufactory for shot near the mines. He told of the old shot tower on the hill, older than the territory of Wisconsin itself; of the building of Old Helena before 1832 and its destruction in the Black Hawk War; of the waning of the importance of shot making, and the final abandonment of the old tower. Zona Gale was chosen to speak of the personality of Reverend Jenkin Lloyd Jones and his influence on the state, nation, and humanity. It was his wish that this site, replete with historic associations, where were held under his auspices for many years congresses on social welfare, should be given to the state. His widow and other members of the Tower Hill Association have made this possible. Mrs. Annie Laurie Kelley of Chicago made the presentation of the gift, which was graciously accepted by Governor Blaine and C. L. Harrington of the Conservation Commission. Mrs. Clancy gave the neighborhood pledge; and the interesting area of some fifty-five acres, commanding one of the finest views on the river, became a part of the treasures of the state. This account is condensed from the description by Curator H. E. Cole in his paper the Baraboo *Weekly News*.

THE HOARD MEMORIAL

Several years ago, while Governor Hoard was still among us, a group of agricultural leaders planned a memorial to him as the founder of modern dairying. The World War delayed the consummation of this idea, and meanwhile the Governor himself died, not, however, before he had been visited by the sculptor Gutzon Borglum, who was chosen to portray the veteran dairyman.

February 3 of the present year, dedication exercises were held on the agricultural campus and the statue accepted for the University and the state by President Edward A. Birge. Appreciations of the subject were given by dairymen from the neighboring states of Michigan and Iowa.

Because of the rigor of the weather the statue was not set in place until somewhat later. It now stands at the head of Agricultural Mall, in a setting of much dignity and originality formed of Wisconsin crystalline white stone. As one of the first memorials dedicated to an agricultural benefactor, as well as a tribute to one of the outstanding governors of our state, this statue is a noteworthy and deserved tribute.

MUSEUM NOTES

On the occasion of the reunion of the famous Thirty-second Division veterans, held in Madison, August 26-29, the Historical Museum prepared a very extensive exhibit of World War materials. Twenty-two cases of specimens preserved as mementos of this great international struggle were shown in addition to the large permanent collection already installed. A selected group of the most interesting and attractive of the American and foreign war posters and a large collection of the war maps of the Allied armies and of the Germans were displayed on screens and on the museum walls. Hundreds of veterans and their friends visited the museum during the reunion to view these exhibits, all of which were greatly appreciated. As a result of this special recognition of the high regard in which the veterans are held by the state, many additions to the historical collections are being received from the soldiers and their friends.

The annual historical excursion of University summer session students was this year conducted by the Historical Museum on July 8, about 250 men and women participating. Three large steamers conveyed the party to Bernard's Park on the north shore of Lake Mendota, from which point the company hiked to the State Hospital grounds. Here the huge Indian bird and quadruped shaped Indian mounds preserved on the lawn were viewed, and a talk on these was given by Mr. Brown. A return was then made to the park, where a picnic luncheon was partaken of. From this point the excursionists were conveyed by boat to West Point on the northwest shore of the lake. Here, on the site of the early Madison paper "City of the Four Lakes," Miss Kellogg talked on the early history of the region. Before returning to the city another halt was made at Merrill Springs, where the fine Indian mounds and other remains on the grounds of the Black Hawk Country Club and adjoining properties were viewed.

On the evening of July 13, 350 students of the University summer session and numerous visitors gathered on Lincoln Terrace on the upper campus, to participate in a folklore meeting held under the direction of the Historical Museum. The speakers on this occasion were Louise P. Kellogg, Mrs. Smiley P. Blanton, Professor Louis B. Wolfenson, Reverend Francis S. Dayton, Mrs. Georginia J. Kepke, Mr. S. E. Lathrop, and Charles E. Brown. The examples of the folklore of the American Indian and negro, of the Wisconsin lumberjacks and rivermen, were greatly appreciated by the large audience of school teachers and others. These outdoor folklore meetings, the first of which was held on Muir

Knoll six years ago, have become a distinctive feature of the summer session. For two years past folklore literature, for which there has been a large demand, has been printed for distribution at these meetings.

On July 4, the museum conducted a similar historical excursion of about fifty clergymen in attendance at the University Rural Ministers' Conference course, to see the Indian remains on the State Hospital grounds and Farwell Point.

Plans are under way for marking with descriptive metal tablets a number of Indian effigy mounds now preserved in Burrows Park on the east shore of Lake Mendota and in the two small but attractive city parks, Hudson and Elmside, on the north shore of Lake Monona. Metal tablets will also be placed, by order of the University Board of Regents, on three additional groups of mounds on the University grounds in the grove, at the rustic bridge, and on Eagle Heights. At Fox Lake two large linear mounds preserved on Franks' Point are being marked. Three interesting Indian mounds—an oval, a tapering linear, and a bird effigy—are preserved on the grounds of the Bible Institute, on the south shore of Green Lake. These are to be marked with a bronze tablet. At Avoca a linear mound has been preserved in a public park. At Lake Emily, near Amherst Junction, a fine group of burial mounds has been saved from destruction by being included in the new county farm. At Wisconsin Rapids and Nekoosa the preservation of several groups of local mounds is receiving the attention of the women's clubs and the D. A. R. Mutilated mounds on the State Hospital grounds and on the grounds of the new Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, both at Mendota, are being restored under the supervision of the Historical Museum.

The Wisconsin Archeological Society has published a "Summary of the Archeology of Western Sauk County," by H. E. Cole of Baraboo. This contains a full description of the Indian camp and village sites, planting grounds, burial places, mounds, and trails in fourteen townships, and is illustrated with plates, diagrams, and a map. Altogether, 135 mounds were located during this survey. Among the most noted of those that have been destroyed were the man mounds at La Valle and an octagonal enclosure at Dellona. A description of the Indian remains in eastern Sauk County was published by Dr. A. B. Stout in 1906.

Between the dates of July 17 and August 4, Charles E. Brown, chief of the Historical Museum, made an eastern trip, visiting over thirty large and small museums in Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburg, and other places. These included historical, art, natural history, anthropological, and special museums. At Rochester he also viewed the valuable private collection of Alvin H. Dewey. While in Philadelphia, with Charles R. Toothaker, curator of the Commercial Museum, he made a trip to Doylestown to view the historial museum located there, probably unique in its class in the United States.

Adjutant General Holway has placed in the care of the Historical Museum the battle flags of the Thirty-second Division, A. E. F. These

flags are eight in number and include those of the 107th Engineers, 120th and 121st Field Artillery, 119th and 121st Machine Gun Battalions, the 127th and 128th Infantry, and the Headquarters flag. They are now installed in a wall case in the museum corridor.

The Historical Museum has received during the last quarter many gifts of specimens. Coins and paper money have been presented by Mary Stephens, Alice Jackson, Lowell J. Ragatz, A. J. Vinje, and Mrs. A. L. Sanborn of Madison; by H. E. Cole, Baraboo, and W. B. E. Shufeldt, Oconomowoc. Mrs. E. H. Van Ostrand, Madison, has given a series of old political and other badges; and Mrs. Emma M. LaClear, a trunk used in the Civil War by Lieutenant James Mills, of Company E, Fifth Wisconsin Infantry. The University of Wisconsin has presented a gravestone from the earliest Madison burying ground, once located where Bascom Hall now stands on the top of University Hill. This bears the inscription "Erected to the Memory of Samuel Warren of Middlesex, England, who was killed by lightning, June 13 [or 15], 1838. Aged 26 years." Warren's was the second death in Madison. The stone was recovered this year in improving the roadway in front of Bascom Hall.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

Superintendent Joseph Schafer ("The Yankee and the Teuton in Wisconsin") presents a paper read November 13 before the Madison Literary Society.

Dr. Samuel Plantz ("Lawrence College") has been the head of that institution since 1894, having had the longest term of office of any of its presidents.

General Charles King ("Memories of a Busy Life") is one of the oldest and most distinguished of Wisconsin's authors and soldier citizens. General King's devotion to his boyhood home is evidenced in the pages of his article.

Louise Phelps Kellogg ("The Electric Light System at Appleton"), senior research associate of the Society, wrote this paper at the request of Curator John G. D. Mack, state engineer. She has been aided therein by eminent Edisonians in both the East and the West, among whom are T. Commerford Martin, Charles E. Neil, William E. Keily, John N. Cadby, and A. C. Langstedt.

Doane Robinson ("Beaver Creek Valley, Monroe County") is a native of the Wisconsin locality he describes. Since 1908 he has been secretary and superintendent of the South Dakota Department of History.