fell to freezing). There were 127 deaths, a fearful death rate, when it is considered that not more than 600 people had the fever. An idea of the malignity of the disease may be gained from the mortality in the Mott family, composed of twelve members, all of whom had the fever and nearly all of them died. The Turknett family, that had suffered so severely in the scarlet fever epidemic of 1854, lost two more members by yellow fever. Numbers of the best citizens met death upon the altar of brotherly love. The grave stones in the old city cemetery bear mute witness to the terrible visitation.

Some of the ignorant persons looked upon the spread of the disease with reverential fear and considered it a visitation of The Almighty. Others thought it was due to the excavation being made for the railroad through wet and marshy land, thus exposing the freshly dug soil to the hot and sultry weather, thereby causing a malarious atmosphere. Still others advanced the idea that it might have originated at the old market, and cautioned the authorities to permit nothing that might be detrimental to the public health to exist there, especially in hot weather. But there was a pathetic feeling of dread and doubt, common to all in regard to the proper treatment of the fever and the best method by which to combat its spread.

With the approach of cold weather, the residents began to return, and in the course of time the conditions that had existed before the epidemic were resumed. The lumber industry recovered from the depression of 1857, and a succession of good crop years again placed everything upon the high road of prosperity.

And so, armed with Faith and Pluck, these early citizens won their fight with Adversity.

New wharves and business houses were built, as were residences of a better class than had previously existed. Streets were opened and extended, and there was a general improvement in walks and roads. The city was governed without paid officials, only the marshal receiving a small salary for his services, and taxation was not burdensome.

In 1858, there were built here a large barque, called the American Eagle, and a schooner, the Martha. The Martha was lost at sea in May, 1876. What became of the American Eagle is not known.