Death of Major Mills
Thus ended the great expedition. The actual distance traveled, including the side trips, was about 8,000 miles. This cost but one life, that of Sergeant Floyd, "and was done without another serious casualty, though often with great hardship, sometimes much suffering, and occasional imminent peril." The comparatively youthful captains developed the qualities of ideal leaders, resourceful, vigilant, and brave, and the information they secured concerning the Northwest was of great value to their country.

Coutes, Vol. I, p. V.

IT'S HARD UPON US

Cold weather has come at last. Stoves are passing to and fro in every direction. Wood is snatched at a good round price, after it reaches the city; and sometimes from private woodyards, without waiting to enquire the price. Overcoats are in good demand; fires are comfortable; health is improving; spirits are reviving; business increasing; mortality among the Brussel gentry daily expected. Dress warm, and prevent bad colds. Stop up the cracks in the house, and prevent the old women from scolding. Keep good fires, and prevent the squalling of the young ones. Go a-head; who cares for consequences?—Weekly Miner's Express, Dubuque, Iowa, October 27, 1847. (In the newspaper collection of the Historical Department of Iowa.)

DEATH OF MAJOR MILLS

It is with extreme regret that we announce the death of our friend, Maj. F. D. Mills, of [Burlington] Iowa, on the field of battle, before the city of Mexico. He was a young gentleman of the highest order of talents and one of the very first legal men of the state. The news of his death is eminently calculated to mingle sorrow with the rejoicings of the people of Iowa, in view of the late brilliant victory.—Weekly Miner's Express, Dubuque, Iowa, September 29, 1847. (In the newspaper collection of the Historical Department of Iowa.)