

propensity for sleeping, he soon fell asleep and slid off from the roof. He waked up to find himself on the ground, with two broken ankles. Scip was carried to his lodging place, and immediately sent for Mr. George. He had never had anything to do with the doctors, and had little idea about any distinctions between surgical, and other practice, in medicine—When he came to see what the treatment was, Scip could not understand how cold water was going to mend broken ankles; but he had a great liking for the Bishop, and also a good opinion of his ability to do things generally, so he submitted with quietness and resignation. After a time Scip found if he could not walk, he could shuffle around on his feet, and that his ankles answered him the necessary purposes of locomotion.

Scip was next employed as a night watchman on the pier, to report the arrival of steamboats and vessels, and here again his unfortunate propensity for sleeping well-nigh cost him his life; for one night he seated himself on the pier, with his feet dangling over the water, where he soon got to sleep, and fell into the Lake.

Scip had been so often *soused* in water, in the treatment of his ankles, that he had lost more than half his natural fear of that element, but after all he made up his mind that what would, if used in small quantities, cure even broken ankles, might deprive him of life, if too profusely supplied, or furnished in immoderate quantities; consequently he seized hold of one of the piles that formed the pier, and after calling sometime for help, at last attracted the attention of several persons, who rescued him from his perilous situation.

Soon after this event, Scip formed the acquaintance of a man by the name of Brown, who had recently come to Kenosha from Kinderhook, N. Y. Their acquaintance resulted in intimacy, and their intimacy ripened into friendship. Each one had experienced great troubles and misfortunes, and this circumstance cemented their friendship more strongly to-