

to tea, and in the evening a "hop" was gotten up. This kind of fun was kept up almost daily during the remaining ten days of my stay. My canoe was at length ready, and I took a run up for *good bye*. I did not join in the general boo-hoos; but I felt pretty bad. They were lovely, loving, and lovable.

My help consisted of [two?] men for oarsmen, and one for steersman; and using a paddle they no longer craved for soup, pork and biscuit; but the more nutritious hulled corn and tallow replaced them. One quart of corn, with two ounces of tallow for seasoning, with nothing else, being a day's rations for each man; and on this, though their work was severe, they fattened like pigs. Nor were even my own store of dainties such as to induce me to eat more than nature required. The steersman having been promoted to the honorable position of my body servant, fared better than the other men, as he had the washings of the tea cup, and the picking up of crumbs from the mat in the tent.

I have, perhaps, got ahead of my story, as I ought to have said, that having departed from Mackinaw, I was now on a coasting journey on Lake Michigan exposed to storms, or calms, or burning suns, and eighty leagues of uninhabited wilderness to travel before I could reach Green Bay, or see any but savage faces. Tenting, sleeping, etc., were the same as on Grand River; certainly the air had improved—whether caused by the wide expanse of water I cannot positively affirm; but I am of the opinion, that the influence of the hulled corn on the human system produced a less repugnant feeling to the nasal organs.

After many days rowing, sailing and storm-bound, I landed at Green Bay, where were about a dozen settlers, scattered within the limits of perhaps four miles—little farmers, none cultivating more than five acres, their crops consisting of corn and potatoes. An old man lived here named Langlade, who had, until the Americans got possession of the country, been in the employment of the British government, whose daughter had married a trader named Grignon, from whom had sprung very many branches.

An English gentleman, Jacob Frank, and his nephew, John Lawe, Jews were extensively embarked in the fur-trade here