

been otherwise, and entered the wigwam unbidden. The old man at once showed much annoyance and displeasure, and said: "Who gave you permission to enter here, and interrupt me?" The young man seeing at once that he had offended, hastened to tell his adventures of the past ten days, and in conclusion asked how recently the red swan had passed the wigwam. As the young hunter talked on, the old man grew more and more uneasy. The young man now perceived that the wigwam was all aglow and luminous with a bright warm light that reminded him of the red swan, but he made no comment.

After eating and sleeping as usual, in the morning, he asked if the marks of the red swan were still as near, and if the old man thought he could overtake the swan? The old man replied, "You have proved yourself very brave, you have acted like a warrior, now you shall be rewarded." Opening the mat door he brought out the red swan, his daughter, the most beautiful maiden the youth had ever beheld. "Take her," said the old man, "to your own land and hunting ground, and be happy. *Ki-Chi Man-i-tou* will watch over you. It shall not take you as long to return as it has to come; the earth will be drawn up, you shall see it."

Now taking a piece of buckskin the old man cut from it a round piece—"this" he said "is the earth." Putting it before the fire, the heat caused it to shrivel up, then giving it to the young man he said: "Take this and throw it in the direction that you wish to go, and you will travel in one day the distance that you were ten days traveling. You will reach your home this night, stopping besides at each of the wigwams where the promised wives await you."

Reminiscences of Mackinaw

My earliest recollections of Mackinaw, which date back to 1814, are perfectly delightful. All about the island was so fresh and fair. True, the houses were quaint and old; however, they were but few, not enough to mar the beauty, but rather to add to the charms of the little crescent-shaped village.

How vividly I still see the clear, shining broad beach of white pebbles and stones, and clear blue water of the "Basin." The houses were of one story, roofed with cedar bark. Some of the