

in honor of the general. Soon the fort barge came out to the schooner, and the soldiers and officers in full uniform came aboard. Altogether the display was both formal and formidable, although the detention was not agreeable. At length our distinguished passenger was taken off, and we continued on our way.

About a quarter of a mile up the river, on the east side, we came to the first house to be met with on that shore. This building was both house and store, painted red, and owned by Kelso. It stood about on the site where Cook's Hotel now is, facing the river, and entirely surrounded by woods.

The next house was situated a few rods farther south. It was a large square building, in the middle of a large green plat, and was owned by Pierre Grignon. Back of this was another residence, which belonged to the ancestors of the Grignons, the Langlades. The large house was afterwards purchased by Judge John P. Arndt, who converted it into a hotel, the first in Green Bay.

About a mile farther up the river, we cast anchor opposite Judge Lawe's residence. And ah, how charming this noble Fox River appeared! There were no docks, nor wharfs along the shore, and as this was our landing-place, we were taken ashore in the schooner's yawl.

The residences on each side of the river were small. On the western shore were small farms, and smaller houses, looking like the homes of the French in Canada.

We landed directly in front of Judge Lawe's house, which stood but a few rods back from the river, with only a clean grass plat between it and the water, and to which a foot-path led up.

This was not enclosed by fences, and fences were rarely seen except to define the farms across the river. No front yards were seen, every house being built on, or near the road. Streets there were none, only a foot-path leading along the river, and from which others diverged up to each residence, of which there were but few.

In the whole place there was not a hotel, not even a private boarding place. But all of the families living here were hospitable, and expected to entertain strangers, which was easily done, they were so few. All the society we found at this locality was