

William Dickinson and Elizabeth Irwin were to be married. Although we were prepared to start, our Mackinac boat being ready, we were first to attend the wedding. The officiating justice was Jacques Porlier, Sr. He did not speak one word of English, and could not pronounce it when he tried. He read the marriage service, however, in English. Not one word could anyone understand, I know; certainly the groom did not understand a word, for he was too full of laughter to listen. All that we did make out was the *finale*, that they "were married according to the laws of the United States of America."

At the close of the ceremony, we who were on the eve of sailing to Mackinac, remained long enough to congratulate the happy couple and drink a glass of wine to the health of all, and ourselves to receive many kind wishes from our friends for our safe journey and return.

We left Green Bay in a Mackinac boat, or bateau, to coast the shore as far as Mackinac.¹

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On our return from Mackinac to Green Bay, where we arrived October 28, 1825, we went into our own house, built during my absence. It was of logs, one story and a half, with two rooms besides the kitchen downstairs, and two rooms upstairs. This house was built on the exact spot where now stands that large house nearly opposite the residence of Joseph Briquetet, in Shantytown.

It was neither clapboarded outside nor plastered in; but the chinks on both sides were so neatly fitted with pieces of wood that they presented quite a smooth appearance. Both sides were whitewashed. On the floor we spread the Indian mats, placing tables and chairs about the room. The bed, with its curtains, occupied one corner of the only room we used, that winter of 1825-26. On the bare walls hung a looking glass. Our grounds were handsome, the house being on the brow of the hill. At the base of the

¹ Mrs. Baird's vivacious account of this trip is omitted here, having been given in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xiv, pp. 55-64.—Ed.