ducks. He always had the birds ready for cooking when we arrived, whereupon we would all go to work to get the supper. Some of the men would aid us. Mr. Baird took it upon himself to teach us to roast the game before the fire, by putting one end of the stick through the bird and placing the other end in the ground. We often met Indians with venison, which they were very glad to barter for a piece of pork, which we could always have from the crew's supply. Thus we lived literally on the "fat of the land."

The Fox River is a very crooked stream, but the scenery along the way is beautiful. We traveled many miles to get through a short space of country. At one time we traveled all day, and at night could see the smoke of the fire which we had left in the morning. This might have passed unnoted by us had not my husband, who had previously made the journey, been aware of the fact and attracted our attention to it.

We reached Fort Winnebago on the fifth morning, but until near noon could not reach Pierre Paquette's, where we were to breakfast. We were set ashore to walk across to the residence of Paquette, while the canoe was taken on by the men, who had to follow in the winding stream of the river until they reached the portage.

Can you fancy the famished party that made a descent upon Mrs. Paquette? She had seen us coming, and had a nice breakfast or dinner, whichever you may choose to call it, ready. I had taken but a few crackers from the children's mess basket, supposing that the walk would be as short as it looked. The children had to be carried—one was five and the other a trifle over a year old—and that, too, retarded us somewhat.

On our entrance to the Paquette homestead we found a large room, with bare floor, and here the table was spread with the whitest of table cloths, and laden with apparently enough provisions to feed an army. The cooking had all been done before an open fire. There were two high pyramids of hard-boiled eggs at each end of the table; and before I was aware of it my little five-year-old child had