In June, 1829, we received an invitation from Augustin Grignon to attend the wedding of his daughter, Margaret, who was to marry Ebenezer Childs. Nearly all of the citizens of the town were invited.

A large Mackinac boat, or bateau, was procured, with a crew both of Frenchmen and Indians. The Frenchmen were in sufficient numbers to furnish joyous boat songs. The steersman was the ever-faithful Awishtoyou, the bowsman was an Indian, of course. I would I could remember how many of us went to Grand Kaukauna, as it was called, to attend this fine wedding given by a gentleman of the olden time, when everything was done with courtesy and hospitality, such as is seldom seen in these days.

I will put down the names of those who attended the wedding, as far as I can remember: Judge and Mrs. Doty, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Irwin, Miss Jane Green (I think she accompanied us), Miss Frances Henshaw, the Misses Rachel, Rebecca, and Polly Lawe, and Miss Ursule Grignon, Judge and Mrs. Arndt and son Hamilton (their daughter, Mrs. Cotton, was off at some post with her husband), Messrs. William Dickinson, Charles Brush, and Mr. Bartlett. We had with us our three months' old baby; our oldest child was left with our faithful Margaret.

Mr. and Mrs. Grignon gave us a most cordial welcome. Madame Grignon was a remarkable woman; her extreme gentleness and politeness commanded the respect and love of all.<sup>1</sup>

Their home was large enough for any family, but not large enough for such a party as that we made. We arrived at 4 p. m. The tables were prepared, and were laden with all kinds of food, sufficient it seemed to feed a regiment. Not only the invited guests partook, but all the retainers, and everyone about the place shared in the wedding feast.

Of course we could not dance, but card tables and similar amusements were proffered. The pleasures and merri-