

of Bois Blanc Island, that I could recover myself. My husband was greatly distressed by my weakness; he always expected fortitude from me.

I need not say I spent a sleepless night. The next morning when I went on deck, I saw my children everywhere I looked. When I gazed above, they seemed to be in the clouds. When I looked about, they seemed all around me. I kept my feelings to myself, for fear of adding to my husband's already tried spirit. But in due time I became interested in the scenery. I never had seen Lake Huron, and its surroundings were new and grand to me. As we reached St. Clair flats, all was very interesting to my unaccustomed eyes. And when we reached Detroit I felt as if I was very far East. This was indeed a city, the first I had ever seen. The sight of the city, where we spent two days, filled my eyes with wonder.

On arriving at Buffalo, we were detained there one day by Mr. Baird's business affairs; and when we were ready to take the canal boat, there seemed to be some difficulty about the time of starting. It was the third day of July, and an extra boat was put on. The "Sea Bird" was the regular boat, but an opposition boat was put on for the fourth of July. There was much quarrelling between the two crews before we left. We did not then know that the captain was not aboard his boat that night, and that he had left the passengers at the mercy of the mate, who proved to be a most cruel man.

Very soon after we had started, we perceived that the boats were racing. They went at a moderate rate throughout the afternoon, but the longer they raced the warmer became the contest, and all through the evening matters did not seem quite right. Yet no one was apprehensive of any great trouble, although the boats would jerk and knock against each other. Finally, however, many began to grow uneasy, and at one time some of the gentlemen went to the mate to dissuade him from continuing the race, but they found him under the influence of liquor and very abusive. Until this I had remained serene, thinking we