

boat when her keel struck the water, which threw her over on her beams' ends.

There were some smeared trowsers that day among the boys and youngsters, caused by their climbing over the greasy ways of the boat. Among those present from the country towns were a certain girl, young lady we should say, and her beau. They were used to crossing logs and fences, and did not hesitate to shorten the distance to a favorable position by crossing those slippery ways. But the girl for once failed, and came down plump, and was sliding on towards the water, when she was gallantly saved from being fully launched into it by the timely assistance of her attendant beau.

It may well be believed that the launching of the *Walk-in-the-water* sixty-six years ago, and of the *Superior* fifty-nine years ago next April, were notable occurrences for young Buffalo Village, and even trivial incidents recalled concerning them, may have interest on this account.

After receiving her boiler, which had been brought across the peninsula from the wreck of the *Walk-in-the-water*, and being finished off ready for sailing, the *Superior* was floated out of Buffalo creek and taken to the dock at Black Rock, and there made ready for her first trip.

Some Buffalonians, yet living in our city, must remember the streak of woods cut out from the lake beach where the *Walk-in-the-water* was wrecked, through which, on rollers, the boiler of the wrecked boat was moved across the peninsula to the creek for the purpose of putting it into the new boat.

The *Superior* left Black Rock for Detroit on her first trip, April 23, 1822. She made two or three trips to Detroit, and back to Black Rock, without coming into Buffalo harbor. Her first entrance into our harbor was on or about the first day of June, 1822, the same season, and ever after she made Buffalo her stopping place.