

declined participating in the amusements, as we considered that sort of thing out of place in a stranded vessel. The expected steamer came to our rescue next day about noon ; and succeeded in taking us out of the mud after about two hours' labour. The coast was now clear for us to Makinac, and there we arrived in due course ; but found to our disgust, that, like the man who always arrived half-an-hour too late for the train, we had arrived too late for the "General Scott," a little steamer that, in those days, made a weekly trip to the Sault St. Marie at the foot of Lake Superior. At Makinac we must remain for another week. This place is remarkable only for its garrison which commands the straits, leading from Lake Huron to Lake Michigan, and is built on a hill,—the little village itself lying at right angles to its base. Then, as now, it was not much more than a fishing place, and there was not a single hotel in it. So we had to get quarters in a private boarding house. Our host was a tall fellow with a thin characteristic face, being the only man in that line of business in the place. He did not trouble himself much about the comfort of his guests. We fared badly at the rate of a dollar a day.

Here Gray and myself formed the acquaintance of the surgeon of the garrison, whose name I forget. He was a nice pleasant man, and boarded at the house. We expressed some surprise that he should have exchanged the "Mess" for the boarding house. "Well, gentlemen," said he, "I am the only disciple of Esculapius in the place, and as my services in healing the sick are more needed outside the fortress than within it, I decided to take up my quarters here where I could be found at all hours of the day and night, the fort gates being always shut at a certain time." The doctor wished to introduce us to the commander of the garrison, Major S——, but we excused ourselves, and had a stroll *incog.* within the walls. Every thing was in capital order, neat and clean, and, so far as we could judge from the nature of the defences, very difficult for an enemy to take. The guns swept the straits of the Michilima river, and it would be impossible for any vessel to enter Lake Michigan without coming within range.

Our residence at Makinac was becoming tiresome and our host of the boarding house more and more unpopular ; it was with some satisfaction, therefore, that about two days after our arrival we learned that a small steamer had arrived from Detroit bound for Green Bay on Lake Michigan ; and that the voyage, going and coming, would occupy about three days. Leaving our heavy luggage behind, we, therefore, embarked on board the little steamer and got to Green Bay in due time. It was suffering from great depression in trade at the time ; it was possibly, like many other towns in the western states, built in the wrong place.