

made which opened this port. The boat, it will be recollected, started on her first trip August 25, 1818, and the advertisement above given was for the 15th of September following, but it held good only for that season. When she started out the next spring, 1819, from Black Rock, she was hailed, when passing off the mouth of Buffalo creek, from a yawl boat, by passengers, who wanted to be taken on board. They were answered as she went steadily on, with, "*Gentlemen, you must distinctly understand the port from which we sail is Black Rock.*" So the passengers returned to the little village of Buffalo, and were obliged to get accommodations on some sailing vessel lying at anchor in the bay; or in the old stage-coach make their way through the mud; or else to wait until the next sailing day of the steamboat, ten days afterwards, and then get aboard from "*the dock at Black Rock.*"

In the season of 1819, our townsman, Captain Charles L. Gager, was employed on board of the *Walk-in-the-water* as sailor before the mast. Captain Levi Allen, also, who has been a resident of this town seventy years and upwards, and who is yet living with us, was employed upon the boat for one or more seasons as wheelsman, and was aboard when she was wrecked.

She was driven ashore, in a gale, Nov. 1, 1821, just above the old light-house, and nearly opposite the foot of Main street. Having left her dock at Black Rock, about four o'clock P. M., with threatening weather, she had got a few miles above Bird Island, when a rising storm forced her towards the shore, and she came to anchor. About four o'clock in the morning a heavy squall tore her loose, and she was helplessly driven to the shore. However, no lives were lost, or property, other than the unwieldy boat. She had been seen to be in trouble, from the village, and watched till midnight, when she had drifted so far up the bay that her lights were hidden by the woods. The next known of her condition and fate by those on shore, was the news of the dis-