

North river, the leading member of that firm being the celebrated Robert Fulton, who was the first man to make steam a success in propelling a boat.

The first pilot of the *Walk-in-the-water*, was John Davis, who subsequently sailed her as captain part of one season. It was not supposed, or presumed, that anyone residing in this far-off place called Buffalo, was capable of managing or sailing that most wonderful craft called a steamboat, and so Captains Fish, Davis, Jedediah Rogers, and Sherman, were all imported from the great city of New York, as their respective services were required, to sail the *Walk-in-the-water*, and subsequently the Superior, of which I shall presently give an account.

These captains were not professional sailors or seamen with the exception of Captain Davis, but were all very polite, gentlemanly men, unexceptionable in their deportment, and disposition to please and make comfortable and pleasant the passage of all travelers while guests aboard their boat. But there was also imported from the city of New York, for a steward, a young man by the name of Newland, a dandy coxcomb sort of a fellow, who thought to "astonish us natives" by using many of his New York cockney expressions in his inquiries among the farmers after vegetables and other supplies for the table of the boat. This Mr. Newland catered for the steamboat only one season, after which one of our own residents by the name of Truman Fowler, brother of the late Benjamin Fowler, assumed this responsible and important station.

To importing those four captains from the great city of New York, there was not so much objection, as they were, without exception, honorable and gentlemanly men. But we certainly had good and sufficient reason to wish the Steamboat Company had brought among us, unsophisticated as we were, a better specimen of a man, at least in morals, than the cockney of New York city, for a steward.