

about to see them in these few succeeding months. It was now he began to see and know human nature. In his peregrinations he began to meet good and bad, high and low, tender and coarse, generous and selfish. From Port Huron he touched every town as far as Flint, then back by East Saginaw and Bay City to Detroit, thus traversing most of the southern part of the State of Michigan.

At the end of two weeks he had made sixty dollars. He was often offered liquor, but in every case refused it, and he attributes his success largely to the fact that he refused to drink and thus squander his hard-earned money in dissipation or needless indulgences.

At one place the hotel-keeper