

that date I had never known the art of the house dance and its general manoeuvre; I was there privileged with lying in bed and hearing the rounds called off until I became so thoroughly acquainted with it that it was no longer a stranger to me. My time according to agreement, when I arrived there had become fully up, and as ice had become formed across the north shore of Muskegon Bay to the south shore,—some six inches thick,—it was important that I get across in order to go home as arrangements had been made for going back to Canada to my wife and children. I had called upon my boss on a Sabbath to have a little singing with himself and his men, who used to enjoy the music from time to time, and he put the question, "Did I come for a settlement?" I said, "No sir, I don't work on Sunday and I don't take pay on Sunday." He had formerly requested me to work on the Sabbath day. I told him I was his man six days in the week, that only, and he said "Alright, alright." The next morning, a strong ice boat had just come in, for taking the passengers over, and was to leave at a certain hour. I called upon the gentleman for a settlement. He said "When a man won't attend to me when I am ready to attend to him, it is possible I may take my own time to attend to him in the matter of a settlement," and with an inquisitive look I said "what would you do with the Canadians that you have here if you do not treat this one squarely?" "Alright, alright" he said and turned his pocket-book outside in, and upside down, and handed me my money with the request that if I should ever come that way again, that I would go to him first, that he would be doing something and would be glad to have me. I started for the boat for the other shore. A young man who had formerly made arrangements to meet me on our way to Canada, was not to be found. I took a mule train, and came across the country to Grand Haven. I arrived at Grand Haven and took train. When on the way to Grand Rapids, at a station called Berlin, our train became derailed and in our loitering around waiting to get the train on the track again, I found that the young man who was to have