

Recollections of Nashotah and Its Vicinity Being Extracts from the Diary of One of the Alumni

The Rev. G. P. Schetky, D.D. Class of 1851

Part One: April 24, 1845 to August 31, 1846

1845

I preface these "Extracts" from my "Diary", with a brief statement respecting my arrival in "Milwaukie." In those days, railroad travel was but little known west of Buffalo. Eight days was then *quick* time in the summer between Philadelphia and Milwaukie. The route which I then took was by the New Jersey Rail-road, (boat from Philada. to Bristol Pa.) to South Amboy N. J.; thence by boat to New York, thence by boat to Albany; thence by rail (just completed) to Buffalo; by steamer to Detroit, Mackinaw, Manitou Islands, to Milwaukie, Wis. The route from Buffalo occupied, in time of travel, from April 19th to 23rd—five days.

The "Milwaukie House" was then considered as being the best of the several hotels in the town. Its proprietor, Mr. C. Wall was a churchman, and "a friend to Nashotah." "The town has a population of 5000 inhabitants, and is beautifully situated upon Milwaukie River, about two miles above its entrance into Lake Michigan. A fire which occurred about two weeks previous to my arrival destroyed upwards of fifty stores and houses, besides barns and other valuable property, involving a loss of 80,000 dollars

On Thursday, April 24th at 6 o'clock A.M. took my seat in the "Stage" for Nashotah 30 miles distant. The thunder-storm of the previous night had put the roads in a very bad condition. The "Stage" was merely an open box without springs, the discomfort of which was painfully felt, especially when we crossed log-bridges of which there were quite a number—(corduroy road.) On the journey many beautiful lakes were seen, either immediately in our route, or in the distance.

At 12 o'clock noon, arrived at Nashotah, and was most cordially received. It was just the hour for dinner.

My friend, Henry E. Montgomery, who had preceded me the previous year, was about to return to Phila. "*on a visit.*" (He prolonged it and finally entered the Gen. Theo. Sem. in New York.) At 6 P.M. we had Daily Evening Prayer, at 6.30. Supper. The fare is very simple and all seem contented with their condition. At 9 P.M. assembled for Family

Worship, and at 10 retired to rest.

Friday—April 25. S. Mark's Day.

I was roused at 4 ½ o'clock this morning by the ringing of the Bell, which hangs in the crotch of an oak-tree in front of the room I occupy. At 6 o'clock attended Morning Prayers, after which the members of the Mission, antiphonally recited portions of the Psalms. At 7 the bell rang for breakfast which consisted of bread and molasses, boiled beans and pork, potatoes and water! The tea and coffee have run out. During meal time a book is read aloud by one appointed. At 7 ½ o'clock the bell again rang for study and recitation, and while Rev. W. Adams and his classes are occupied, I will walk about the Mission, and endeavour to give a description of the grounds. (The Nashotah Mission is situated thirty miles in a westerly direction from Milwaukee, in Wisconsin Territory, and owns 500 acres of land, which cost \$8.50 per acre—\$1250. At the foot of the hill upon which the Mission buildings are located, are two beautiful lakes, from which the Mission derives its name—Nashotah. These lakes are also sometimes called The Twin Lakes, (such being the meaning of the Indian name, Nasho-tah,) perhaps on account of their general similarity in size, and the appearance of the surrounding banks, and their connection by a very narrow and shallow stream or outlet from the upper lake. The Buildings consist of—1. The Chapel,—a small, but neat frame structure, having in its upper story and basement dormitories. From the porch and upper dormitory there is a fine view of the Lake. The chancel contains a neat Altar upon which stands a plain cross, and on the left-hand side is the Lectern or Heading-desk. The Chancel-roof bears upon its peak the symbol of our Holy Faith.

2. The Library and Recitation rooms occupy a frame building situated in the centre of the grounds. From the front of this building there is a view of the opposite shore of the Lake. The Rev. W. Adams is the Teacher, and Professor and takes charge of the Library.

3. We now approach the main buildings, and in doing so pass on to a walk or path at the side of which is a small mound or Indian grave, enclosed by a neat white picket fence. This stands nearly in front of the door of the Recitation-room and about midway between the Chapel and the main-buildings; and on the outer or west side of the path leading to the Chapel.

4. On the north side of the *plateau* and at the west end is located a small frame house which from its color, is called "The Blue House."

I understand that it received its name from the artist, the Rev. John Henry Hobart, (a son of Bishop Hobart,) one of the original missionaries

and founders of this Mission. This building is of two stories with a cellar. On the lower floor are two rooms, the larger one for the reception of visitors; the small room adjoining it is occupied by Rev. Mr. Breck, as his study and sleeping apartment. In the second story are three rooms, two of which are small, the one to the right occupied by a young Englishman, named William Leach; the one to the left by Reginald Heber Weller, a son of the celebrated Rev. Dr. Geo. Weller, The large room in front of these is appropriated to my use temporarily and measures about 12 x 15 feet. From the front windows there is a fine view of the beautiful lake, and its opposite shore and outlet.

5. Directly in front on the west end stands a noble oak in the crotch of which is placed a bell of clear silvery tone, which was formerly the property of the Green Bay Indian Mission, now disbanded.

6. Immediately adjoining the "Blue House" is a short neat picket fence, within which is the entrance to the Rev. Mr. Breck's room, and the cellar

7. The buildings on the right and disconnected with this, and standing a little out of a right line, are as follows, in their order:—

i. a small Bake House and Kitchen. (This Kitchen was the original "claim-shanty." It formerly stood on the roadside, east of the present grounds of the Mission, and north of the road which passes the lower end of the Lake. In this humble log-cabin began the work of the Nashotah Mission.)

ii. A Dining-room, (at the east end of which was a Store-room or Pantry,

This iii was in a building of two stories, the lower part containing also a Clothing Store room and Tailor's table; the upper part, three sleeping-apartments, & stair way.

iv. Room or closet for Farm & Garden utensils.

v. A row of small rooms of one story, four on each side, 8 x 10 feet each, with small garden in front enclosed by a picket fence. Behind all these buildings, and extending east from the Blue House is a large vegetable garden. In the valley below the garden are three marshes. These valleys contain a number of undulations of surface. A fire which occurred a few days before my arrival, burned all the grass and several trees.

8. On the shore, and extending a few feet into the lake, is a large frame building, containing all the necessary articles and vessels for cleansing and boiling clothes, & other Laundry purposes.

9. Below the Wash, house is a small pier for boating purposes.

10. Entering the boat, we row still lower down, and within a cove find the Barn-yard, with its stables, cow-sheds, Root-house and other

buildings.

From thence we rowed to the opposite shore and from an eminence obtained a beautiful view of the Mission. Returning at 10 ½ o'clock we find that all the classes have recited.

I will endeavour to give an account of the various committees, with a description of their duties.

There are five committees; viz:—

1. The Farming Committee, for the cultivation of the Farm, which is located on the hill east of the Mission buildings.

2. The Garden Committee, to whom is assigned the cultivation of vegetables, plants, flowers, and fruit.

3. The Washing Committee, which is divided between the Laundry and Kitchen- the duty of the former being at the Wash-house on the Lakeside, and that of the latter in washing the Kitchen and Table-dishes, etc., and the care of the Dining-room and its furniture—

4. The Cooking Committee, who prepare the meals.

5. The Baking Committee, who have charge of the flour and meal, and prepare the wood for the oven and bake the bread.

Each committee has its Head or Director, who is held responsible for the condition of his department and is required to report at stated times to the Superior of the Institution.

Besides these Committees there is a Store-room Keeper, or Steward, who takes charge of, and gives out all the articles for meals. Also two tailors, who manufacture and repair cloth garments, for the members of the Mission. The Mission is at present under the charge of the Rev. James Lloyd Breck, and the Rev. William Adams. The former is the Superior, and the latter Professor of Divinity and the Languages. The following is the routine of the daily system:—

Bell rings at 4 ½ o'clock A.M. for all to rise. Ten minutes later the bell again rings for Roll-call, when all go to the front of the Recitation-room, and answer to their names.

From this time until 6 ½ o'clock, each student is occupied in his room in devotions and studies. The bell tolls for Chapel Service:—

Morning Prayer by the Rev. J. L. Breck. After Chapel Service, a number of the students recite antiphonally a number of Psalms from the Psalter.

At 7 o'clock the Bell rings for breakfast, at which, as, also at all the meals, a book is read aloud by a member of the mission, appointed weekly. After breakfast, at 7 ½ o'clock, the Bell rings for the recitations of

the Divinity class—Rev. W. Adams. Prof.: These recitations are followed by those of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew classes taught by the same Prof. At 9 o'clock, a Litany service is said by the Rev. Mr. Breck in the Chapel. The Litany of the Church is read on the proper days, and a special Litany approved by Bishop Kemper, is read on the intermediate days— At 11 ½ o'clock the recitations are concluded, and at 12 o'clock noon, the Holy Eucharist is administered, to all who are willing to partake. At 12½ o'clock the Bell is rung for Dinner, and at 1 ½ o'clock the different committees proceed to their duties which last till 5 ½ o'clock. The Bell summons them back to the Mission to prepare for Evening Prayer in the chapel at 6 ½ o'clock. The whole body of the students with the exception of cooks and one or two others, form a line in front of "the Blue House"; the roll is called, and they march in regular order to the Chapel.

At 7 o'clock the Bell rings for Supper, after which each one retires to his room for study; or may employ his time as he sees fit until 9 o'clock when all absentees from the Mission are summoned to return by the Bell, and those who desire attend Family Evening Prayer in the Chapel. At 10 o'clock the Bell rings for the last time at night, when *all* lights must be extinguished, and *all* must go to bed. A watchman is appointed each week to go the rounds, to see that this rule is complied with, and that each student has his pail filled with water to be ready in the event of a fire. Before this watchman retires he makes his report to the Rev. Mr. Breck. On Monday there are no recitations, and on Saturday but two hours work.

The Rev. James Lloyd Breck is the Superior, and was with Bishop Kemper, Rev. William Adams, & Rev. John Henry Hobart in founding this missionary Institution. He is a true follower of the Cross, and exhibits that spirit of self-denial, which becomes a true Christian. He is both dignified as becomes his position, and kind and affectionate to all. His age is about twenty-eight, and in height he is above six feet.

Rev. William Adams is the Professor of Divinity and the Languages, and a remarkably talented man. The students describe him as an eccentric person,—as continually doing or saying something to make a pleasant joke, and cause an incessant merriment—. In this he is quite the opposite of the Rev. Mr. Breck who is grave and sedate, and illustrates the subjects recited in his classes by some pleasant anecdote. He familiarly styles the Rev. Mr. Breck, to whom he is very sincerely attached, "Brother Lloyd"— He is a man of earnest piety, and deep thought as may also be seen from his articles which appear in "The Churchman," signed "W.A." He is about thirty years of age and in height not quite six feet.

At the present time there are twenty four members, as follows:

Brother Wm. Leach, Steward
Brother Wm. G. Armstrong, Gardener
Brother John Johnstone—M.D., Physician
Brother Lucius Taft, Farm
Brother Edwd. A. Goodnough
Brother Franklin R. Haff, Washing Committee
Brother Geo. R. Bartlett.
Brother Jno. P. T Ingraham
Brother Leverett D. Brainard
Brother Albert Bingham, Tailor
Brother David Keene, Tailor
Brother Augustus Ellis, Chapel.
Brother John A. Wheelock
Brother Nicholas Bibby
Brother Wm. H. Irish, Baker.
Brother Henry E. Montgomery
Daniel Nimham, Carpenter.
John Cornelius
Glaenis Hill

These last three are Oneida Indians—the first named eighteen years, and a communicant, the last two, boys of sixteen and ten years—
Reginald Heber Weller, Son of the late Rev. Geo. Weller, D.D.
Samuel R. Kemper, son of Bishop Kemper.
Knud Petterson, a Swedish boy.
Jens Jergensen, a Norwegian boy.
and myself.

Besides these there is a Swedish gentleman a graduate of the University of Upsal, who resides with his family at Pine Lake about four miles north east of the Missions, and is pursuing a course of study preparatory to taking orders—His name is Gustaf Unonius. He will shortly be ordained—

Saturday. April 26.

The morning was spent in visiting different portions of the Mission Grounds and Buildings.

At 3 o'clock P.M. accompanied Harry Montgomery to his stations at Waterville and Ottawa, the former 6 miles, the latter 10 miles in a southerly direction from Nashotah— On our way forded a small stream, Bark River, and visited Dr. Castleman, two miles south. Our journey was a

very pleasant one, and the path through prairies, oak openings, woods and marshes covered with beautiful wild flowers. On arriving at Waterville, Mr. Hackley and Dr. Meigs were visited. From thence we proceeded to Mr. Dousman's, a mile and & half from Ottawa, where we remained for the night.

Fifth Sunday after Easter. April 27.

Left Mr. Dousman's at 9 o'clock, and walked one and a half miles to the Ottawa School House where the Service was held. This was a plain building of logs, and was well filled by an interesting and attentive congregation. Reached Waterville at 1 ½ o'clock. At 3 ½ o'clock service was held in a frame building, the upper portion of which is used as a School-room during the week—the lower story contained a bar-room which was open on Sunday as well as week-days. The people at both these stations are very hospitable— A Sunday School was held before service. On our return by the way of an eminence called Sadd's Hill we again forded Bark river. When we reached Nehmahbin Lake, the sun was just setting, and threw his last rays from behind a cloud. The fleecy clouds were of a roseate hue, and a bright crimson bank lay along the west. Suddenly the cloud passed away, and a ray of golden light streamed athwart the sky, and through the trees in the distance gilding the hillside and the valley. This most gorgeous scene was reflected in the bosom of the quiet lake, presenting a picture not soon to be forgotten. After looking at it, until its beauties had faded one by one away, we resumed our walk, and reached Nashotah at 7 ¾ o'clock.

Monday. April 28. Rogation-day.

This day commenced my duties, and recited my first lessons in Latin and Greek. Worked in the garden, with Br. Armstrong, (chief) Dr. Johnstone and Brainard. Terrific thunder-storm at 6 ½ o'clock P.M..

Tuesday. April 29. Rogation-day.

Montgomery had heralded me as a professor of music, and, on my arrival, I found that the Rev. Mr. Breck expected me to form and instruct a class in singing. My pleadings to be excused from entering upon a duty for which I did not deem myself at all qualified were in vain. I, therefore, secured the co-operation of Br. Ingraham, and the class was formed immediately after Chapel Service this morning, under our joint tuition. Montgomery left the Mission to-day on a visit to Philadelphia; but there is very little expectation of his return, as he has disposed of all his bedding,

Ascension-day. May 1.

Chapel service at 10 o'clock A.M. attended by many strangers. Rev. Mr. Breck preached. In the afternoon rowed across the Lake with Dr. Johnstone, and visited Dr. Goodnough. On returning to the boat, Dr. J. in making a leap into it, started it out, and before he was aware, was carried out beyond my reach, and drifted almost opposite the wash-house. I stood on the shore in my shirtsleeves, the Dr. having taken my coat into the boat, and shouted to him to "sit down," "use the oars", but it was a long time before I could make him understand me, and by that time, he had reached the middle of the Lake, when he commenced using the oars; but not until after an hour's circumvolutions could he bring the boat near enough for me to leap in. Taking the oars from him, I rowed, up to Samuel Breck's, where he was glad to get out and rest after his exploit.

Sunday after Ascension. May 4.

R. H. Weller accompanied me to Ottawa, starting at 5 o'clock A.M. and stopping at Dousman's for breakfast. Sunday School at 8 ½ o'clock. Service at 10 ½ o'clock. Distributed tracts. Dined at Mr. Hackley's at Waterville. Rev. Mr. Breck came by appointment, read service and preached. I read the Lessons. Rev. Mr. Breck returned to the Mission on horse-back, and Weller and I returned on foot after tea with Dr. Meigs. Walked through the woods to Nashotah, by the way of Sadd's Hill, from which obtained a sunset view of the Oconomowoc Lakes, 9 in number, the two Nashotah and Upper and Lower Nehmahbin Lakes, in all 13 lakes, and the country of 20 or 30 miles around. In the lower Nehmahbin Lake, is a beautiful Island, covered with sugar maple trees— The sunset scene was almost as gorgeous as that of last Sunday. The island was illumined with a flood of golden light, and the beautiful spectacle was faithfully depicted on the glassy surface of the Lake.

These Lakes cannot be excelled for varied and picturesque scenery. The Indian name "Oconomowoc" is said to mean "The Beaver's Home"— The principal lake is called "La Belle"—"The Beautiful" "Nehmahbin", signifies—"The Lake that sucks." A small channel flowing "between the Lower Nashotah and Upper Nehmahbin has been said to give in its flow, a sucking or gurgling sound, as it approached the waters of the Nehmahbin Lake.

Descending Sadd's Hill we returned to the road, and continuing our walk reached Nashotah at 8 o'clock; where I met Mr. Unonius, the Swedish candidate for Orders.

Monday, May 5.

Br. Leach being unwell, I read in his place at breakfast, "Gresley's

English Churchman." Worked in the garden from 9 to 11 ½ o'clock. During our labour several brethren were employed in a tent, cutting potatoes for planting. We received a pelting occasionally from some disposed for fun. The Doctor wishing to get nearer, and have a better position for defence, proceeded towards a part of the tent where half a dozen were at work. Before he had sufficient time to ensconce himself in what he regarded as a secure position, a well aimed potato, took off his hat which rolled to the foot of the hill. He started to recover it, and on his way was urged by several good sized potatoes. On his ascent he supplied himself with a quantity of potatoes, which, in evident vexation he threw into the midst of the party, and then set off upon a run. At this all rose, and with well directed aim brought the poor Doctor down, and compelled him for "peace sake" to cry for "quarters." Altogether it was a most amusing sight. After studying for an hour, after dinner, spent the afternoon in rowing on the lake with Weller, Bingham, Wheelock and Ingraham and prospected for opening a view through the tamarack swamp on the opposite shore to Oconomowoc Lake.

Returned in time for chapel services. Our supper this evening was mush and milk.

Bros. Taft and Bitty felled several decayed trees to-day and gathering such knotty limbs as could not be cut, made a pile and set it on fire. As night approached, it was found necessary to take precaution against the spread of the fire, a wind having risen. Taft and Bibby were appointed to watch in turn during the night.

Tuesday. May 6.

Read at meals in my turn this week. Recited the first ten pages of Sewells Christian Morals, and Latin. In the afternoon all were occupied in planting potatoes. Two cartloads were planted.

Friday. May 9.

Unpacked my own and boxes for the Mission from Philadelphia, Rev. Mr. Breck taking an inventory with my assistance. This inventory was placed by me on the plate at the Holy Communion to-day; it being the custom to make an offering of all donations to the Mission in that way.

Saturday. May 10.

Rose at 4 o'clock. Morning Prayer in Chapel at 4 ½ o'clock. Holy Communion at 5. Singing School. Br. Ingraham preceptor Gardening. Worked in the fields. Planting corn.

Whitsun-day. May 11.

At 4 ½ o'clock. A.M. started for Waterville, accompanied by Weller. Breakfast at Hackley's. Reached Ottawa School House at 9 ½ o'clock. Small congregation—Returned to Waterville, dined at Dr. Meigs. Service at 4 o'clock. P.M. A small congregation. Returned by the way of Sadd's Hill, and Hattwell's woods. Killed two large rattle-snakes.

Monday in Whitsun-week. May 12.

Rev. Mr. McHugh of Delavan, visited and remained with us all night. We had "*real tea!*"

Tuesday in Whit sun-week. May 13.

Bishop Kemper arrived at noon. Mr. Unonius came at 3 o'clock. His examination took place in the afternoon and evening.

Wednesday. Ember-day. May 14.

At 11 o'clock, prayers in the chapel. Rev. Mr. McHugh. read Prayers, and Rev. Mr. Adams the Lessons. Bishop Kemper preached. Mr. Unonius, the Swedish candidate for Holy Orders, was presented by Rev. Mr. Breck, and was admitted to the Holy order of Deacons. Holy Communion administered by the Bishop assisted by Rev: Mr. McHugh. All the members of the mission and a large number of Norwegians and Swedes, and others partook of the Blessed Sacrament. Evening Prayer was said by Rev. Mr. Unonius; Lessons read by Bro: Keene. Rev. Mr. McHugh addressed the members of the House.

Thursday. May 15.

Morning Prayer at 6 o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Unonius. Bro: Bartlett read the Lessons. Bishops Kemper, Sam, and Ellis left to-day. Rev. Mr. Breck accompanied them to Milwaukee—Rev. Mr. Unonius also left.

With the permission of the "Superior" moved to the north front room in the basement of the chapel,—and placed my Library case in Br. Ingraham's room, adjoining on the south side.

Friday. Ember-day. May 16.

During the absence of Rev Mr. Breck, who returned late to-night, Bro. Leach took charge.

Saturday. Ember day. May 17.

Planted corn, squash, and beans. Caught a fine bass to-day. Hauled the boat ashore for repairs.

Trinity Sunday. May 18.

At 5 1/4 left the House in company with Weller, and taking a new road arrived at Dousman's at 7 1/4. Breakfasted and at 9 o'clock set out for Ottawa School House, where I held Sunday School. At 10 1/2 o'clock read the service, and a sermon by Rev. E. Berens on "Public Worship." Dined at Mr. Hackley's, Waterville. At 4 o'clock held service and read the same sermon, Sunday School after service. Forded the outlet of Lower Nashotah Lake in the morning. Swarms of may-flies filled the trees, as the ground was covered with beautiful flowers.

Monday. May 19.

Worked in the field, planting corn and beans, with Goodnough, Dr. Johnstone, Malcolm Breck, (a younger brother of Rev. Mr. Breck, residing with his brother Samuel, at the north end of the Lake.) and John Cornelius and Glaenis Hill, the Indian boys.

Tuesday. May 20.

Bro: Leach confined to his room by a sprained, ankle—Being his "half section" I have to take care of him in sickness.

Read a letter in the *Banner of the Cross* vindicatory of the Mission.

Br. Ingraham came in and conversed with me about the Mission.

The Mission visited by some residents in the vicinity.

Wednesday. May 21.

Placed on the Washing Committee for this afternoon, & pounded towels and socks!

Thursday. May 22.

Again placed on the Washing Committee. Rev. Mr. Breck washed some fine things; cravats and handkerchiefs and bands.

Mosquitoes thick and troublesome. Several members of the Mission sick. Bro. Ingraham appointed to deliver an original written oration. Bro. Haff to read the Declaration of Independence, and deliver an extempore address on the occasion of the celebration of the Fourth of July by the Sunday Schools of the Mission. Rev. Mr. Breck borrowed books from my library to be read at the table.

Friday. May 23.

At the table to-day read in ray turn "Illustrations of the Prayer-Book, by a Layman" (Dr. S. Littell, Jr.)

In consequence of the impure condition of the water in the well, after dinner a line was formed water was passed up from the Lake for the use of the House—also soap-suds and wash-water from the Wash-house.1 for garden purposes.

At work again on the washing-committee. Rev. Mr. Unonius, being on a visit, read prayers and remained to supper.

Singing class to-day.

Recitations in Latin, Greek, and Sewell's Christian Morals.

Saturday May 24.

Morning Prayer and Holy Communion at 6 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Unonius read the service, and assisted Rev. Mr. Breck in the administration of the Holy Communion.

At breakfast Bro. Goodnough read the conclusion of "Illustrations of the Prayer Book;" and at dinner commenced reading "The True Catholic No Romanist."

A month since I came to Nashotah. The daily routine is so very much the same that there are but few daily entries in my diary. I have occasionally gone out visiting in the vicinity among the farmers, rowed upon the Lake, and fished, the latter with good success, and supplied the table.

First Sunday after Trinity. May 25.

At 4 ½ o'clock rang the Bell, and again in 15 minutes for Roll-call.

Knute Petterson accompanied me to-day— Breakfasted at Dr. Meigs, Waterville. Reached Ottawa at 9 o'clock. Sunday School attended by 15 pupils. Service by 5 adults. Sermon "The Foolish Bargain or the worth of the Soul," It seemed to have some effect on the auditors.

Dined at Mr. Hackley's. Visited Herman Nichols, a Sunday scholar, at Mr. Edgerton's, who had broken his leg a few days before. Returned to Waterville at 4 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Breck and Bro. Goodnough arrived. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Breck, who also preached upon "The Unity in the Trinity."

Returned with Rev. Mr. B. and Goodnough to Nashotah, and were joined at Sadd's Hill by Knute, who had gone to Dr. Meig's for my coat. We stopped at the residence of Mr. Sadd, and arrived at Nashotah at 7 o'clock for supper—Mush and milk.

Monday May 26.

Chapel service at 6 o'clock. Singing class.

My turn came this morning to wait upon the table during this week.

Studied my lessons by the side of the chapel under the shade of a large and beautiful tree. The birds singing all around. Worked on the Garden Committee, hoeing the peas.

After Evening Prayer, recited Psalms.

Wednesday, May 28.

Rev. Mr. Unonius visited us to-day. A steer which was bought yesterday, was killed to-day. We shall have some fresh meat to-morrow, and will pickle the remainder.

Thursday. May 29.

Rev. Mr. Unonius returned to Pine Lake. Rev. Mr. Breck heard the recitations to-day, Rev. Mr. Adams having gone to Milwaukie.

Friday. May 30.

A baptism took place in the chapel.

Mr. Chesley's infant son "Andrew Breck" was baptised. Several persons from Prairieville present. The Baptismal Bowl used upon this occasion was presented (along with a communion service of plate) through me to the Mission by the Female Sunday School of St. Peter's Church. Philadelphia.

Saturday. May 31.

Trimmed some of the large trees.

At 12 ½ o'clock in company with Weller started to stations—Visited Sadd, Edgerton, Hackley, Meigs, and remained all night at Dousman's.

Second Sunday after Trinity. June 1.

Left Dousman's at 8 o'clock and on our way to Ottaway, called at Watson's. The Sunday School and Service were well attended. While reading the Service, Rev. Mr. Adams and Rev. Irish entered. The Rev. Mr. Adams preached a sermon partly extempore, on "The Sin of Revenge." He remained at Dousman's. Weller and Irish went on to Dr. Meigs, and I proceeded alone to Hackley's. Service at Waterville 4 o'clock.—Rev. Mr. Adams said

prayers and preached an extempore discourse on "The Salvability of the

Heathen according to the doctrines of the Church, compared with the Calvinistic doctrines.”

A thunder storm threatening we left at 5 o'clock, and had not proceeded far before it burst upon us. We were drenched by the rain which fell in torrents. The lightning was one continued succession of flashes and the thunder as continued in dreadful peals. These western thunder storms exceed in terrific grandeur any that I ever knew in the East. Of course we would not venture to tarry under a tree, as we feared that it might be struck. Before we reached Nashotah the storm ceased, and after exchanging my wet garments for a dry suit, and taking a cup of hot tea, which was prepared for us from my supply, I reported to the Superior. He informed me of his intention, of starting at an early hour to-morrow morning on a journey to Green Lake, and gave me an invitation to accompany him.

Narrative of journey to Green Lake: extracts from Diary June 2 to 9, 1845.

Monday June 2.

Rose at 4 o'clock, and, after preparing for journey, and taking a hearty breakfast, Rev. Mr. Breck and self started at 6 o'clock while the Bell was ringing for Morning Prayer. Br: Leach was left in charge. The roads were in many places almost impassable, in consequence of the heavy rain of yesterday- At Silver Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, we stopped for a drink. Reached the "Half-way House" at 10 o'clock, and "Union" at 11 o'clock and Watertown, 25 miles from Nashotah at 12 ½ o'clock and dined. The log bridges and road-ways were innumerable, Killed three large snakes; one had several rattles. At 3 o'clock resumed our journey, and were overtaken by a heavy thunder shower. Reached Pratt's 12 miles distant at 7 o'clock greatly fatigued after a walk of 57 miles. The mosquitoes, and the loud conversation of many teamsters occupying the same room annoyed us, so that it was long before we could get to sleep. There is a rude simplicity among these Western people, which I could scarcely have credited upon the report of others, and, I am informed that there is a disposition among all the settlers in this new country to show the greatest amount of interest in the welfare of each other. "The next house" or "the next neighbour" may be ten miles distant, yet, at a moment notice, a service of kindness will be rendered gratuitously, and offence be taken, if recompense be offered. Profanity is fearful, but I saw no intoxication today."

Tuesday—June 3.

Rose at 5 o'clock. Govr. Doty, who had arrived at a late hour, breakfasted with us. Started at 7 o'clock and travelled all day. 35 miles to Bang's, where we were joined by the Rev. Solomon Davis, the missionary to the Oneidas. The most part of our journey, to-day, lay through a large prairie. It was to me a wonderful sight. Far as the eye can reach in every direction, was a vast sea of living green the waving grass, upon the undulating surface, seeming like the ocean billows, Not a tree, not a house in sight in the grand expanse. A peculiar, indescribable, sensation came upon me, as I gazed upon it, when emerging from the forest. The only thing to relieve the eye in this boundless waste was the variety and beauty of the flowers every where springing up. These have no perfume, and are of a diminutive size, compared with the specimens I found in the woods. The origin of these prairies is a matter of much doubt and speculation, some advancing the theory that, at a remote period in the past, their surface was covered by vast bodies of water, like our great inland Lakes, and that thro' some convulsion of nature, perhaps even before the general deluge, the waters disappeared. But, whatever may have been their origin, no grander sight can be found, and I could not help remarking that it well repaid one for all the weariness of our walk on this sultry day. Among other wonders, I found a number of specimens of the Pitcher Plant; In each was about a table spoonful of clear cool water- The plant has a lid or cover, which opens at sunset, when the dew is collected; and closes at sunrise. The birds resort to these little pitchers during the day, which they open, and satisfy their thirst. At Sang's, Genl. Stevens met us, as we were about to take tea at 8 o'clock. He had just arrived from Lake. A terrific thunder storm roused us at midnight. The rain poured in upon our bed, and we were compelled to seek quarters in the lower room, among some rough looking men, whose profanity was most shocking.

Wednesday. June 4.

Started at 8 o'clock. Rode Rev. Mr. Davis' horse 3 miles. Crossed two beautiful prairies, and arriving at a cold stream lunched at noon. Started several birds, and prairie fowl. Visited Mrs. Beall, and Mr. S. Clark. At the latter place met Mrs. Major Clark, a cousin of Mrs. Odenheimer. Today we travelled about 25 miles.

Thursday. June 5.

Rose at 7 o'clock. After breakfast started for Green Lake. Rode to a marsh, and fastening our horses waded to the opposite bank, a mile distant. A short turn in the woods brought us to Green Lake, a beautiful

sheet of water. Waded through "Grand River"; a stream about 50 feet wide and 3 feet deep. The scenery is beautiful. Returning lost our road, and after a journey to-day of 30 miles, during which we saw four deer and two eagles, reached Mr. Clark's at 8 o'clock

Friday. June 6.

The Rev. Messrs. Breck and Davis celebrated Divine Service, including a Baptism and the Holy Communion at Mr. Clark's. Mrs. Beall's child was baptized by Rev. Mr. Breck. Rode to Beall's, and after eating a bowl of delicious strawberries and cream Mr. John Beall took the clergy 12 miles on the road to Fox Lake. I rode Mr. Davis' horse, and after Mr. Beall left us. Rev. Mr. Breck and I walked to Fox Lake. On the way he informed me that Harry Montgomery had decided not to return to Nashotah. The prairies we crossed after leaving Green Lake, is a beautiful high-land, from which we obtained a view of the surrounding country for many miles. The oak-openings and groves were beautiful and were filled with birds, numbers of prairie-fowl started up along our path. Arrived at Fox Lake at 8 o'clock, a distance of 20 miles and were met by Genl. Stevens, whose acquaintance we had formed on Tuesday evening, who took us to the Public House, where we were kindly entertained. We retired for rest to a straw bed in the loft. Through the openings in the roof, which were many, the stars shone; and our windows opening to the East, the light of the moon streamed in, and the sun beams poured in the rising. We travelled 25 miles to-day.

Saturday. June 7.

Rose at 5 o'clock, and, after breakfast, walked to Fox Lake. The military Bridge of the Indian War crosses a small stream which empties into the Lake. Near this bridge was a small lodge or wigwam, in which, as Genl. Stevens related to us, a beautiful young lady, Miss Hall, was ransomed from captivity among the Indians, by the payment of a large sum of money. The scenery around Fox Lake is beautiful. Webster's Island, (owned and occupied by a cousin of the great statesman), is a charming spot, for a residence. Returning from the Lake, we stopped at Mr. Green's with whom we spent a half hour, and thence to the public house where Genl. Stevens had horses ready for us to go to Beaver Dam. Lost the road; passed through several beautiful groves, and prairies, and finally arrived at Beaver Creek, a pretty stream having a swift current, at 2 o'clock after a ride of 15 miles. We lunched at the side of the creek, after which Rev. Mr. Breck visited Dr. Spencer, a communicant of the Church, who was very ill, I remained behind, and gathered strawberries, of which, during this

Journey, we have found an abundance. The beavers (after which the creek receives its name) must have been very numerous here, judging from the dams and huts which still remain. Several mills are erected here. Returned at 6 o'clock to Fox Lake, on the way stopping at three places, having travelled 30 miles to-day. After supper we called on Mr. and Mrs. Smith. He is a son of the Rev. Dr. Hugh Smith of New York City. His brother and sister were here on a visit. Conversed with Rev. Mr. Davis upon the object of our visit to Green Lake, and his life among the Oneidas. It is proposed by the Rev. Mr. Breck to establish a Mission House at Green lake, as a branch of the Mission at Nashotah.

Third Sunday after Trinity. June 8.

After breakfast several companies of Winnebago Indians passed through the village.

Rev. Mr. Breck was assisted in the service this morning by Rev. Mr. Davis, which was held in an unfinished hotel owned by Genl. Stevens. The congregation numbered about 50 persons. The singing, including the chants, which the Rev. Mr. Breck was particularly desirous of, was confined pretty much to myself, and I consequently became the observed of all. Left Fox Lake at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Davis remaining to return to Green Bay. Mr. Green conveyed us in his carriage to Pratt's (Oak Grove).

Genl. Stevens was the founder of the village of Fox Lake, and the first white man who came to this lake. He appears to be a good-natured man, and showed no little kindness. He served in the Mexican War. The soil here is exceedingly fertile, and many fabulous stories are told of its productiveness.

We arrived at Pratt's at 6 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Breck held service in the dining room, at which there was an attendance of several teamsters besides the family and Mr. and Mrs. Green.

The lack of accommodations obliged us to occupy the same apartment, with Mr. and Mrs. Green; they taking the bed, and we the floor, where we had a straw bed and buffalo robes.

During the night several persons arrived, and we had a crowded room before morning.

We traveled 25 miles to-day.

Monday. June 9.

Rose at 3 ½ o'clock, and, in an hour were again on our journey. Arrived at Water town at 8 ½ o'clock, where we remained until 9 o'clock. Arrived at Union town at 11 ½ o'clock, where we dined. This place has but two houses, one of which is the Post Office. It is 12 miles from Watertown.

The roads in many places were impassable, obliging us to go through the woods. Stopped at Half-way House, six miles, Hosmer's, Silver Lake, Summit, and reached Nashotah, 37 miles at 4 o'clock, much gratified with my journey, and feeling very little fatigued by it. In this journey we travelled 244 miles, of which, more than three fourths were on foot. On my return met by Mr. John O. Barton, from Hagerstown Maryland, who arrived on Tuesday last and has connected himself with the Mission. Our supper this evening was somewhat in contrast with the fare I had on my journey, yet was good. Tea, bread, (a little better than usual) butter, lettuce and radishes. A hot night, and mosquitoes very annoying. Ingraham and I were obliged to leave our rooms and walk about the grounds until after 2 o'clock when we rigged a tent, and at last got to sleep.

Tuesday. June 10th.

Mr. Bingham ill. Sat with him until dinnertime. Washed the tea-dishes. At 9 o'clock sat with Br. Bingham until 2 ½ o'clock A.M. Br. Haff then took my place until breakfast-time next day.

Wednesday. June 11. S. Barnabas.

Holy Communion. 6 o'clock. A.M. The Chancel was very prettily dressed by Br. Leach— A severe thunder, hail and rain storm accompanied by violent winds took place this afternoon. Some of the hail was in irregular pieces of four inches long, and two to three inches wide and thick. The lightning was very vivid and the thunder in continued detonations. The wind blew with such violence as sensibly to sway the Chapel. The clouds rolled in heavy masses and were of varied colors. As we came from the Chapel after Evening Prayer, the clouds cleared away and the sunset was magnificent. Two well-defined and beautiful rainbows appeared. After washing the tea-dishes sat with Br. Bingham.

Thursday. June 12.

Holy Communion at 6 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Adams and I sat with Br. Bingham during the afternoon.

Friday. June 13.

Br. Bingham much better, but still requiring attention. Rev. Mr. Adams and I remained with him during the afternoon.

From some cause several of the Brethren are confined to their rooms this week by sickness; but Br. Bingham is most seriously ill.

Saturday, June 14.

According to custom upon the ringing of the Bell at 4 ½ o'clock we all bathed in the Lake.

Prepared for journey to stations.

Br. Armstrong as the Barber of the Mission was kept pretty busy in that *rôle* all the morning.

Br. Ingraham accompanied me as far as Hartwell's woods, when we separated, he going on to Prairieville. We gathered a quantity of delicious strawberries.

On my approach to Waterville started two splendid looking deer. Arrived at Waterville 2 o'clock, and visited Williams', McDonalds' and Hackleys'—Proceeded from thence to Ottawa, visiting Dousman's, Watson's, Wallace's, Survey's and Reed's, where I stopped for the night. Called for a few minutes at Parris', and Chubb's. Mr. Chubb, senr. has been prejudiced against the Mission and the services of the Church by one Stockwell, a Methodist ranter who holds forth at Waterville.

At Reed's made the acquaintance of a Scotchman, a Mr. Patterson, who resides near Bark River 12 miles from Reed's. He expressed an earnest desire to have the services of the Church every Sunday at his place, and stated that the like desire had been expressed by twelve or fifteen families residing within short distances from him. We had a considerable conversation upon the subject, the result of which was, that I promised to report the matter to the Rev. Mr. Breck, and ask him to supply them with services.

Our sleeping arrangements were not the most comfortable for me. There were two beds in the same room; one of which was occupied by Mr. S. Reed and two of his children— Some time after I had retired I was roused by Mr. W. Reed, who had come to share a part of my bed. He proved to be a regular thrasher and, between his antics, and the cries of the children, I passed a most uncomfortable night.

Fourth Sunday after Trinity. June 15.

Ottawa School House. Sunday School, 9 o'clock. Seven scholars. At the Service eight adults. Read sermon by Rev. Edwd. Berens "On a future judgment." Returning, at Dousman's met Mr. and Miss Paddock, with whom I rode to Waterville, where dined at Dr. Meigs. Service at 3 o'clock. Read sermon "On Prayer," by Rev. B. Berens. Dr. Wolcott from Milwaukee present. Left Waterville at 4 o'clock, and stopped at Sadd's for a few minutes, and from thence through Delafield, arriving at Nashotah at 7 ½ o'clock. John Cornelius and Gloenis Hill sang a Hymn in Oneida-language. A very sultry night, and mosquitoes very annoying.

Monday. June 16.

In the afternoon all hand but those on the Washing Committee worked in the field, hoeing potatoes. Recited psalms in the Chapel after tea.

Tuesday. June 17.

But few at early roll call. Our labour in the field yesterday was very fatiguing. Continued it this afternoon.

Wednesday, June 18.

Again at work in the field, hoeing potatoes, corn, and beans.

Rev. Mr. Unonius visited us, read Evening Prayer, and remained all night. He and Rev. Mr. Breck were compelled to seek refuge from the mosquitoes, in the Chapel, and, as we, in the basement were in like tribulation, we were not long in following their example.

Thursday. June 19.

Rev. Mr. Unonius assisted Rev. Mr. Breck in Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, and left at noon— Br. Keene and I raised the boat from the lower shore and hauled it along the edge of the lake to the pier for repairs. It was a most fatiguing effort, and as our limbs were exposed we experienced great annoyance from the mosquitoes, This morning I was compelled to rig a tent in order that I might be secure from their attacks while studying. At noon, I found that others had adopted the same means. The acme of their annoyance seemed reached, when I was compelled to desist from washing the tea-dishes, and, smarting with pain, ask the Superior for relief. He came in, and attempted to assist me, but we were compelled to abandon the work. It was a sleepless night for most of us,— not even smoking being effectual to drive these pests away. We all presented a very *bilious* appearance the next morning as we marched down to the Lake, which some call “Brother Lloyd’s wash-basin!”

Friday, June 20.

The appearance of clouds early this morning, and a cooler atmosphere gave us reason to hope that we would have a shower. But, by 8 o’clock, the sky was cloudless, and the heat brought out the mosquitoes in force— Our recitations were accompanied by gesticulations very much in the style of “The Dumb Orator.”

Br: Keene and I occupied in caulking, pitching, and painting the boat. Malcolm Breck and Daniel Nimham launched and anchored the stand or Baptistery to be used for Immersion in the Lake.

Rev. Mr. Breck having procured 8 yds. of mosquito bar-net, from Milwaukie, there was much amusement in the occasion of drawing lots for it; to be divided among *eight*. It was two yds. wide. I was not among the fortunate eight.

A Communion Set, books, and Surplice for Rev. Mr. Unonius arrived to-day.

Saturday. June 21.

No recitations to-day.

In the evening practised chants with Knute, accompanied by the flute, which John Cornelius played.

Fifth Sunday after Trinity. June 22.

At Ottawa Station read sermon "On Faith" by Rev. Edwd. Berens. On my way to Waterville met a family of Pottawotamie Indians,—man, squaw, and four children. At Waterville read sermon "On the Love of God", by Rev. E. Berens. On my way from Waterville was chased by a mad bull, whose course I suddenly checked by flaring my umbrella— Lost my way, and came out by Delafield, and arrived at my room at 9 o'clock. Saw a number of wild pigeons, and prairie fowl during the day.

Monday. June 23.

Morning Prayer read by Rev. G. Unonius who arrived last evening. Worked at the root-house this morning. In the afternoon, resumed work on the boat.

Tuesday. S. John Baptist. June 24.

No recitations to-day. We all felt worn out, having worked very hard yesterday, and losing so much sleep. Brs: Wheelock and Irish were compelled to seek refuge in the boat at midnight, on account of the attack of the mosquitoes. Morning Prayer at 9 o'clock. After the second Lesson two adults were presented for Baptism. Bros: Armstrong and Keene were witnesses for Br. Lucius Taft, and Dr. Goodnough's daughters, for Miss Sarah Elizabeth Leo. The candidates for Baptism had been baptized in childhood by a dissenting preacher. We proceeded to the lake in the following order singing the 72nd Psalm in Metre; Tune "Old Hundred"

Brethren and Students, in sections of two.

Rev: Mr. Breck, (in surplice).

Candidates for Baptism (in white robes)

Witnesses

Congregation.

At the Lake, where the Baptistery is moored on the north side of the pier, we opened ranks, and the Rev. Mr. Breck with the candidates and their witnesses passed on to the bank opposite the Baptistery, where the service which had begun in the Chapel was continued, commencing with the questions to the candidates. Upon completing the prayer of consecration, Rev. Mr. Breck accompanied by Mr. Taft “went down into the water”, who kneeled in the baptistery, where the Baptism took place. Returning to the bank he led the young lady, who also knelt. The mode of baptism was, at the mention of each of the three sacred names, to bend the remaining portion of the person under the water, As each candidate arose from the water, after the “reception” took place, the first verse of the 88th Hymn was sung—“Soldiers of Christ arise.” The service was then concluded, and we returned in the same order, rehearsing the Apostle’s Creed as we ascended the hill, and as we proceeded to the Chapel singing the remaining verses of the hymn, concluding with the *Gloria Patri* as we entered the chapel. While the Rev. Mr. Breck and the newly baptized were changing their garments we were occupied in private devotions, and upon their entrance into the chapel chanted the *Jubilate Deo*. The service then was proceeded with as usual, beginning with the Nicene Creed. The Psalm in Metre was 107, with *Gloria Patri*. Hymn 90. Rev. Mr. Breck’s sermon was brief and for the most part was an exhortation to those just baptised. Thirty persons partook of the Holy Communion. The chancel was beautifully decorated with flowers by Br. Leach. Over the altar was the sentence “He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire.”

At “Evening Prayer”, in the absence of the Rev. Superior, Bro. Haff read Service. Br. Keene accompanied the chants with the flute. Br. Ingraham assisted me in washing the tea-dishes.

Wednesday— June 25.

But five attended Morning Prayer— The mosquitoes have become a perfect plague.

Br. Irish left this morning on a visit to friends in Southport. He performs the journey of 75 miles on foot.

Brs. Bartlett & Ingraham and self worked at the root-house all the morning.

Br. Keene went out with me in Nimham’s canoe at noon and caught three fish. A family residing in Summit brought the remains of their infant to be interred in our Cemetery.

Barton read first time since his arrival at the table to-day. Br.

Leach assisted me in washing the tea-dishes.

Br. Ingraham commiserating me in my trouble during the past three nights came in, and helped me to arrange a mosquito-bar, with my remaining sheet; so that I had a more comfortable night.

Thursday— June 26.

Holy Communion at 7 o'clock A.M. Worked at root-house.

In consequence of the annoyance of the mosquitoes, Evening Prayer was said in the open air in front of the chapel, but even there we were not free from their attacks.

Friday— June 27.

Conversed with Rev. Mr. Breck respecting Ottawa and Waterville stations, which resulted in deciding to suspend the services of the Church at those points for a short time. The heretical Methodist Stookwell has been very abusive in his language respecting the Church, and has appointed the hours for his meeting in both places in such time as interfered with us, and prevented the attendance upon our services. Once in four weeks Rev. Mr. Breck purposes going to Waterville. After tea the Rev. Superior made a report of the receipts, expenditures, and condition of the institution for the past three months.

Augustus Ellis visited us (from Milwaukee) and remained all night.

Saturday. June 28.

John Cornelius shot a black squirrel which helped to eke out a very spare meal. Of green peas we had each a table-spoonful.

Sixth Sunday after Trinity. June 29. S. Peter's day.

Holy Communion 6 o'clock A.M.

Family Prayer 7 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Breck went to Johnson's Mills, and Rev. Mr. Adams to Prairieville and Br. Ingraham's station (Forest)t Morning Prayers by Br. Leach. Sermon from "Plain Sermons", for S. Peter's day read by Br. Keene.

Evening Prayer by Br. Keene—Sermon from Bp. Horsley, "The Rock of Faith" was read by Br. Leach.

A good attendance at both services.

After tea recited psalms in the chapel and gave expositions of different portions, on the Unity of the Church, Communion of Saints, and other subjects.

Closed with Family Prayer at 9 o'clock.

Monday— June 30.

Chopped fire-wood for Kitchen all the morning.

Rev. Br. Breck went to Lisbon, & Rev. Mr. Adams to Milwaukie.

For the first time since I came here the “curfew” (or 10 o’clock) bell did not ring.

Tuesday. July 1.

Malcolm Breck and Daniel Kimham went with the ox-team to Milwaukie for some provisions.

Rev. Mr. Breck left this morning on a visit to a person desirous of entering the Church, and residing eight miles distant.

Br. Armstrong and I rowed to the opposite bank of the Lake and cut beanpoles. Rev. Mr. Breck returning at 5 o’clock hailed us, and crossed with us in the boat.

Wednesday. July 2.

Chopped wood for Kitchen and Wash-house all the morning. Rev. Mr. Unonius visited us and read the Evening Service. Malcolm and Daniel returned with provisions at midnight.

Thursday. July 3.

Holy Communion at 6 o’clock.

On the washing-committee this morning.

Friday. July 4.

With the sunrise, Malcolm’s gun was heard and hurrahs sounded from every room. We had no celebration of the day, as had been intended, much to the disappointment of several visitors. Malcolm and Daniel manufactured a flag for the boat, and a good breeze stirring, we took a sail during the afternoon.

Saturday. July 3.

Rev. Mr. Unonius assisted at Evening Prayer.

Seventh Sunday after Trinity. July 6.

Accompanied Rev. Mr. Adams to Summit, where he read service and preached,

Br. Leach read Evening Prayer in the Mission Chapel.

Monday. July 7.

Chopped wood for Wash-house and Kitchen this morning Several members of the Mission, went to Battletown Creek to cut hay. Br. Keene accompanied them as Chaplain and Cook.

A heavy rain and thunder storm to-night, cooled the atmosphere, and relieved us of our terrible plague of mosquitoes,

Tuesday. July 8.

Ellis returned to Milwaukie.

Br. Irish returned from Southport. Went with John Cornelius to Frisbie's at the n.w. end of the Lake to grind our axes.

Wednesday. July 9.

On the Washing Committee in the morning.

A service preparatory to the Holy Communion was held this evening in the Blue House. Rev. Mr. Breck made an extempore address of much solemnity, and read a short chapter in à Kempis—"On the Imitation of Christ.

Thursday. July 10

Holy Communion at 7 o'clock—Read at the table to-day—"Church-Clavering" by Rev. W. Gresley. A hot day. On the washing committee.

Br. Armstrong quite sick.

Friday and Saturday. July 11, 12.

Nothing of importance these two days.

Eight Sunday after Trinity. July 13.

A.M. Bro. Leach read service and Bro. Ingraham the Sermon.

P.M. Bro. Ingraham read the service and Bro. Leach the sermon.

Monday. July 14.

At work to-day excavating for the new root-house.

Tuesday. July 15.

Hoed corn, beans and pumpkins with Bro. Bartlett and Sam Kemper, and in the afternoon worked on the root-house.

Wednesday. July 16.

Rev. Mr. Unonius assisted at Evening Prayer and remained all night. Same occupation as yesterday.

Thursday. July 17.

Rev. Mr. Unonius assisted at Holy Communion, and left after breakfast. Hoed in the field with Bro. Bartlett.

Friday. July 18.

Robert Blackwell arrived to-day from New York, purposing to become a member of the Institution. He is a lad of 17 years of age and has been a sailor. I much doubt his filling out his six months probation, ere we shall find him unfit for a longer continuance with us. His language is coarse, and unrefined. Hoed all day in the field with Bro. Bartlett.

Saturday. July 19

The Hay-makers returned to-day at noon.

Br. Bartlett and self hoeing in the field all the morning.

Blackwell accompanied me to Summit in the afternoon. My unfavourable impressions of him had ample confirmation.

Ninth Sunday after Trinity. July 20.

Sick and unable to leave my room until 5 P.M., when attended Evening Prayer—Sermon on “The Invisible things of God.”

Monday. July 21.

Bro. Keene appointed Steward of the House vice Bro: Leach resigned, Bro. Goodnough cradled wheat this morning, Bros. Bartlett and Haff and Blackwell and self raked and bound. In the afternoon hoed, and then spent on hour on the Washing Committee.

Rev. B. Akerly of Milwaukie, and Rev. Dr. Bury of Cleveland, Ohio, visited us and remained all night. They assisted at Evening Prayer. Supper was delayed until 8 ½ o'clock to allow our visitors an opportunity to go around the Mission grounds in day-light. Rev. Mr. Unonius arrived at a later hour,

Tuesday. July 22.

Bell rang at 5 o'clock; as we, after roll-call, learned the Rev. Superior sat up so late with the visiting clergy, that he overslept the hour.

It was a matter of considerable conjecture among us, when the

chapel service was delayed, and we came from our rooms at 6 ½ o'clock to the kitchen to learn the cause. There we learned, that there was a bare larder, and, John Cornelius had been despatched to the barnyard to hunt the old rooster and hen, which constituted, with a pullet, our whole remaining stock of poultry. The clergy were walking along the bank. Rev. Mr. Breck, seeing us congregated around the kitchen, rang the bell for Morning Prayer, and then came to the Kitchen, where Br. Keene was engaged in preparing for breakfast. As he came out, he was heard saying to Br. Keene—"Put in plenty of pepper,"—and immediately surmised that the clergy were to have a dish of chicken soup—Rev. Messrs. Akerly and Unonius read the service. During the chanting of the "Venite" the crack of John's gun was heard, and soon he came by the window where I was seated, at the west end of the chapel, bearing the old rooster which he had shot, and carried it to the Kitchen— During the Te Deum, I saw him dodging around the school-room, chasing the old hen, and pullet, with a gun in hand. Crack! and a series of cacklings, soon he walked up to the kitchen with the old hen. We had an address from the Rev. Dr. Bury, recited some psalms, and sang the 48th psalm in Metre—Breakfast was ready at 8 o'clock. I was the waiter at the table at which all the clergy were seated. In front of the Rev. Mr. Breck was a large tin-pan containing the chicken-soup, which he dispensed to our guests, Rev. Dr. Bury on his right, and next to him Rev. Mr. Unonius, and on his left, Rev. Mr. Akerly. The only virtue in the soup was, that it was *hot*; Br. Keene having faithfully fulfilled the injunctions he had received. The attempts on the part of the visitors to make any impression on the meat were soon abandoned. The Rev. Mr. Breck in his usual bland and courteous manner, attended to the guests, who, each, with politeness declined to be again served. Rev. Mr. Unonius had been sawing away on a "drumstick," and in emphasis declined to undertake any further effort, while the heat of the soup added to the ruddiness of his complexion. He had evidently become very warm, and called for "cold water." Breakfast over they went out to the Library, and were joined by the Rev. Mr. Breck who accompanied them around the grounds. At 10 o'clock Rev. Dr. Bury & Rev. Mr. Akerly drove away but not before the former placed a \$10. bill in the hands of Rev. Mr. Breck, saying "I think you can find use for that."

I had just finished washing the breakfast dishes when the Rev. Mr. Breck called me to go to Summit for Beef. Returned at noon with 17 pounds. [A few days after we learned that the Revd. visitors had a hearty laugh about their breakfast at Nashotah. Not long after this, we received some substantial aid from the Rev. D. B. and his people, who thenceforth were warmly interested in Nashotah. The "pullet" became an object of

interest to all visitors, some of whom offered to purchase it, but we refused all offers, and it grew under our care to a fine rooster, and, when from natural causes it died, it was consigned to a hole in the vicinity of the root-house.]

Wednesday. July 23.

Rev. Mr. Unonius visited us to-day, and was asked "which he preferred, chicken or chicken-soup" said that "Br. Keene must have poured in the contents of the pepper-box; and that "Br. Lloyd" gave him the toughest drumstick of that old rooster.

Ellis accompanied Malcolm and Sam Kemper from Milwaukie, who brought some valuable boxes for the House.

Worked on the Washing-committee to-day with Bros; Leach, Ingraham and Wheelock. Saml. Breck assisted us in harvesting.

Thursday. July 24.

Heavy fog this morning.

Holy Communion at 7 o'clock.

On Washing Committee all day.

Ellis returned to Milwaukie this morning.

Friday. July 25. S. James' day

Holy Communion 7 o'clock.

On Washing Committee all day

Coffee at dinner to-day!

Saturday. July 26.

Nothing of special importance. Same occupation as yesterday, and assisted Bro. Goodnough in digging at the root-house.

Tenth Sunday after Trinity, July 27.

Br. Ingraham read Service, and Br. Leach sermon A.M. and changed in the afternoon. Blackwell 'was fishing during morning service, and was reported.

"Horne on the Psalms" read at table to-day. Br. Bartlett and I took tea at Saml. Breck's this evening.

Monday. July 28.

A numerous force at work to-day under Bro. Goodnough on the Root-house, and wood-pile in front of the Dining-room

Tuesday. July 29.

Work on the root-house continued.

Wednesday. July 30.

A large tree in front of the Kitchen was felled to-day.

Thursday. July 31.

Holy Communion at 7 o'clock.

Hoed potatoes in the field in the morning and worked at the root-house in the afternoon. An amusing circumstance occurred with Bro. Goodnough and the oxen. He was holding the scraper on the return when they started off on a run, jerking him into the scrapes where he held on, until they were finally stopped at the lower fence of the barn-yard.

Friday—Aug. 1

Intelligence of the conflagration in New York received to-day. Work same as yesterday.

Saturday--August 2.

Br. Ingraham and I occupied all the morning in Whitewashing and scrubbing basement of the chapel. In the afternoon wrote "Disciplines" for the Rev. Mr. Breck.

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity. Aug. 3.

Unable to leave my room this morning. At 4 ½ P.M. Service read by Dr. Johnstone, Sermon on "Prayer" (by Rev. K. Berens) by Bro: Ingraham. After service practiced chants and psalms in the chapel.

Dr. Johnstone, Bros. Ingraham and Haff read at meals to-day.

Monday. August 4.

Rev. Mr. Breck, with Sam. Kemper, Br. Bartletter, Nimham, Blackwell and self removed the chips and dirt of the wood-pile in front of the house and rooms to the hollow below the School-house. Assisted Nimham in hauling boards from the grave-yard in the afternoon. Rev. S. Davis (of Duck Creek) and Rev. M. Hoyt of Green Bay arrived on their way to convocation in Milwaukie, 7th inst. The latter read Evening Prayers. At intervals during the day and in the evening wrote "Disciplines" for Rev. Mr. Breck.

Tuesday. August 5.

Bishop Kemper arrived at 10 A.M. and with the clergy attended Litany, service at noon.

Evening Prayer at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Unonius present, and assisting Rev. M. Hoyt in service.

Bro. Ingraham passed his examination for Candidateship this afternoon. "A very creditable examination."

A fearful storm at midnight. A tree about a rod from the east end of the upper row was shivered by a thunderbolt.

Wednesday August 6.

The Bishop and clergy left at 6 ½ o'clock for Milwaukie, to attend the Convocation to be held there to-morrow: viz:

Rev. S. Davis. Missionary to the Oneida Indians

Rev. M. Hoyt. Missionary at Green Bay.

Rev. G. Unonius. Missionary to the Swedes—Deacon to be ordained on the 8th to the Priesthood.

Worked at the Root-house to-day.

Thursday. August 7.

Barton and I felled trees and drew logs from Lower Nashotah woods for the Root-house.

Thrashed wheat and worked at the root-house this afternoon.

Friday. August 8.

Worked at the root-house all day. A log rolled upon Knute, while had and Nimham were drawing it from the opposite side of the Lake, and bruised him severely. Several accidents have occurred during the work on this root-house, and it may yet prove to be the grave of some of us.

An attempt was made this afternoon to thrash out the wheat by driving the oxen over it,—but it was a failure. We do not like that ancient mode, as it involves the risk of being gored or run over and trampled upon.

Saturday. August 9.

Worked at the root-house.

This was the last day that came under the head of "vacation," or day of eight hours work, and next week we will resume studies and be appointed to our stated duty for the winter.

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity. August 10.

Morning Prayer read by Bro. Leach, and Sermon by Bro. Keene.

Evening Prayer and Sermon by Bro. Leach. I was appointed to prepare supper—Tea, mush, sauce.

Rev. Messrs. Breck and Hoyt returned at 7 ½ o'clock in Rev. Mr. Davis' buggy. They had stopped at Prairieville on Saturday and held service there to-day. Rev. Mr. Adams returned at 10 o'clock to-night from Lisbon to which place he walked from Milwaukie on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Miller, a Deacon ordained on Friday last takes charge of Prairieville and Forest Stations.

Monday. August 11.

The day was given to us as a holiday. In the morning I assisted Bros: Ingraham and Wheelock to make seats under some of the trees on the bank, and to lay out a plan for a promenade.

Rev. Mr. Davis returned from Milwaukie by the stage. Accompanied by Rev. Mr. Hoyt he left for Green Bay at 3 o'clock. The Rev. Superior appointed me for an indefinite time to wash the breakfast dishes, and tri-weekly to scrub Kitchen, dining-room and store-room.

Note.

Under date of August 9, 1845 I find the following:—

“I shall hereafter limit my memoranda to occurrences on Sundays and Holy-days, or important to be noted.” I cannot find any record after the 11th August, until Christmas-day, and then it is the form of Morning Sertlee of Christmas-Day used at Family Morning Prayers at Nashotah Chapel. Nativity. 1845.”

A Record was kept by me during that period, but it most unaccountably disappeared. From private papers I gather a few memoranda:—

“Sept. 1. 1845. I was appointed Infirmarian which office I held until Nov: 8. 1847.” An Oratorical class was formed some time in October; Thursday. 7 P.M.

The Singing Class was resumed about the same time, with Bro. Ingraham as teacher. Instruction after Morning Prayer. The Rev. Mr. Breck's classes from 7½ to 8 ½ A.M. The Rev. Mr. Adam's classes at 11 A.M. Wednesday Evening. 7 ½ o'clock. “Communicants' Meeting.”

Holy Communion. Thursday 6 A.M.

Musical rehearsal on Saturday P.M. John K. Battin, of Western New York and Platt Green of Green Bay joined us in the fall of this year.

During the fall, numerous prairie fires swept through the surrounding country and at one time we were drafted to patrol the Mission grounds.

In the simplicity of Western life we did not think of bolts or bars for our doors and windows, and not unfrequently these would remain open even during the night, especially in very warm weather. On a very hot night (I think in August) about 2 o'clock, while in doze, I was aroused to full consciousness of a breathing above me. My bed was immediately under the window in the basement of the Chapel (north east corner). Looking up I saw glaring eyes of a wolf. With a scream I bounded to the floor, rousing all around me. Nimham sallied forth (*sans culottes*) with his rifle, but the beast had made off. A few nights after there was a terrible commotion heard from the hog-pen, which called up Nimham, who succeeded in getting a shot at a wolf which had dragged off a shoat to the lower bank of the Lake, where we found the carcass on the following morning.