

We were of the sand banks I could see them distinctly altho they are 60 miles away They are on the Michigan shore & look from here the same color of Glouster slide They are the only land we have seen to day since we left the point this morn^{4 o'clock} The weather is growing warmer every minute I wish you were here to see the lake now It is as smooth & beautiful as any body can imagine If I could have my choice in modes of conveyance I would choose this route in preference to rail road The boat is clean & home like meals regular & good When we come to the table we are as sociable as we would be at home I do not believe you would be sick on Superior You might be on Michigan If you encountered such a storm & fog as we did The Capt thinks it was a bad day yesterday on both Lakes We just escaped because we were on the river He prophesies a fine day to-morrow Our company is very pleasant Yours etc

June 11 Lake Superior 8 hours out from St Marys River

Dear folks at home

I dropped you a line at Mackinaw which I hope you will get We left that place due East 30 miles through Lake Huron Then we turned North into the Sioux St Marys river It was a delightful ride all the way only it was too cold to be out I stood almost all the afternoon at my state room window and gazed until my eyes were tired About 3^{o'clock} we passed through ^{the} locks that raise the steamers into the canal that take us past ^{the} rapids between lake Superior & the river Superior is 25 feet higher than Huron The canal is about one mile long & has three locks so large that two steam boats are locked through at once

The Clerk & Capt told us at supper time that they had seen four boats in the Rocks at once. There is a little settlement right there called Govt St Mary.

The river along side of the canal is low & rocky & so rapid that it is white as foam. The wind blew from the North West all day. The Capt concluded to stop for the night hoping Lake Superior would be smoother to-day. He had a hard time all the way from Milwaukee in consequence of the rain & fog until we got to Mackinaw I think he has a new pitot for he has not left the bow only for a short time until we got in to Superior. The channel of the St Mary's river is narrow all the way. It is laid out with buoys & is so narrow that all boats pass in the day

or stop for the night. The river runs through Lake George & Little Lake George just between these lakes lies the Island where the Indians pick so many raspberries. We passed the house owned by Mr Church who buys & manufactures them into jam. It is quite a nice looking place. The Island is dotted as far as I could see with little shanties occupied by Indians. We stopped for the night at "Point au Pine". Friday Morn we started on big waves with cold weather expecting to have a hard day but the wind changed to the west & we have had a very pleasant sail so far. We are making for Kenewa Point & shall pass there in the night. I am sorry for the Clerk says it is worth seeing at noon

sat June 12. The Capt was disappointed about a pleasant day. It has rained almost all day but we all planned to see the sun set in the water last night just as it disappeared a cloud obscured it from our sight. We stopped at Copper Harbor about 12 last night. The first stop we made for 20 hours. This morn I got up at 4 to see the sun rise. The East was all aglow I was anticipating a beautiful sight I watched about an hour & just as the rays were about to strike the water a cloudy between me & it. So I went to bed & slept until break fast hour. We reached Ontonagan about noon to-day. The rain ceased long enough for us to go ashore to see the place. Here we met Mr. Mition from Detroit. We are lying along side now they are taking on freight & we are taking off. I mailed a letter to my mom on her

After we left onto the sea
commenced again & the fog was
so dense that we had to stop.
The Capt did not know where he
was. Happened that we stopped
near Mick Island & drifted in
about one hour onto the rocks.
Our boat caught between the
rocks we hung there for 6 hours.
The waves rocked the boat from
side to side with a jolt each
time they unloaded the hold &
prepared to settle her. The mate
wanted to try once more by throw-
ing the anchor over to assist
the engine. This effort was suc-
cessful & we were released.

It was a strange scene for us.
I was so glad that you did not
know where we were yesterday.
I got to Marys about 11 o'clock
I should like to describe to you
the scenery but I cannot. It
is beyond my fable powers. It must
be seen to be appreciated from life.