

Mystery Source

In the early part of March, the fifth day, I think, at seven o'clock in the morning we left Detroit, all snugly packed in two sleighs.... There was not much of a road, only the Indian trail. We arrived at Royal Oak at sundown, and stayed at William Thurber's overnight....

After a good warm supper, the beds were made on the floor and all camped for the night... After a hearty breakfast the teamsters called out, "All aboard for Pontiac!" and soon we were snugly packed for another day's journey.

At noon we arrived at the famous town of Pontiac.... The town consisted of one little log house, containing three families and a few workmen, who were felling oak trees for timber to construct the Pontiac mill.... At this house we took dinner that was spread on boards laid on barrels. After dinner we left the little town for Silver Lake, where we arrived about four o'clock p.m.

The workmen had occupied a little log shanty while building the house for the family. The... (house) was unfinished.... the logs were all up and the roof was on and a rough floor laid down.... The house was fifty feet long and twenty wide, with a ten-foot hall running through the middle.... In the hall was a closed staircase leading to a half-story room above, and also down into the cellar....

Our first night.... a field bed was spread on the loose floor, and a large fire was built in the earthen hearth. We fell asleep talking about the big fire, the big logs, which the house was made of, and all the strange things... around us.

Source: lake land paradise XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX