

NEW SERIES

Price 75cts.

VOL. V No. 3

PROCEEDINGS
of the
VERMONT
Historical Society



From Tunbridge, Vermont, to London, England—

The Journal of James Guild

PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY

Montpelier Vermont

SEPTEMBER

1937

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FROM TUNBRIDGE, VERMONT, TO LONDON, ENGLAND—THE
JOURNAL OF JAMES GUILD, PEDDLER, TINKER, SCHOOL-
MASTER, PORTRAIT PAINTER, FROM 1818 TO 1824

He Buys a Trunk of Goods
He Stears for the West
He Journeys to Troy and Eats Parsnips
He Crosses the Green Mountains
He Goes Atinkering
He Meets a Fortenteller
He Begins to Cut Profiles
He Goes to Skunk's Misery
He Wrestles a Dutchman
He Visits a Painter of Likenesses
He Sees an Ancient Game
He Goes to a Writing School
He Enters a New Business
He Invents a New Style of Writing
He Calls Himself a Miniature Painter
He Goes to New York and Philadelphia
He Goes to Liverpool
He Goes to London
He Commences His Profession as an Artist

DECEMBER

The troublesome problems of editorial expediency have made it necessary for us to postpone the publication of the paper on "The Loyalists of Strafford" by Josephine Fisher until the December *Proceedings*. The new department, "Research in Progress," must also wait until December. We hope to add a study by Professor Robert Davis of Middlebury College—"Some Characteristics of Northern Vermont Wit."

Published quarterly and copyrighted 1917 by the Vermont Historical Society, Montpelier, Vermont. Application for re-entry as second-class matter pending. Printed and made in the United States of America by E. L. Hildreth and Co., Brattleboro, Vermont.

P V H S
Proceedings of the
Vermont Historical Society
1937

NEW SERIES

Issued Quarterly

VOL. V No. 3

FROM TUNBRIDGE, VERMONT, TO
LONDON, ENGLAND—

THE JOURNAL OF JAMES GUILD, PEDDLER, TINKER, SCHOOL-
MASTER, PORTRAIT PAINTER, FROM 1818 TO 1824

The editor's long search for an authentic diary or journal that would reflect in whole or in part the life of an early Vermont peddler ended with the appearance of the journal of James Guild, a Tunbridge lad, who later won a measure of fame as a portrait painter in London. Like many another young Vermonter of his period, moved by personal ambition or impersonal forces, which Professor Stilwell deftly sketched in his study of Vermont migration [Proceedings—June, 1937. Vol. 5. No. 2] our Tunbridge peddler with his little "trunk of goods" traveled far, displaying at every turn the Yankee ingenuity of his people, his courage in emergencies, his characteristic mild contempt for the ways of living in other states that were not Green Mountain ways. The saga of the Vermont, or for that matter, the New England peddler, has never been written, but the student of social history meets him in remote places with time for only a brief visit before he vanishes down his undiscovered roads. The Yankee peddler selling spectacles in the Andes is not a figment of the imagination. How far he journeyed from Vermont into other states, what he saw and felt, and what he became and accomplished—surely there would be more than mere human drama and appeal in his story if it could be compiled.

Our Tunbridge peddler's journal is a running record of his experi-

ences and his impressions during a period of approximately six years, probably, if one judges by internal evidence, written at various times as he recalled interesting aspects of his wayfaring. No dates are given in the text, but in the back of the notebook in which he wrote he kept his accounts which are partially dated. His attitude, like that of his class and his time, toward mere matters of punctuation, spelling, and paragraphing, makes the journal difficult reading; and the editor has taken the liberty of using modified punctuation and paragraphing in the interests of our readers who are not directly concerned with the journal as a social document. The editor is responsible also for the subtitles which he hopes will serve to make the printed text more readable. Selected subtitles are carried in the Table of Contents for the purpose of aiding readers in locating key sections of the journal. Further references to Mr. Gudd will be found in the Postscript.

We invite you to journey along with our peddler and his trunk of goods as he began in Tunbridge (about thirty miles from Montpelier) the wanderings that were to end in London and recognition as a portrait painter—and remember “it all happened” over a century ago.
Editor.

TUNBRIDGE OCT. 5TH 1818

He Buys a Trunk of Goods

AT this time I became of age, July ninth, and freed from a long confined situation, as I used to call it, as I was bound out from 9 years old till I was one and twenty. Then I sought for some happier situation. My disposition would not allow me to work on a farm, and some other employment I must pursue. At this time I was worth a note of \$70 Dollars, and I could not command the cash for it. So I had a disposition to sell it for goods which I moved to my great disadvantage. No one knows the feelings of my heart when parting with my little all for a trunk of goods and losing my character if I had any by being a pedler. I not only had the disagreeable sensations of leaving my friends, but I wondered why I should stoop so low as to follow so mean a calling. Two things caused many a tear to flow from my eyes, the parting from my beloved Aunt Jenush together with to young Ladies who had happyfied many an hour and the obstinacy which Mr. Hutchinson had or appeared to feel for my welfare.

Although I loved this family dearly and the most of them appeared to have a parting affection for me, I was determined not to shed a tear, and in fact it was a hard matter for me to keep from crying when I see my dear mifs shed tears for my departure.

He Stears for the West

After bidding all friends adieu I took my little trunk and stears for the west. Now my sorrows began to rise. I went to Rochester in first place. Here I found an old friend where I put up, for a day or two. Previous to this I had engaged to go in gardenship with one Geo. Youven who was to meet me here in just a week from this time. How to spend one week before I meet him I went to the north. I began my peddleing. You must know it was awkward for a farmer boy who had been confined to the hoe or ax to put on a pedlers face, but I believe I was as apt as any one, I got my things in rotation pedler form, so when I went into a house, do you wish to by some harecombs, needles, buttons, buttonmolds, sewing silk, beads? If they wished to purchase, they would want to banter untill they could get it for nothing.

Soon I found I had to go through a piece of woods 7 miles through. When I was going through these woods, I began to reflect on my situation, O, says I to myself, what comfort could I take wandering over a lonesome mountain befriended by no one.

Yet it was as plesant in the solatary wood, as it was to be caling a stranger in different houses in the fair of a pedler. While I consulting my mind, I spied a patrige. I took the trunk of my back and with a stone brought the patridge to the ground and carid it untill I come to a house and gave it for a dish of bread and milk but found my goods ware not salible which increased my sorrows. Then I went on anxious to sell some goods but poor encouragement. I had got within nine miles of where I started, and I was so fild with grief that I was tempted to go back in to some back farmers house where I used to be acquainted and not let the folks know where I lived that I was in town. Sometimes my mind upon one thing and some times an other. The best you could say of me I was a poor sorry boy. To indulge myself in thinking of home I found was a burden to my sorrows.

I turned my course to northfield and from that on to dog river. Here I found a poor set of inhabitants. I think I traveled 3 days and selling but 30 cent worth of goods, and I believe I gave away more

than that, for when I came to a poor house where they wanted a needle atoo or a few pins, I could freely bestow them on the poor although it was but little I possest. After followling down dog river, I found I had to go through a piece of woods 7 miles through. Before I entered these woods I had to cross the river, and there was a freshet a short time before and carried off the bridge, and I had to crofs on a log which did not reach acrofs. While crosing this bridge or log I was thinking how I should feel to fall in. Come to the end I had to jump to get a crofs and just as I gave a jump, my foot slipt and in went Guile and I. Now this was jumping work to save myself and trunk. When I got out with the water dripping of my nose and chin, sais I to myself this is Guild's luck. I Remember Aunt Jerusha usd to say jim was the most unlucky boy that ever lived, and I caled it my misfortune and went on.

Soon it began to rain and I in the wildernews accompanied by no friend, and all the consolation I had was in hoping for the better. While I was traveling over the dreary forrest, my mind was not without its thoughts. Some times I was thinking of pleasure I usd to take with my young companions. Some times I would think of my Mother Brothers or sister. Sometimes I would think of my God but not as I ought. Sometimes would sing, but if I sang any thing that was mournful I would burst out in tears. O there was not a sigh from my heart but fetched a tear from the eye. While contemplating on these things my foot slipt and down went guile, I, trunk and all, and hurt myself and bruised my trunk. I got up and cried out, O heaven what shall I do, was I born for misfortune? O' I am poorer than a beger, and I can never prosper, nor my friends will never more embrace my sosity with that loving affection. O misery, I wish my goods were never seen by me, but since I was born for misfortune, I will sit down and sing a song.

He Sings a Song

Thus while the rain was driping my fase and all covered with mud, I sat down and sang the following verses:

*In my youth I was blest by the smiles of a moth,
Whose kindnefs love no longer can express.
There's happy a lafs though deprived of a Father
Who died ere I clung to a kind parents breast.*

*Now manhood advances my young breast with ambition,
For fame and for fortune with raptures do glow.
On pursuant of this notion I'm traveling abroad the ocean
While amid perrils so manhood will grow.*

[Editor's note. This "song" in the wilderness is recorded in nine verses of which the above are fair samples.]

After this I shouldered my trunk and went on. This was on saturday and my object was to find a place for to put up over sunday. It happened I came to one Mr. Richardson where I found a good home. Here I staid till monday, and O this was a day of grief. I was so filed with griefs if my eyes were not filed with tears, my mind was confused and my heart cast down with grief, and the countenance of mourning were on my looks. O Guile, you are a sorry boy.

He Meets to Young Ladies

To young Ladies noticeing my disturbed mind asked the reason. I told them I had left my friends and felt very bad. In my departure they tried to cheer up my drooping spirits, but they could not. Their tender mother seemed to feel interest in my wellfare. Come, says Mother, sit down and sing a song and cheer up your spirits. I perceive you are a singer, for she had heard me humming over tunes to myself. Then I sat down and sang the following virses of my own composition:

*How hard it is to find a friend
In whom we always may depend.
Some times we think a friend we've got
Till trial proves we have him not.*

*Many to serve some selfish end
Will always seem to be your friend;
As soon as serving self is ore
Behold they are then your friend no more.*

*Others will act a part more base,
Be always friendly to your face.
You turn your back and they your name
Expose to oblique and shame.*

*Others aparent friendship show
To find out all that you do know.
Your secret thoughts are pumped out
And then they are handed all about.*

*Those who of others tell you much
My counsell is beware of such.
Something to tell of all they know
As freely they will speak of you.*

*A real friend I highly prise,
A treacherous one I do despise;
I ask you all who set around
Where can a faithful friend be found?*

*Now when a friend appears to view,
Search him and see if he is true;
And if he is true, then treat him kind,
For a faithful FRIEND is hard to find.*

While I were singing the leaves are falling and the piting looks from those young Ladies drowned many a tear. On saturday it rained all day. On sunday it snowed all day, and I had nothing but shoes to try the mud. When I come to sittle with them for my keeping, they were very good to me and seemed to feel for my situation. The mother sais to the daughters, go and bake some buiscuit for him to put in his pocket, for their is a piece of rooads to go through 7 miles through. So when I had filed my pockets with provision I left them and when thes young Ladies see me start, their affections ware so raised I see them shed tears when I shook hands with them, and bid them good by.

He Steps in a Slow Hole and Meets a Friend

Now think I start on again and soon came to the woods. I picked my way through till I cam to the woods without getting my feet all mud, but when I came to this woods I found it in vain to try to hinder the mud and water from running into my shoes and spat I went through mud and water, some times half way up to my nees. At this time I was a sorry boy with the tears running down my cheeks. I could cry out to myself, O misery, misery, I was born for misery and

what is my life worth to me in this situation? I thought on my former companions and found I was abandoned from them all while thus lamenting on my sad fate. I axidentily staped in a slow hole and stuck in the mud up to my nees. At this I cried out, O was I born for such luck as this. O Mother Brothers and Sister could you see me at this time, you would be loth to own me now. While I was thus lamenting my fate, A Man exclaims on ahead, my friend, you seem to be stuck in the mud, but if you would wait till I get out myself, I will help you out, for he was in as bad a situation himself.

Then I affter I past the complement with him I pased on, and just at dark I got through and put up at an old deacons house, and in the morning I returned to my friend Tracy. Here I met with the young Man whom I had agreed to go a peddling with me. After biding all fair well, I started, an soon we came to crotch of roads. Then we agree to one go one road and the other the other, and in three days meet again at one durkee. The time being come, we came together. We met the son about an hour high. After having a little chat, we walked down street a little way and to amuse ourselves we stopped in at an old house to see if we could not find market for some goods.

When we had talked a little while with two young Ladies for there was no other one in the house. Soon found I had engaged myself with one while he was as big a fool as I was myself, for he in so simple a manner, as one of the young Ladies were passing by, he exclaims, want some pins want, some pins? The girl not knowing what he ment seemed to be some what retarded, and it being done in so awkward a Stile, it sat me into a laughter; and after finding I could not contain myself in the house, I started for the dore and to think how silly he spoke to them I could not help bursting out in such a laughter.

The young Ladies were scart to see a stranger come in to a house in such a manner, and one ran one way and tother another way, and cleared out and left the young man alone while I went out to the side of the road and laid down on the grafs and there laughed till I got through, and the young man came out and after a long laugh we returned to our lodgings.

In the morning we started on again. Now we seperated again. It happened that we had some essance of tanzey of which we must make sale if we could. I went into a tavern and asked the landlord if he wanted some essance; yes, he replied, some essance of honesty. To this reply I made this answer, well sure I thought you looked as though you needed it more than the most of people. This made the old man

some ryly, and after some words I went on. While I were passing by the pleasant situations of farmer where the young people were enjoying each others society and enjoying their lives far the better than I a traveling among strangers. This would put in mind the former situation of my life, and then I would say to myself, O I could enjoy more happiness when I was bound out to Mr. Hutchinson in one day than I could here in a week. I wish I had never left him, so on I went.

The next day it rained and I caught cold in my knee, and after a tedious days walk I met my friend with a sad countenance and told him that I must settle with him and let him shift for himself and I for mine, for, said I, I cannot travel, I am lame, and I must contrive some way to get living besides this. I had some idear of going back into some back settlement and hire out to some farmer and let no one of my friends know where I was and abandon my life to solitude and grief, but he urged me to go on, and after long persuasion I consented, and I went to Bennington. Here we divided our goods and money, and when I made a cast upon it, I found I had lost my time and reduced my \$70 to about sixty. This seemed hard, but I had the observation, the hare of the same dog always cures, and I thought I would try it again.

He Journeys to Troy and Eats Parsnips

From this I went to Troy and Laid out all the money I had for more Goods. Here I felt like a green boy, for I never was in so large a place before, and I thought folks new every thing and more to. I was some bashful with all. I recollect one day as I went to dine with some of the nobilities, I was very much daunted with their look, for I considered myself inferior to them, for I though on my former station as nothing but a plow boy, and now seated with the gay and polished part of that great City (as I cauled it). However I thought I was capable of niping and twisting and deceiving them by affectation. Soon I was waited upon in great stile. They offered me a plate of boiled vituals consisting of parsnips potatoes & I accepted of it very freely with the masks of politeness, by thank ye, Sir, although I had as lives take a puke as to taste of a parsnip, but I thought I must eat what they gave me or I should not be a gentleman, although I knew I should not take any comfort of my dinner if I eat that parsnip; so I thought I would eat the parsnip right down and take some good of the rest of my dinner. I made way with it as soon as possible.

They perceiving I et it faster than the rest of my vituals concluded I loved it better and they claped another piece on my plate. This is the effect of politeness, and I have thought many times since that I looked more like a hog when I was eating the carrot than I did like a Gentleman in accepting it, when I did not love it.

I went to Salom, and round about till I came to Bennington again. Then I crossed the green mountains and went to Halifax. Here I found old acquaintance and relation both on Father and Mother side, and I went around amongst them where they seemed to have an affectionate feeling for me. Although I knew I was making nothing, yet I expressed to them I was doing well. I could see in their countenances they noticed I was in trouble, for I think I gave them reason although I was troubled in my mind, and so that when I was out of their sight, my eyes ware filed with tears and my heart with grief thinking on my situation, and when I returned I would chear up the drooping mind with singing or telling stories. I would govil and jolly to drive hence meloncolly, but the heavy load still hung at the heart. Sometimes I think I acked like a crazy person. I know that with this little pen I cannot describe my grief. At last I concluded I would bid them good by and start for boston.

He Starts for Boston but—

Thus I went down to hatfield in Massachewsetts. Here I found some more friends where I was welcomed with joy, for they never had seen me since I was very small. After I had made a short visit, I began to think that relations never would make me rich and so I bid them good by and went on from this. I went on to handcock. When I came here I had a mind to go to troy again and take water and go to New York. This plan I put in execution and went to Troy and put up to one Lasael Tavern. Here I found an opportunity to go to New York in a sloop and work for my passage. I was to start in the morning, but when the morning was come, behold I did not go, for to my surprise in the morning I found my pocket book was stolen and all my money. I flew round and made all possible means for search but all in vain.

Now the feelings of my heart I cannot tell. I went into my closset and sat down and I thought I was born for misery, for everything I undertake goes against me. Some times I would think on Mother, some times on the former companions I usd to associate with, some-

times on my good Aunt Jerusha, and sometimes on all at once and sometimes on nothing, but going into some lonesome farmers settlement and there give up my carere and go to work, but I dreaded the word farmer boy. I cannot be a farmer boy. I will go down to boston and there get some business. Now I crossed the green mountains again.

He Crosses the green mountains

While I were crosing the mountain it was very rainy, and I traveled rain or sonshine, but O the heavist grief lay uppon my heart. While I would sing with the tears running down my cheeks, O Mother did you know the sufferings of your son, how woule youre heart ache for me, but I was caful not to let them know of it. Soon I came to a house where I staid over night and found I had meet with some pritty clever folk. Here I told them all my misfortunes. They seemed to feel a tender nef's towards me, but I told them that I had concluded to be a poor man the rest of my days and I was going to pursu some employment that would set me below the common class of people. I told them I was agoing to get an old lether apron and some spoon moles and go round a tinkering as I had got to be mean I would be mean. The gentleman replied if this is all you want, I can help you to a lether apron, and I guefs my neighbour Thomson has got a pair of spoon moles, and you can by them. I presume I told him I could if I could make a bargain for them, for I told him if I could not be in a situation to live in good society. I wanted appear so mean that no one would take notice of me. He laughed at my nonsense, but I told him to fetch on his lether apron, so he got a lether apron, and I put it on and went and made a bargain for the spoon moles. Now there was laughing enough, my close were become poor, my hat rather mean, and I comed my hare down over my eyes and got me a little sodering iron and and prepared for a tinker. Now I cared not for my looks nor reputation and I had deformed myself so that if I were to meet my mother in the road, I believe she would not know me.

He Goes Atinkering

Now I went on and came to a house and went in and enquired whether they wanted any spoons run or any tinkering done. The reply was, can you run old plates into spoons? O yes, marm, I can

mend your arthan ware if you want it mended, for I had got some sement for that purpose, so the old woma fetched on some puter plates, and I went to melting them up. O how my friends would laughed at me could they have seen me in this situation. There was one thing on my side, that was they could not laugh me to scorn, for I was below that. Then however I went to running my spoons, and I run 12 spoons and had 30 cents for doing it.

In the meantime I had a chance to buy four or five dozen sissors at 3 cents each and thought if I could sell them for 12 cents, I was making good profit, so I offerd them for sale, but the reply was they are good for nothing; if they were, you would ask more for them. I tried about a fortnight but sold none, then I took and made two paks of them and marked one 12 and the other 25 cents, new sissors for sale; and when I went into a house it was, do you want any tin cups tin pans tin or puter dishes of any kind mended and do you want to buy some sissors? Yies, if you have got some good ones. Well, marm, I have got some good ones and some poor ones; my best come at 25 cents and the other at 12 cents. So I would show them, to them, and they would look of them. Now mother you must get me a pair of sissors for me, for you never got me a pair. O well dear child I suppose you must have a pair or I shall be teased to death. Now the girl would say mother which is it best to get 12 or 25 cents one? O it is best to get a good pair if any; so they would try them by cutting out paper, and if they cut wet paper, they were good; and in this stile I was spending my time which I thought was a meaner caling than I deserved, but I felt at this time as mean as my employ.

Soon I hurt my foot and caught cold in it, and it was five weeks before I could ware my boot. Now I maintaind myself by running spoons and tinker ing. After this I was entirely discouraged, and I could not stand it no longer. I was so homesick I thought I would give up my carere and return to my friends, and so I started on and wen about fifty miles towards home which brought me within about 70 miles of home. While I were returning, my mind was very much troubled thinking what I should tell for a story, for I felt meaner than you can think.

Now if I tell them I have ben a pedler and a tinker, I shall be no more for my society I usd to enjoy, for they will dispise me. O what shall I do? my life is no more sweet to me and where is a friend? Once I could (when with my master) enjoy the sweetes of society, although I had to work hard and with a discontented mind, but now

I must give up my race and work for a living and their society is no more swet to me becaus my company will no more be agreable to them.

While I were thus amusing, the tears ware a faling. O misery what shall I do? O Mother, would you own me any more for your son, and Sister could you any more embrace me in your arms with that affection yousd to? Can I enjoy any society if I return? O my money my reputation, my society, and comfort is all gone and what am I, poor tinker.

It being a rany day I thought I would call in to a house and rest me. Just as I staped into the dore I burst out a crying and went to the table and set down, and if I ever cried I think I did then. I boohood like a little child although I was one and twenty, but all at once it sprang into my head—I wont go back and I said good by, and out dores I flew and right back I went with a determination to get into some businefs before they should see my face again. Now heads up.

He Meets a Man with a Bison

Now when I came back to shelburn, here I came acrofs a man who was traveling with a Bison as a show, and I had an inclination to get in wit him, for I though he made money fast, and I asked him if he did not want one to go with him. He told me he should like to very well and made me an offer of one quarter that was made. This I accepted of and with him I went from town to town, but I soon found that one quarter would not meak me very good wages, and the man to whom I was in company was a drinking man which made it very unpleasant for me, and when I came to Labanon I forsook him and went to albany.

He Swaps with Two Young Men

While on my road I saw an young man on a head and my coat was almost wore out. I hollows out to him, say friend how will you swap coats, I want to trad a little today? I'll, swap fore a dollar sir. Well Ill givit. Take off your coat and through it to me and Ill through you mine before we see them. This done, I caught the coat and through him the dollar and says good by sir. I made 3 or 4 dollars in this bargain. Now I was badly out for pantaloons. Soon I met with a young man who had a piece of cloth for pantaloons. Says I, my friend, how

will you trade your cloth for an watch for I had one, and after banter a short time we mad a trade that I was to have the cloth and have them made for the watch.

Now I had got slicked up a little and into albany I went heads up, and in the most important way I could to make folks think I was something I was not. The first dash I made was into the museum. Here I observed they played on the hand organs, and I critisized them to see how they manouvered it, and soon I asked the leave to play a tune as I was usd to playing on them and pretended I had a favourite tune I wanted to play. Here I usd disseption, for I never had plaid on one before. Then I asked the oner of the Museum if he would not be glad to have me play on a tamborin that evning and the reply was yees, for we are going to have an uncommon collection this evning. So I went and borrowed tamborin and came on to the stage with a bold face, and after I had ben introdused to the musitioners I began to nock round the tamborin while the people ware collecting. Now Guild exerted himself, I can asure you, for I drue the attention of to or three hundred people.

After the evning exercise was over the man asked me to call in and see him in the morning. Of course I did, and he gave me five dollars and said If I would stay one month longer, he would give me \$15. I accepted of this offer and the corse of that time learned to cut profile likenesses. Now I got a chance to ride one hundred and 19 miles for a cent a mile. This brought me to chickamoney. Now then I caled myself a profile cutter.

He Enters a Tavern

After I had been here about 12 days, I went to canasherog. Here I went into a tavern unsuspected of insult and sat down in the corner of the room with a heavy heart thinking on my troubles, while the gang of about 20 ware drinking and carousing with them. I took no part, but as an imposition they they went to pinning papers and rags on my coat which they got from the table of a tailor. I being very busy in in thinking of past times I never noticed them, but soon I found their was a snickering round the room, and I concluded they was doing something to me, for when I looked up there was nothing to laugh at. I ris up from my chair and behold they had pined papers and rags on me so that they hung almost to the ground or flore.

Then I rose up and a terrible laugh alover the room. I found I

would not answer to resent it but rather fall in with them, so I says to them, my friend, dont you think this is a fine situation for a yanke boy to be in? and I laughed at my looks and says Landlord give me a half pint of your best brandy. Gentlemen here is your health. The very great reason why Im treated in this manner at this time undoubtedly is the long absense from my friends and which caused me to sit in deep study and perhaps my drefs and manners are not equal to your honours. Perhaps you look on me with scorn judgeing me by my awkward appearance, but Sir I consider that a sense of our ignorance is the first step to knowledge. Sir your most hearty respect, hoping if you ever come to vermont (and told them my name to) you will have the goodnefs to call on me. I will introduce you into the first clafs of people and you shall receive every thing that is consistant with one friend to another. Gentlemen I have one request, that granted, I will drink with you in the greatest fredom, which is for your to pull off what you have put on me that I may look a little more respectful. By this time one says to another who done this? I dono I dono and finally they all denied it, but they came and pulled them of and we drank round. Thus ended this scrape.

The next day I saw a gentleman from Vermont who was in as bad situation as I was the day before. They imposed him as they'd uppon me and he resented it which gave much sport to them. They black-guarded him and run upon him so it made my heart ache to see him in such a situation. As soon as I got a chance to speak to him, I invited him out to the side of the house and told him that I was usd, as bad as he, but all they wanted was to get him mad. I asked him to treat them and get off as well as he could. He said if I would get a half pint brandy, he would pay one half of it and drink to gether as vermont friends. This I consented to, for to get the man out of difficulty. While were talking the winder happened to be up. Out came a pan of water and wet the man almost all over. Then we went in and I caled for a pint brandy and beged the mans better usage, but the passions of the man ware so great he must dispute with them. Now see what the heart feeling stranger gets for his good intentions to help a stranger out of difficulty when the dificulty was ended. Instead of his paying one half of the treat I caled for it and I might pay for it. He had caled for none, and now all the comfort I got by helping him out of difficulty was pay my own bill and no thank from him.

This learns me human nature. I find you no not who is your

friend untill you try them. No, you will find friends enough, only let them live on your purse but when it is drained then you may go.

*Now when a friend appears to view,
Search him and see if he is true,
And if he is true then treat him kind,
For a faithful friend is heard to find.*

He Meets the Dutch

Now I started for Casanova. The people and the people on my way ware princely dutch of their costoms and manners I was not usd to, but as night came on I was under the necessity of tarrying here with some of them till morning. Here my curiosity was excited to see a dutch Girl, for I had often heard of them. This was rensing close and it was in the winter and in a cold day, but she would take a basket of close and go down to a brook about forty rods and stand in the brook and rench her close and come up barefoot. This I thought was more than Yanke Girls could do. I told her that I thought she was smarter than Yanke Girls. She would spat her feet and say, Oh Dutch Girls ant afraid of cold weather. With her I had some sport.

Soon supper was ready and the way we had our supper was they made a good large possom or hastipooding an took a pan of milk and mixt it all up together, and so we all sat around and partook of the good thing. After supper was over and we had got through with our conversation, the old Lady lighted me up to bed. She came and turned down the fether bed and told me to get in next to the straw and put the fether bed on top and then you will lay warm. In the morning I started on and came to Casanova.

He Meets a Fortenteller

Here I found a fortenteller who told fortunes for a half of a dollar. The first thing I must have my fortune told, and I went in to her house and she got a pack of cards and told me a thousand fine stories. She said that my fortune has ben just like a Cow giving a good mefs of milk and up with her foot and kick it all over, and would be so untill I was fore and twenty. Then I should prosper. She said that in a short time I should learn to paint likenefses, that I should go into a painters shop an my profiles would look so mean to their painting that I should give them a small sum to learn me to paint. Then I

should travel until I was 25 years old, then I should marry and settle down for life, and live an independent life. She told me some things that I new was true and some that was not.

She told me a good deal about a certain Girl which who used to keep company with me, and after a long time by the flattering of her friends she turned her back to me, and says nothing to me. That girl says she has been sorry for that since, and her life will no more be sweet here, but I paid but little notice of what she said, so I went on to pompy hill.

He Begins to Cut Profiles

Here I went to cutting profile likenesses. After I had bin in town about two days, I was traveling on a back road and passing by a large white House where there were two young Ladies who had got on their old bonnets for washing. When they saw me, they thought to have a little fun with a stranger, for they thought they would never see me again, and they began to beckon and curtesy and bow and make all the mocking figures you could mention. All this time I stood with my mouth wide open and about half bent and made the appearance of a fool as much as I could. They seeing my posture concluded I was a fool as perhaps it is to true.

After they had mocked me enough, I thought I would let them know I was not so big a fool as they thought, for in order to get to the back room where they were, I had to go through a garden, and over the fence I jumped, and as hard as I could after them, and followed them into a parlor where sat Mrs Semore. Then I was waited upon in the greatest politeness. By this time I had attend my deportment and was as polite as you please. No matter, Marm, about a seat, I only called because those young Ladies beckoned to me. I never have young Ladies beckon to me without I know their desires. One of the girls say I thought it was some one else. The other says I thought it was such an one, and their faces coulerd up, and I think they got punished enough for their impudence.

While I were here I bought me a diamond to cut glasses with and of the same man I cut profiles enough to pay for it. Then I went to Elbridge in Camelus. Here I staid 5 week in cutting profiles. While I was here, I sold my diamond for 300 frames to put likenesses in. While here I saw a young Lady who wanted I should give her my profile. O yies you may have my profile and welcome.

The object was she thought if I gave her my liknefs, I would give her my frame, also she being a little imprudent told one of my friends, and he told me. So when I offered it to her, she says O I wont take it unlesfs you give me the frame with it. Well, Marm, I thought you wanted my frame more than my liknefs, and I did not give it to her.

He Meets Some Stilish People

From this I went to Auburn. When I arived at this, I found I had got amongst some stilish people now. Then my pride touched me and say, Guild, what are you amongst such stilish folk? They are endowed with all the politeness and literature imaginable. Now I would think on my past life a farmer boy and without learning and no not how to polish conversation. This never will do for me. I thought to much of my ignorance or I might done well. However, I went on and the next pick I made was in Geneva. Here I mad some enquiry but felt embarrest on the account of my ignorance.

Here I found a youth whose businefs was in a grosery, and he borded with a man by the name of beach, and he wanted I should board with him. I told him I would If I could board by the week and pay the same for only the meals which I eat. Mr. Beach being gone I mad application to the woman. She consented, and I began my boarding and went around drawing likenefses and, when I had no where else to go, I would go their, and while I was here the young Man asked me if I would go over the lake with him and go amongst the Dutch people and see if we could by some eggs.

I accepted of the offer and we started an the Lake wa's two miles wide. After we came to the other side, we mad our stearage into the woods. Soon we came to a house and made enquiry for eggs but found none. Then we went a half a mile into the woods and came to another house when an old duchman lived with five or six great stapping girls spating around the house barefoot, and so ignorant they did no how to say how do you do or converse uppon any subject whatever, for I many times would try to talk with them but would get no answer.

We traveled around untill we became hungary, and we thought it would be sport to call for some thing to eat of them, and we caled for some bread and milk, and they was dreadful pleased to think vil-age caracters was oblige to call on them for vituals. So they got two little pongers of milk which hild about a half pint a peace and a loaf

of bread about as large as three common loaves. When this came on, it pleased me so I could not help from laughing but for fear they would mistrust what we were laughing at, I happened to see a couple of cats in the corner that had no tails for they was half rabbits. I asked if they cut of cats tails there and many other silly questions and turned the laugh on them. By and by they fetched on a saucer of molases and butter and we had a good meal and returned. Their houses look like a yanke hovel for cattle to ly under.

Now when we returned, Mr Beach had got home, and the first news I heard was he was scolding at his wife because she let me board unless I paid to shillings a meal if I did no eat steady and I drew some likenefs for her, and he would low nothing for them but began to fret and schold and said I should give two shilling a meal for what I eat, and after reasoning a short time with him but to no effect, I paid him the money for my board and cleared out.

He Goes to Skunk's Misery

Now I went to a place caled skunks misery and I think the place was equal to its name. Here I put up at a tavern, for I was sick and had no appetite for my viduals. While here I had 3 eggs 2/6 a pint of bread and milk 1/7 a little bread and coffee after the rest were done, 2/6 four lodgins 7/. This I thought unaccountable and told that I was sick and could not eat, but all the reply I got was I had ben there long enough I might calect, but rather than dispute I paid the bill.

At this time a young man of much confidence as well as impudence say, landlord, why dont you lick that fellow if he jaws a word? I would. This starts my dander a little and replied, I'd rather see you do it than tell of. I can, says he. I came out on the floor and told the young man I was ready to exchange a few dry nocks, and I stump you to touch me with your with your little finger, Sir. It was not my object to fite but to scare him. The young man says he would not fight but he would wrastle. Very well, Sir, I will do that. Then he say, I want wrastle unless you will bet a dollar. Very well I will bet a dollar, and I made preparations as fast as possible so as to scare him. Soon he says I wont unless I bet five dollars. Well, I'll bet five, and puled five dollars out of my pocket, and I being in such haste I scart him out of it and he would not any then. I told him as he has imposed on me he might wrastle with me for a little something