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to treat the company. To this the company was much pleased and called him a coward and he took hold and I throwed him 4 times and he paid the company a treat and I cleared out.

Now I came to Geneva. From this I went to Gorum. Here I found two Cousins where they was building carding mashines. They was very glad to see me but more for my money than any thing else I presume, for it was but a short time before they wanted to hire some cash. I rejected. But they urged me so hard and I found if I could allow my conscience to run such a risk, I could save them from having their property sold at public auction, for their was an attachment on it. Now truly stared me in the face and one Mr Woodward, to assist me in relenting to them, says he would become responsible for the debt 19 day; if they would not pay it, he would. Their flattering looks and words drove away all fear and I let them have 30 dollars.

#### *He Wrestles a Dutchman*

Now I went out to bethel to a town meeting, and after meeting was over ther was a wring of wrestling. This I was pleased to see. I stood by untill a number had wrestled, and there was a dutchman had got hold who threw every thing and the observations ware, there was not a man there that could throw him. Just in the ring I saw a brick that I though I would take it a way for fear they would fall on it, and just as I had stooped down the Dutchman threw his opponen against me and killed to birds with one stone. I jumped up an told him he could not do that again, so I was brought in the next time to throw him. I accepted it very freely, and I could hear the audience saying, he'll throw him you see if he dont, for a stranger would not wrestle unless he was smart. In about one minute I landed him flat on his which made much laughter, but the Dutchman was not satisfied. He thought he could do it next time, so we took hold and in a short time I piled him again, and when I throwed him, I took the to lock of him and his feet was about 3 feet from the ground when his head and shoulders touched. This mad much laugh and no one would take hold of me.

#### *He Visits a Painter of Likenesses*

Now I went to canadagua. Here I went into a painters shop, one who painted likenefses, and I my profiles looked so mean when I saw

them I asked him what he would show me one day for, how to distinguish the coulers & he said \$5, and I consented to it and began to paint. He showed me one day and then I went to Bloomfield and took a picture of Mr goodwins painting for a sample on my way. I put up at a tavern and told a Young Lady if she would wash my shirt, I would draw her likenefs. Now then I was to exert my skill in painting. I operated once on her but it looked so like a rech I threw it away and tried again. The poor Girl sat niped up so prim and look so smileing it makes me smile when I think of while I was daubing on paint on a piece of paper, it could not be caled painting, for it looked more like a strangle cat than it did like her. However I told her it looked like her and she believed it, but I cut her profile and she had a profile if not a likeness.

Then I traveled on and stoped at every house and inquired if they wanted any profile likenefs taken, and if I could not get but a trifle, I would paint for the sake of learning. In about 3 day I was quite a painter for I had one dollar for painting, and when I came to bloomfield I thought I was quite capable of the task. Here I painted this that and the other. After I had got through and ready for a start, one Miss Narvin sent in to have me come in and see her, for she wanted their little childrens likenefs taken, and I went in and shewd her some painting while she caled to her husband to come and see them. He came out and sat down in a chair. Com, Says Miss Marvin, wont you have our childrens likenefses taken? The reply was no, get out of my house in a minute, or I will horse whip you, you dam profitters and pedlers, you ought to have a good whipping by every one that sees you. Get out of my house you rascal. I replied in a soft tone, why now, uncle, you wont hurt me, will you? I shant go unti' I have my pictures that your wife has got. They gave them to me and I says now, sir, I will go with pleasur, but I want to take a little spell with you. I know you are a man who would have acquaintanc very well and you wont hurt me. I am one of the best natured fellows you ever see. Now, uncle, you have one of the finest situations, (her I was interrupted). Get out of enclosure, you rascal, or I will horse whip you and you shall leave the town in one hour or I will horse whip you all the way out. Stop, says he, give me your name, Ill warn you out of town. Show me your authority to demand my name and you shall have it, and not without my authority. I'll let you know my authority. With that he caught me by the color and with great threats declares a horse whipping while I was very

calm and many pleasant observations which made him the more angry. He pulled me along by the collar and rising on the second step to enter the house while I was on the first.

Now was a good opportunity for me. I flew my hand round and caught him I no not where and dropped on my back and with my foot pitched him over my head and the first that struck was his face on a sharp board purposed for a goos pen and I gefs he carries the mark untill this day. Now sir if you will come here I will serve you the same sauce again, only touch me with your little finger and I will make you my footstool. After a few minuets of bustle he recovered and to enter a complaint for hurting him. So a woman that belonged in the first tavern told me if I wanted to get a way, she would tell me where to go, so she pointed the way through a barnyard and into a footpath: which in the end prove the same.

### *He Wrestles Again*

Now I started on for the west and never more see Mr Marvin. Now I went on from this. I went to rochester here I have a circumstance to mention. When I came to this place and went into a tavern where I met with a company of strangers where I made myself free in conversing with. Soon a young man came in professing to be a great wrestler. After stumping them awhile and found no one who dare encounter he began to try them and impose upon them in this. Soon he gave me a trip. I knowing I was very smart whirld around and told him If he wanted to wrestle, to take hold fair, and we took hold and I plaid my part as will as I could. Soon I throwed him and was not satisfied, and we took hold again and with an cross toe lock I throwed him again, but he took off his hat and shoos and said, if I would take hold again and would through him he never would never wrestle again, and I took hold again and in a few minuets I down with him again, and then he was satisfied, but the company was not satisfied and said I must take hold of this one and that one, for he said I would not do for a stranger to come into that place and throw everything, but I refused.

But I told them I would not wrestle with every one, but if you have any Bully, fetch him on, and soon they fetched in the bully of Briten and I throwed him 5 times a running and that satisfied him. Then they sent over the river to Rochester and fetched their Bully on to wrestle with me, and when he came in I lay on the bench, and

he enquired where the Little Devil was that they wanted him to wrestle with. They pointed to me and told him I was the chap. He turned around and gased on me with a scornful look and Say, God Dam you, you have brought me over here to impose upon me to wrestle with that little Devil, why I can throw him over my head and done with it if you want I should. I then began to crawl long toward him and told him I had rather see him do it than tell of it, and after a few words we took hold, and he soon found my legs were very handy around his, and he began to stand back and watched an opportunity to twich me down. Soon he sliped his hand round my neck and gave a twich, and I give way to it and caught the hip lock of him and brought him down. This made the audience stare to see one of my size through a chap that wayed 190 for that was his heft. In this way I threw the Bragg and two Bullys, but he was not satisfied he wanted to wrestle again, but I told him I would not wrestle again, for I had caried the day and that was enough, but he insisted upon it to wrestle again.

But I refused, and this made him mad and he swor he could whip me and stumped me to fite. Verry well, Sir, if you want to fight, I will fight, I am as usd to it as wrestling, but you must submit to my proposals which is for to men to hold a rope across the room, and you come up one side and I the other, and when one cries enough the other shant touch him. If he does he shall pay five Dollars, Well, he said, he would try me at that, So I got the rope fixt, and he came up one side and I the other, and I asked him if he was ready, and the reply was yies. No sooner than the words ware out of his mouth I gave him a severe blow and I cried enough. Before he touched me. Then I steped back and he was determined to whip me still, but they told him he must pay five dollars if he touched me. I do not care for five dollars if I can give him a dam licking, but I was very full of my laugh and beged them to not let him touch me which they realy granted. Now then I had got through with this scrape but he watched for me till twelve oclock at night to whip me, but I had so many friends he could not see me.

#### *He is Taken with Santantanas fire*

In the morning I slyly got into the stage and came on to Stephin Town. Here nothing happened worth mentioning only I was taken with the Santantanas fire in my blood which caused me to break out

alover and for six months was a very tedious disorder. Now amongst all my troubles and disappointments the exercise of my mind was more wearing to nature than them all in fact. I could not set down to read without my mind would be so confused that I could not tell what I had been reading about. Often would I take a segar and walk out in the lonely fields and sit down and reflect on my past life which would cause tears of grief to flow from my eyes. Some times I would contemplate on my youthful misfortunes when I was compelled to eat fat meat or suckers heads or when drove by hunger to beg bread of my little friends when passing by their fathers house, and come to sum it up I found nothing that I had been prospered in. Pen nor paper cannot paint the grief I have shared. Nothing but hoping for the better would afford me any consolation. The greatest grief was I was abandoned from all my connections and acquaintance and to spend my time with strangers.

Thus reflecting and traveling with my little trunk on my back and the tears running down my cheeks while I would soften them with singing the song I used to sing my mother at the time of my departure. After a short time I came across a traveler who was going to the east and I got a ride on to salt pond lake. Here I made a stop and went to drawing likenesses. After drawing a number of likenesses I found I had lost my watch, and now I was filled with fear I never should find it again, and I advertised it but never found it. I can assign no other reason why I lost it than I left it on the table when I was drawing likenesses and had it Stolen. From there now then I took a walk and went into the woods and sat down in grief and said, O my misfortunes are no numerous It distroys all my comfort. I must set myself down as one of the unfortunate creatures of this world and bare my misfortunes with patience. Now all my comfort was in hoping for the better. It is impossible to describe the feeling I had at that time. However, I says to my self this is my misfortune I will grieve no more for it and sang:

*Now let us be jolly and drive hence meloncholly  
While we are good fellows among.  
We will fill up our glasses take life as it  
passes and each merry soul sing a song.*

Thus I drove away my mellonchollyness, and after I got through with my business, I started on for the east, anticipating my return to vermont where I should meet my friends.

### *He Sees an Ancient Game*

Now I was making my way for home and being in company with a very jovial Lad, we went in to a tavern where we see some fellows who was playing with thimbles and trying to cheat poor folks by deceiving them. They had a little ball which they sayd they could hide under one of three thimbles and they could not tell which it was under. We knew it was deception and did not encounter them now. While we were taking some reifreshment they went on and stoped in at another tavern. Now then I told my companion if he would join with me, that instead of them fellows fooling us, we would fool them. I told him to go on first and stop in at this tavern where the fellows ware, and by and by I would come on after him, and we would appear like strangers, and I would make bleves as though I had the tooth ach very bad, and he was to ask me, whats the matter, and tell me the best thing for my tooth is a little bag of salt and put it on my tooth. And I had all things planed out and he went on.

Sim by I came up and took on to a terrible rate with the tooth ache, and he like a strange asked me wat is the matter, friend? O I have got the tooth ache So I can hardly stan it. Well, sir, the best thing for your tooth is a little bag of salt to lay on the tooth. If I would consent to do it, he would get it for me. I told him I woul and he got the salt and a rag, and I pretended I must go to the dore a moment, and while I was at the dore he took the salt and threw it in the corner, and says now I will have some sport with that man, and filed up the rag with ashes. Now I came in an he says, friends I have got the salt, and slyly sliped a bag of salt which I had prepared in my mouth and they thought I had the ashes. Now on the gamblers say what you got in your mouth? Salt, says I. No you hant. Yies I have, for I see him poot it in. Well I will bet five dollars that it is not salt. I will stand you Sir. Now then I puled it out and behold it was salt. This caused much laughter, and I caled for something to drink, and my health to you Sir, hoping that if you meet a Gentleman on the road again you will not impose uppon him, for it you may be deceived instead deceiving.

### *He Goes on to the Next*

Thus we went on the next. We put up at one Mr Bodwells over night. Here they had a systern at the back dor which if not careful a stranger would fall there in it. Being dark and I in such haste, as

I generally go, fell there in. Now I hollowed and splattered about till with assistance I got out. This caused laughter enough through the evening while I sat by the fire a drying myself. Next morning we started on and came to Hartford. In this place I came across an old friend which lived where I used to live. I was so pleased to see him I drew his likeness and gave him a dinner, and this was the second person I had seen since I left home that I knew. Now then I felt anxious to get back to Tunbridge and I started on and came to Rutland. Here I found a chance to ride to Hancock where I had left a pair of thin boots, a year before this, but when I came there my boots had been wore out by the man with whom I left them, and he had moved all so I lost them. Then I went to one Mr Strongs and drew their likenesses.

While I ware drawing them, there was a young merchants wife who heard of it sent word to me that she wanted hers painted, and after I got through I went there and was painting the young Gentlemans and Ladies Likenesses, and he came home, and the first salutation he came in to the room, and says, what you got here some paint daubed on paper? No, Sir, its painting. Well I do not want any thing of that kind here. If you want to do any thing of that kind, you must clear out of my house. Very well, Sir, if this is the way you treat gentleman who was invited here by your wife, I will clear out as quick as possible and I will make your name sound through the Country in great stile.

Now there was a neighbor of his who gave me a polite invitation to go to his house where I was treated in stile. The next day I went to Rochester. Here I came across my clothes which I left here when I was one and twenty at Mr. Tracys, and if there was ever kindness shone to me it was at this place. Now I drew their likenesses and that introduced many others, and I drew likelefs for about one fortnight, and then I had the misfortune to break my leg.

This was done at Mr. Briggs, and I lay there untill I could get over to Mr Tracys. He was as good to me a father could be, for he watched with me, and was there enough to assist me in all I wanted. Then I moved over to his house. Here I was treated with the utmost respect and lay here untill I could go to Royaltown. His wife spared no pains in comforting me, and I feel indebted to them untill this day. After a while Mr Tracys father and mother was there on a visit, and my leg had got so that I rode with them to Royalton by holding my foot in her lap. When I came to Royaltown I was taken sick in the

morning. I heard my old master and mistress was in town. I felt very anxious to see them, for it was almost a year since I see them. In a short time they came to me, and I was so glad to see them that after they had gone out, I fairly cried for joy. I think I never was so glad to see any body as to cry for joy before, but I was really so glad to see them I cried like a baby, and the next day I went up home with them, and if I ever furnished comfort, it was in meeting my friends once more.

*He is Home and Elsewhere*

The little children was as near to me as my own Brothers and Sister although I had a broken leg and Sick besides. They appeared to be very glad to see me and kep me on free cost untill I was able to pursue my businefs. In a short time I took the familys like nefsse and that introduced my painting, and I found employ enoug to make tolerable good businefs while I was lame. In this family there ware to Girls which I think seemed as near to me as own Sisters do to people in general, for I have but one Sister and I love her, so it is greivous to be absent from her. I think I love her more than I shoul had I more.

After my leg had got so I could get around to my neighbors, I took much comfort in visiting them, some time in visiting Mr fosters where was my favorite place to visit. Other time in visiting the young Ladies that I usd to be very intimate with, and many hours I have spent in conversing with that lovely Girl Polly woodard in whom I put the most confidence of any one in town. Many conferences have I had with the other Phebe farnam but the circumstances I shall not relate. What took place in my stay here I particularize.

After this I went to Chelsea and drew likenefses about 3 weeks and then to Randolph and I worked at my trade but found poor succfs. After I had been here a short time and forming no agreeable acquaintance axcept 3 young men who when wanting to act out human nature would make their visits in the Country on account of the stiff forms and stile they must submit to in the vilage to comply with their associates in the village, and being somewhat pleased with my company asked me to go into the country a visiting with them, so I went and not knowing what the company was composed of, I found to my surprise in first place a pack of cards introduced, and it happened I got a seat by the side of the handsomest young Lady that there was there. I thinks to myself, since there is just a girl apiece, I

will make sure of this one, so I asked her if I should escort her home which was readily granted.

Then we played cards a short time, and the next was a bottle of a good cherry which I drank my health to my girl, and soon formed an acquaintance with her. After tipping well at the cherry the fiddle was introduced and in fiddling and dancing drinking cherry and playing cards & the night was spent till 12 o'clock at night. Now the next thing was to wait upon them home. This put in execution, we started on for home. Now I knew not where the girl lived nor where she would take me to, but by following her I found she took me about 3 miles and all most all the way up hill. When I came to the house I found I was very happily provided for, a good fire prepared and a comfortable chat and a bed came not amiss with us, for we was very well trimmed by good Cherry & in this night my eyes found no rest, but in the morning I started for the village, but if ever I was stiff in the joint it was at this time.

Now I returned to the village and after pursuing my business a short time, I went back to Tunbridge. Here found that one of my companions was lay upon his death bed on account of his being crushed between two logs. This gave me many disagreeable sensations, for I felt as though it was of the first importance that we should seek an interest in our saviour so that when he be pleased to call, we may be ready to go, but soon forgot this in a measure and still pursued my wicked course, and thought but little of my God. Now I went back to Randolph, and in a short time I heard that there was a writing school at Royalton which was the distance of 12 miles.

### *He Goes to a Writing School*

I jumped into the stage and came to the school and immediately joined it and got my paper and went into the school and began to write, and I was taken sick and had to leave the school and went up to Tunbridge. Here I staid to Mr. Hutchinsons untill I was able to go to my school. Then I went back to the school and hired my board at \$2 a week and stuck tite to my writing night and day, and although I had but little, I felt as though I wanted my sister should enjoy it with me. I took a horse and cutter and went down to Hartford and with a determination to have her go to school. I knew she had not ben to school as much as her companions. I thought it would give me more pleasure in spending a few dollars to her inter-

est than any other way, but when I came to Hartford I found she was engaged to Mr tafts, but after contending a short time, they concluded to let her go.

Now I see that Mother whom I usd to depend on for my daly support deprived of her partner, my only Father whom we usd to be blest with the smiles of affection when we could together, with Father and Mother Brothers and Sister draw round the side of a good fire and enjoy each others society withe fredom, but little did we know the privilege which we did enjoy. But alafs we are sepe- rated one from another to scratch our way through this troublesome world which moved my heart with filial affection towards that Be- loved Mother and Sister. Thinking should I ever be able to live in any stile and have any property, they should enjoy it with me, for my property was just as free in my disposition when spent to their com- fort as my own. Now then I had to go back alone wait for her to come in the stage. Now my mind was continually fild with the ex- pectations of meeting her At the appointed time she came and soon I was obliged to leave her.

After this school was out I formed an acquaintance with Mr Bac- chises family, and in the neighbourhood there was a writing of another description. A little circumstance I must mention. While in the first school my object was while here to attend tite to my writing, but the man who taught the school was not capable of keep- ing any order, and when the scholars had found they could do as they was a mind to sometimes, they would write and then play, and my mind being on my bok more than play I would take no part with them. From this they judged I was a lifelefs underwiled chap, and they thought would impose on me as they pleased. Some times they would get my knife and hide it, but rather than spend my time in controversy I woul say nothing but keep writing Sometimes they would get my book. At a convenient opportunity they would through it to me. This mad very much vext, but I kept it to my self, for I thought them beneath my notice.

Then I thought I woud go up to Mr foxes and see if there was any better chance for writing there, for he had a clafs there, but I found that they acted more like fools than anything else. Here because I wanted to learn to write more than bee fooling with them, I was imposed upon shamefully. Then I went back to the tavern and found General Curtises Son, and I thought it was Mr Gay, and I asked him if his name was Mr Gay, he answered yies. Then I

asked him if he did not remember I left a pair of boots the year before at his house. He said he did. I asked him why he did not send them to me when sent for them. He said his brother had wore them out, and here he carried the joke as far as possible, and come to find out he was not the man and, here I was imposed upon for nothing. Only I was very much out of health and my mind was upon my writing, but however I put up with all there imposition and considered myself to good to bother myself with them. But when I came to Mr Backhuses, I found they were people who new what good manners, and here I could make myself free in conversation as any body, and the treatment I received from them gained my affections beyond expression. It seemed like a fathers house, and the anxiety I have felt to see them is like filial love and never will their kindness towards me be erased from my memory.

I staid here 5 days and then started on for the west. I went to Rochester and spent a short time with my friend Tracy. This is one of my good homes. They have been so good to me that I have had such affections for them I have spent time enough with them I should not think strange if they were glad to see my back sides.

#### *He Starts for the West Again*

Now then I started on for the west again. I came to Hancock, and here I found a chance to write to Middlebury for 6, and a young man who was traveling wanted to write but had nothing to pay and the man would not let him ride without pay. This moved my heart with lenity and says I to myself, now if I was in that mans place, I should like to write, and I thought it would do me no hurt to pay his passage, and so I did. Now I came to middlebury. Now I was a stranger and not a friend in the place But I called myself a writing Master. This was a bold attempt to go into so popular a place as this as a professor of penmanship when I had had only 30 hours instruction, but I thought if I could get a school started, I would run the risk, and in first place I got me a room, and then went round the Village and told them I was going to teach writing, and if they would send, if they was not satisfied, nothing to pay.

#### *He Enters a New Business*

This was new business, and I came here without any recommend or specimen of penmanship, and I hardly knew what a direct ell was,

but I told them I was a writer and began my school, and in the first day I had 11 scholars an in the 2, 16 scholars an from that to 20 & now then I was in great businesfs. And I would teach my hours and then into my room and write, and although I had but little instruction I learnt faster than my scholars. In a short time some of the great characters saw the scholars books and began to make sport of the writing and for they saw but the coppies I wrote first and saw not my improvement, and finly they caried so far that they wrote me a letter or a copy to let me know that they thought they could beat me.

Then I went to studying what to write back for an answer, and I went home and wrote a line or two in the most elegant stile. The lines ware these: *If you would wish to be wise in others conceit, be not wise in your own,* and sent it back to them. This was inspected by all and some would say, why I thought they say'd this man could not write a good hand, but this is good writing enough for any body. This raised my credit, and I continued my school 2 month, and while I was here I went to the funeral of old judge painter which moved my thoughts about religion. I began to feel the importance of it, and when I wint home I began to think more and more about my immortal soul.

On sonday folowing I felt as thoug I wanted to take the Bible and go into the woods and read it and pray to my God. According I did and when I had got into the wood, I sat down and read the Bible, and it seemed as though the eyes of God ware apon me. I felt as though I was so great a sinner that God would not hear my prayers if I was to pray. I felt anxious to pray and made attempts to pray, but I could not. I tried 4 or 5 times but in vain, and I returned without offering up my prayers to my God. Now often would I reflect on my situation and feel the wait Guilt, and my affections for to hear preaching ware far greater. But I tried to drive it away and in a measure I did and got in a kind of stupidity. After I got through here I got a recommend and went to Vergennes.

Here I established another school. When I came here I wrote to or three packets of letters and sent back to middlebury to a Man who would not pay his school bill, and all I wrote was, Sir, pleas to pay the postage on this and all other letters which I send you untill you pay your school bill. When he took the letter out and found I was going to send more, he thought he had rather pay the school bill than Be troubled any more with me, and he sent the pay by the male. This is the last of this big businesfs.

### *He Learns about Human Nature*

Now I begin learn human nature. I find people are not always what they seem to be. I have been traveling (said I to myself) this two or three years, but my business was such that I thought it was a mean calling, for it was neither good for society nor beneficial to any one only to gratify the eye. I find by experience if a man thinks he is something and puts himself forward he will be something. I don't mean he must put himself forward by crowding himself into company but despising those who haunt the grog shop or the gambling table, and act with an independent manner and face the rich proud and haughty, with the same ease and politeness of manner as though as though you belonged to the same class. I had formerly accustomed myself to refrain as much as possible in conversing with big characters. Neither would I associate with the mean, but with the middle class I used to make myself free. I find I need not confine myself to either but conform myself to the class I am in. When I am in the first style of people, there would I put on my polish as it were & I began find I had a difficult task to please every one, and there is often many young starts who if they could would run me lower than themselves. I find generally there some in a village who hate to have any one know more than themselves, and if possible would make it out that they knew more about writing than I did. At such times I find use for the rules of penmanship on different Authors.

Now I furnished myself with Towns Ginkens Rans Riffords and Deans, Systems and paid much attention to the rules of writing. This furnished me with a bold face when I was assaulted. I could look them in the face and ask and explain the Rules of writing which they could not, and by this means I could stop their mouths.

There was that dear sister I had left to Royalton gave me much uneasiness. Often was I almost tempted to return See if She did enjoy herself among Strangers, but I was taken sick and reduced my money and was anxious to get a little more before I went back, for I was afraid I had not enough to pay her school bill, and after getting well I started on for Burlington. When I came here and inquiring for a writing school, I found there had been one there but a few weeks before, and I took the stage and went to Montpelier. When I arrived at this place I found no encouragement; I could get no school. Now I took a walk out in a pleasant grove and sat down and re-

fected on my luck. I felt some what discouraged, But Says I to myself, this never will do, although I have seen troubles I will persevere I will do something or nothing. I thought I would go back and see my sister and friend and go into the western Country. Now I went back and made a good visit. While I was here I found there was a great revival in Chelsea 8 miles from my friends. This stired up my thoughts again about religion, and I began to feel its importance. I felt anxious that all of my young companions should share in the blessed work.

### *He Thinks on Religion*

Daly did I think on the all importance of religion but told no one of it. After spending some time with my friend at meeting, I thought I would go up the brook and pray to my God. This I put in execution and when came the place wher I had intended to pray, I had got on a rock where three or four years before I had attempted to cut my foot. The reason why I wanted to cut my foot was I had been sick for some months past and which was caused by an Ox kicking me which hurt me alover, and I was not confined to the house nor was not well enough to work.

After lingering along for some months I was afraid I had got the consumption, and Mr Hutchinson when I made my complaints he would intimate as though I was able to work, keep me a drudging; and day after day I have worked here I was not abl rather than make my complaints, and one day I was set to mending fence up this brook, and after mending the fence, I went into the bushes and sat down and consulted my mind what it was best to do. Some times I thought I would run a way, but when impressed with these thoughts, I woul say to my self what can I do if I run away. No body will keep me without I work. This will never do. In this way my mind was harased about for years, and I believe the exercise of my mind was harder than my work, but the last conclusion was that I would cut my foot so as to be laid up for a spell, and thought that might be the means of my recruiting my health.

Thus I took my ax and went down to the rock. This was a solum time to think I would cut my foot to get rid of work. I said to myself, O Lord, may this not be laid up against me as a crime, but may it be the means of my gaining my health, for if I have to work as I have done I shall have the consumption and wilt thou pardon this crime? Now I placed my foot on a rock and drew up the ax and

struck with all my might and holowed O Dear, for I thought it cut to the bon, but come to look it had only cut just through the skin. Then I drew an other blow but in vain I could not cut so as to lay me up, but I cut enough to make a show which is to be seen at this day.

Now I neeled and made my prayer but was not freed from the load of guilt, but I usd to resort here to pray while I staid in town. In a short time I bid them farewell and started for the west, but O the tender which Bind my heart to those dear Children, and never no never did I know how much I loved my my dear Aunt Jerush together with the rest of the family untill I was deprived of their Society, and finily I find those young Ladis whom I usd to delight in their Society. They have chosen their partners for life and I still holding the promise which I made when one and twenty which was never to spend any time in courtship with any one unlesfs I expected to have them. At this time I was 23 years of age and my promise has never been Brokin.

#### *He Leaves Tunbridge*

Now I left Tunbridge and went down to Hartford. Here I made a visit with my Mother and friends while My Brother had taken a farm, and I thought I would see if I could not work a little and so I put on the old bunet and out to work I went. Now sais I to myself I returned, but I was not the posesor. \$20 was all I had and freely I gave Mother and Sister \$5, and parted. When going to part my Mother says, O James, I hate to have you go off so far again. I fear I shall not see you again. Well, mother I gue'fs I will go down the river 30 or 40 miles and take a school and in a short time return. After biding them gooby, I got into the stag and off went guile, and I now I went down to Wolpole, and here I came acrofs a young man who was going to the west on the businefs of teaching a grammer school. He being a very agreable young man, I made a bargain with him to go with me, and he might teach the grammer and I the writing. We proposed going to Bennington and see if we could get a school. Now like two Yanke boys we started on.

Our time was spent in merry songs untill we came to bennington. Now he takes his grammer charts, and I my samples of penmanship and dashed around the Village in great stile. We spent about 2 days here trying to get a school but found not sufficient encouragement to

establish a school, but with good pluck we started on to Hoosuck. Here we made another try and spent 3 days and met with no success. This made Guild rather down hearted, but says I to my companion, there is nothing like a clear conscience and perseverance. We will try Lansingburgh. Then we got into the stage and came to Lansingburgh but found no encouragement. I think I could find encouragement for writing, but his grammar discouraged them both. Says I to my friend I will try once more with you, and if no encouragement, I must part from you.

Now we came to Waterford and whaled around the Village in pursuit of a school, but not a scholar could we get. Then we retired to a room and made up our minds to separate. The young mans \$20 was reduced to 9 dollars and mine to \$6. He had not enough to carry him back to his fathers, and if recruiting my purse must shortly come to poverty. He was for starting back but I was for something or nothing.

#### *He was for Something or Nothing*

Here we parted, and Guild and I came on to Schenectady. While on my way it was very hot and I began to get unwell, and I once more was a poor sorry boy. I was taken one day with a trembling and felt faint. Then I thought I was agoing to have the fever. Agin I caled into a tavern and laid down on the bed for a short time and felt better. Then I came on. Not able to hire a passage I had to travel a foot. I went into the woods and sat down Lamenting my fate, O what would I give could I be in some situation where I could enjoy society. My life is not sweet. All the consolation I can find is in hoping for the better and if this is all the better I am a going to have to think, it is only from bad to worse, but I will pray unto my father that I may not forget my duty to him, that I may be benefited by my grief and to learn to know that all worldly joy is but a short lived dream. Now I started on and came to Schenectady.

#### *He Meets the Dutch Again*

Here I find almost all of the people ware dutch. I put up at a dutch tavern and went around amongst the inhabitants in pursuit of scholars. I found some encouragement and in four days proposed opening a school. The place where I boarded was to tuff for Yankes. The first day I et nothing but boiled corn and drank milk.

I could live on bread and milk but the bread was sour. The second day the same. The 3 day we had a sheeps brest made into a soope. The soop was made with potatoes cut up and dumplins made of flower about as thick as whit leather and chewed about the same as hard as a brick bat. This was worse yet. The next day we had this picked on again and I plagued the woman in asking her if she had got that sheeps leg again. Sheeps leg, you fool, it is a sheeps breast, but I would not believe her and stuck to it, that it was a sheeps leg. Next day the sheeps leg was brought on again. Then I thought I certainly could not stand it. I was sick, and I began my school and had but few Scholars. Then when my schol was out, I wint down in a grove and sat down thinking. I had come to the wrong place to meet with succesfs. I felt as though I was born for hard fortune, abandoned from all friends and fateagued with the exercise of mind which was harder than hard Labour. I would often think of giving up my profession and what to do I did not know.

Then I returned to a tavern and sat down on a seat with a solumcolly look, and in a few minets there was a good Yanke came along and says, Sir, what makes you so cast down? You look like a Yanke who has naturally good spirits. Then I told him of the matter. Well, Sir, if you will ride with me, you may, to Utica, and I should be glad to have your company. I told him I had but two Dollars and was not able to pay him, so he said he would not tax me much if any thing, and I settled up my bill with the dutch, and came off with him, and left word if any schollars came to school to go back as quick as they came. Now I started on for Utica.

### *He Borrows Some Apples*

After I had got into a dutch settlement where they ware blest with good orchards, being starved in the Village, I thought I would get into the orchard and furnish my pockets with apples while my companion drove over a nole and waited for me. After I had partly filed my pockets, I saw an old Dutchman coming towards me with a club in his hand, and he had got so near I thought I would not run for he was not viry large.

After he came up he says, You dam Yank, you in my orchard. O yes, Uncle, you have got a fine mefs of fruit here. Yes not for you, though, clear out of my orchard or I will strike you. O no, Uncle, you wont hurt so good a natured a fellow. You do not know

how clever I am. No nor never want to hear or I will Strike you in a minuet. What do you ask a dosen, for your apples? If you had come and asked me for them, you might had as many as you was amind to for 6 pence a dosen. Well, Uncle, I thought I could get them for nothing. This mad the old man so mad that he up with his club and gave me a clew. At this I caught the old man By the cholar and droped on my back and pitchpoled the old man over my head and in a bad situation he found himself in an old brushheap. Now after a little jaw, I filed my pockets with apples and wen on.

Now we came on to Utica and when I came here, I told the man I had but one dollar and a half and took it out and shoed it to him and told him he might take as much as he was a mind for fetching me. I told him I was poor, for I was in a strang land accompany by no friend, and when money is all gone, friends are gone in this country. He looked on me with a friendly look and says I'll take none, go on and do the best you can, and when you can do any body else a good turn, do it. We shook hands and I went on.

Now once more I was pinched for money. After I had traveld about six miles I (being weary) thought I would go into the grove and Spend a few moments in contemplation. Now was my mind troubled and all my misfortunes, ware brought to view. Mother Brothers and all acquaintance filed the mind with grief. Ah unhappy orphan, I cried did you usd to enjoy the best of society, and did you know how to prize it? O now never did I know how I loved those young friends untill I was deprived of them. But, guile, you must think how many hours you have spent in secret wishing and anticipating the time when you could be set at liberty, and now the time has come and see what it brings forth. Now let us go on and trust to providence. On I traveled and came to Manlius.

Here I proposed opening a school and met with some encouragement and began my school and obtained about 15 schollars, and in a short time I formed an acquaintance with a young Lady who seem very much attached to me (thinks I to myself if she knew how poor I was she would not care for me) for all I had when I came to Manlius was 25 Cents. But I was careful not to let them know it. This young Lady every day I pased the house to my school I was sure to see her either at the door or windows to pay me a compliment although I had no pecular love for her, yet I could not treat her with indifference. Many a social chat we had together, but I remembered well the promise I made myself when I was one and twenty which