

events that I have witnessed with my own eyes. The house is built of hewn pine logs, clap-boarded on the outside; all of the nails therein were made by hand, and very few at that; the frame of the roof is put together with wooden pins, from eight to ten inches long, and so much timber is used the garret looks like a barn or mill; with a number of snow-shoes, cannon balls shot over from Canada by the British, and ancient furniture—a table and chair which I have now in my possession. The chair was my mother's, in which she often sat by the deep window sills. The cross-beams upon which the floor rests, and which answer for ceiling, are about twelve or fourteen inches through; the walls have been whitewashed so often that you could take a knife and peel off the different layers as deep as six inches, which made it thick and warm; in fact, nothing ever froze; the laths were small poles split, with the smooth side to the logs, and the rounding side out to plaster upon, nailed diagonally; cellars were not known, everything in the shape of vegetables being buried in the ground, and it was hard work to get at it, after the earth was frozen.

The way the bread was made and baked, was like this: There was a large box, something like a chest with a cover, which had four legs for supporters, like a table; the dough was mixed at night; this chest was called in French, "*une huche*;" in the morning the dough was kneaded and moulded, placed on boards to rise.

A log house was about two hundred feet or more from the residence, in which there was an oven built of poles and clay; the oven was heated with just so much wood split very fine and burned to coals, which were burned out; it was then mopped with a mop and a pail of cold water, which left the oven warm and clean; the bread was carried there on the boards; it was placed on wooden paddles or shovels, and put in the oven, which had a sheet iron door and a wooden one over, that closed tight—what sport it was to carry it there; when baked, what a beautiful sight to look at, eighteen or twenty loaves of bread, all yellow as gold.

We had wooden churns and wooden water buckets, made