

logs but one and that a two-story dwelling house—The house enclosed in the lot—surrounded with green grass fronting the street, north

The main body of the house which is 24 feet by 16 is constructed of logs covered with bark and much of their original moss still dangling in all its varieties—the walls 3 logs high above the chamber-floor—in the inside of the house strips of wood are driven between the logs to fill the crevices—on the outside they are filled with a plaster of mud—(The Architects of this country call it mudding and chinking) A door out each way north and south a window in front with 12 lights—one in the west end of the same number—The floor "*above* and *below*" made of plank split out of ash or bass-wood, with beetle and wedges and is far from being level or smooth, and clatters finely when walked over And now comes the chimney which is made of tiles about 3 inches wide and 1 thick—laid up cob house fashion and plastered with *mud* within—a hearth of mud pounded down and paved with stone (So you see that we contrive to make a good use of our superabundance of mud) The roof is covered with long shingles reaching from one rib to another to which they nailed, with no other covering The shingles are split out of oak are not shaved and are called shakes—On the back side and the whole length of the house is a "jinter", one half of which is inclosed for a bed-room and a *study*—The other half open with only a roof covered with bark and a floor This is a place "Where barrel, swill-paille riddle, shovel"
 "Tub piggin corn-bag all together"
 "Are put to keep them from the weather"
 For the want of room I shall fail to give you an account of our nice accomodations in the house You can guess them

Yours

H. COCHRANE

[Superscription]

Bellevue Mich.

Oct. 12

Mrs. James Davis
 Hancock

Hillsborough County. (N. H.)

Now I want to tell you how satisfactory and delightful it would be to step into our waggon as we use to do and

ride off and make you all a visit I often think of you all You no not what a blessing it is to live so near that you can see each other one in a while I dreamed of seeing *dear mother* a few nights since she was cheerful and smiled just as she used to Give my love to father tell him that I wish he would write us a long letter Where are Amor and Joseph I hope they are doing well—nothing is more cheering than to hear that our friends are pursuing courses that will lead to honour competency and happiness in this life and that which is to come I often think of your little girls They are smart but they will need a good deal of *training* You hat better get "Abbot's Mother at home" to assist you It is the best book on the subject in the world Kiss all the dear little creatures for me—and if there is *another* kiss that too

We had a school this sumer which both the children attended Sylvester has preached all the time here but may not for the year to come He may be employed part of the time some where else

[Continuation in margins, pp. 1-3]

There are some articles kept here in the fashion of a store We get tea once in a while Hyson [brings?] 100 per pound brown shugar 25 cents We made about 100 pounds of sugar and 20 gallons of molasses The season was bad for sugar The leaves came out in March Give my love to all the friends If any of them think of coming out here to live I think they had better first count the cost There are [many?] things to be taken into the account I could mention them if I had room in my sheet There is no doubt but this country will be as fruitful as the one which Moses viewed from Mt. Pisga

I want you should write to me as soon as you receive this You must not wait for a "convenient time" but sit down immediately and gallop off your pen on a full speed and scratch up a sheet *full* of the handiest materials you can come at However it may seem to you it will be a rich dainty to us here in the woods