

a small narrow room, in which there were two beds. I, in my ignorance, concluded this was a bed a piece; but Dr. Stabb, more accustomed to the country, immediately asked who slept in the other bed, "Myself and the girl, sir," said the venerable Mrs. Sullivan, to my great astonishment. Accordingly we tumbled into one bed, and after the fatigues of the day were soon fast asleep, and in the morning found the other bed had certainly been slept in, and so concluded the old lady and the girl had effected their entrance and exit quietly in the night without disturbing our slumbers.*

May 21st.—The bake-pot was put in requisition this morning for our service, and a lot

* This was the only instance I met with myself in the country in which what we should consider the rules of decorum were violated. I heard frequent anecdotes, however, of the patriarchal simplicity of the habits of the people a few years ago. It was a common thing, for instance, for the man and his wife to admit the solitary wayfarer to a share of their bed: but it must be recollected that in the severe winter of the country this was probably necessary for the preservation of his life during the night; and where the whole house consisted but of one room, as was often the case, separation was of course impossible. Among a people of simple habits, however, sleeping in one common room is not looked upon as more indecorous than sitting, eating, or drinking in it.