

mightn't you (as you say you wish you could) assist me to raise my house next summer. You would be able to tell the rest of the good folks what you thought of the country, which would of course bear much more weight than anything I could say : and believe me, I should like much better to see Mamma here, after you had given her your opinion of the place.

You will be glad as well as I was to see that I have now got removed from Fergus. It was expensive living there, and although I don't know what comparison in that respect Irvineside may bear to it, I should imagine there would be some difference.

I shall now tell you about our "Domestic Economy ;" (and it is very little else I know about yet, for I have not began chopping : partly on account of my not being able to determine for some time where I will chop, owing to circumstances I shall soon mention, and partly because I intend to practice on the chopping up of firewood first, till I get accustomed to the use of the axe). Well, we rise, I suppose at 8 o'clock, light the fire, which has been rested all night, and then have breakfast. Each of us takes the Baking and the-washing up of the dishes week about : and I can assure you, I am quite an expert Baker now. It is Scons we bake, but not like the Flour Scons at home. No, No; they would not be substantial enough for us. We make them as thick, sometimes thicker than your soft biscuits ; and fire them in a Bachelor's Oven. Till that very useful article was got, the Frying Pan supplied its place. But the Frying Pans here are not the same as yours. The handles to ours are three Feet long, on account of the large Wood Fires we keep. Boiled hops we sometimes use to make our bread rise, but not often, for we are not very particular. When I came up here first we just lived on bread and the remainder of some tough Ohio Beef, preciously salt, a Barrel of which Mr. V. had got when he came to live here ; but we have now some fresh Beef ; and about a week ago we got a Pig ; so that we live very well. When we have to roast Beef or Pork, &c., it is done in a Bake Kettle, which is a large Pot (into which the Meat is put) with a Lid, on the top of which live ashes are strewed. The machine is then set before the Fire and the operation goes on very fast. We have no butter nor Potatoes. The former we are promised a supply of, and we have tolerably good cheese, so when I mention that we have Tea and Sugar, I think I have told you all our provisions ; and we all live very well, and no mistake. We will soon be saved the trouble of baking, as we intend to get a Barrel of Biscuits, hard ones from the Baker. We have no regular hours for taking our meals, rising or going to bed, as we just do so when we feel inclined.

I have not yet got my bed up from the Village, so I just put my Feather Bed under Mr. Valentine's, and I suppose I have as snug a berth as is in the house. Since the cold weather commenced we do not use Sheets, but just turn in amongst the blankets. The house, you might suppose, would not be very warm from having no par-