

made walking bad, so I got very tired. While working in Bloomfield, I repeatedly walked from Kinsman to my work—some fifteen miles—and hewed three hundred feet of timber for my day's work. Those were days of hard labor.

The summer of 1829, I worked for Elam Jones at the center of Hartford. January 21st, 1830, I was married to Miss Statira, daughter of Samuel Jones of Wayne. The Jones family had formerly been neighbors of ours in Barkhamsted. The spring of 1830 we commenced keeping house, in a house belonging to brother David. Sometime after selling out to brother Linus he had bought this place, which was east from father's, on the Jamestown road. I had bought seventy-five acres joining David's which was wild and unimproved. It was land that Mrs Kinsman had given to the Presbyterian society of Kinsman and I was to pay for it by work on the new meeting house. During the summer of 1830, I worked on a house for Esq. Burnham and one for brother Linus. In 1831 I built a small house for myself, buying a small corner from brother David on which to set it, as my land was all unimproved, and, also had five acres of my land "chopped."

The summer of 1832 I worked on the meeting house in Kinsman, moving into a small house near by and boarding hands who were at work on the meeting house. I sold my land in Bloomfield and in Kinsman, and after I had finished work on the meeting house, we moved to Wayne. The summer of 1833, I worked for Esq. Andrews, who was afterwards your grandfather. In 1834 I bought fifty acres of land from Alvin Fobes in Wayne, on the east side of the Hayes road and one mile east from the center. There were no buildings on the land, though considerable of it had been improved.

I bought a small house, moved it onto the land, fitted it up comfortable to live in and afterwards built a barn. I also built a house for Flavel Jones, who was my brother-in-law and a barn for Horace Giddings.

The summer of 1834 I worked for George Hezlep, at the center of Gustavus. This was the best job I had ever had.

In May, 1839, my dear wife was taken sick. All was done that skill and attention could do. The ninth day of her sickness, May 23d, she was taken from me. The nine years we had lived together were pleasant years, for her aim was to make all happy. Small in stature, a mind to meet the wants of all about her so far as she was able, her loss caused sorrow and mourning that none know, save those who have experienced it. In 1835, I think, we made a public profession of religion by uniting with the First Congregational Church of Wayne. She died the death of a christian and lives with the redeemed. In June, 1839, I commenced work for brother Linus, putting up a frame for a grist mill in Kinsman, making my home with Father Jones in Wayne. I worked the best I could. At times I would become insensible to all that was passing around me, 'till there would be a prompting to move, I then would go to work again. At length the frame was put up and inclosed. Mr. Bailey, the millwright, commenced fitting the mill, and I worked with him as under-workman. In September, as I have stated, brother and I went to Cleveland to get castings, etc. Brother's death stopped the work on the mill for that season, but it was finished the next year by the administrator.

June 24, 1840, I was married to Lucy Caroline, daughter of John Andrews of Kinsman. I have spoken of him several times as Esquire Andrews, and we commenced keeping house soon after on my farm in Wayne, where we have since lived. After