

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT MANN.

where the young ladies were, while I sat with the farmer. I occasionally heard peals of laughter from the adjoining room, and I believed it to be at my expense. In the morning I resumed my journey, heartily despising the medical student.

This day I was overtaken by a hotel-keeper from Towanda; he was riding a young gray horse; he said his horse could easily make sixty miles a day. I traded with him, giving him twenty dollars to boot. This proved to be not a bad one, but the foolishness and impropriety of this horse-trading weighed upon my spirits and made me unhappy during the whole journey; still I saw much that was interesting to me. The town of Binghamton appeared to me to be wonderfully beautiful, and the fact of it being in my native State, of which I had heard my father say so much, added to the fascination.

I went to the quarry and contracted for stone to be sent on a raft down the North Branch to Northumberland, and thence by wagons to Lewis-town. These stones were never shipped.

On my return trip I visited Berks county to see a man whom my brother wanted to get to make axes. I passed through Allentown, Reading, and Harrisburg. I saw for the first time a rail-