

## **Some Suggestions for Teacher Use of these Literacy Resources for “Mr. Alderson’s Farm”**

1) Give each student a copy of James Kirke Paulding’s *Letters from the South* and the Tuckahoe/Cohee Comparison T-Chart. Assign one half of the class to read the Paulding piece, looking for characteristics he associates with the Tuckahoe. Assign the other half of the class to read the piece looking for characteristics he associates with the Cohees. Students should record all relevant information/characteristics in the appropriate column of the T-Chart.

Place a copy of the T-Chart on the overhead or replicate it on the board or sheet of butcher paper. Provide time for students to share their findings with the rest of the class. Record their information on the master T-Chart. When the class T-Chart has been completed, summarize Paulding’s observations and then conduct a class discussion about them. Do the students agree or disagree with Paulding’s opinions? Why or why not?

2) Distribute a copy of Landon Carter’s Diary Entry to each student. After they have read the entry, ask them to identify the problems Carter mentioned that affected his crops. After a list has been compiled, have students respond to the following questions:

- Do 21st-century farmers have the same concerns as Landon Carter?
- Are there other problems/issues that 21st-century farmers have to deal with? If so, what are those problems/issues?
- What methods are available to 21st-century farmers to deal with nature that were not available in the 18th century?

3) Give each student a copy of the York County (Virginia) Inventory for Robert Smith. Go over the inventory with the class, identifying and defining the various items in it. Have students research and create an inventory of items that might be found on modern-day small farm. Compare the modern inventories with the Robert Smith inventory and discuss how farming has changed since the 18th century.

# Tuckahoe/Cohee Comparison T-Chart

**Tuckahoe**

**Cohee**

Tuckahoe	Cohee

## **Introductory Information for Colonel Landon Carter's Diary Entry**

Landon Carter (1710-1778) would not have been considered a middling sort farmer like Mr. Alderson by any stretch of the imagination. His wealth was almost assured from birth. His father, Robert "King" Carter, left 333,000 acres to his sons upon his death in 1732. Landon Carter's plantation, Sabine Hall, was one of the largest in Virginia. As a prime example of a gentry plantation, it is nearly the opposite of Mr. Alderson's humble farm. At its height, Sabine Hall had about 50,000 acres, 500 slaves working the fields, and produced large quantities of tobacco. On the surface, Carter may have little to do with the small farmers of the region (and he did in fact have few dealings with the middling sort), but farmers of all classes fought the common enemies of poor weather, natural disaster, and insect infestations. In this diary entry from 1770, Landon Carter describes in his own words the ravages of bad weather and the uncertainty that comes along with it.

## Colonel Landon Carter Diary Entry

[July 19, 1770]

*Thursday.*

Without more rain very little can be made in my stiff land. That which fell last Thursday in the night only made a season for replanting where the hill had been fresh turned and the Corn received no benefit from it for I dug this day to the moisture and it was above the depth of my own wrist from the fingers' ends and at the fork there has been none since last Monday 3 weeks, the 25 day of June. The people at work don't turn up the least moisture. I have been very unfortunate in working my stiffest land this year. It was too wet during the winter and really too moist when broke up which I was obliged to do or not tend it at all and now it is nothing but clods notwithstanding 2 weedings besides the breaking up. The Corn in yellow and will remain so without more moisture.[...]

I cannot help taking notice that the long time I have lived, the care I have taken of my family, the paying off Children's fortunes, and putting out 3 sons with an Estate very well to pass in the world, still maintaining a large family at home, and all this without being in debt but a very trifle, I say, I cannot help taking notice that these circumstances well considered as they ought to be in a country almost universally enthralled do not preserve to me with my Son the character even of a tolerable manger. Every thing that I do must be excessively wrong although vastly superior in the produce to any proportion of his profit and much greater than better lands have produced for any number of years in my Neighbourhood. If this don't denote a perverse disposition either to quarrel with me or provoke me nothing can.

It is really grievous to hear any accidental bad prospect which will happen almost in any year imputed solely to my bad management. One while I am told I shall not have half plants enough for my Crop. Another while when my Crop is not quite so full standing as every body must really wish then no body ever had so many plants. If I, to preserve a reality in my conduct, happen to have not quite so slightly a field as others have upon a road then how much better do they mange and for God sake what is it I do? I tend double the Crop of other people because I know I am able to tend it in tolerable years and in a wet year I am certain to have at least as much come to perfection as they have. Again in order to make us[e] of my plants when full grown I plant them in dry seasons and cover them down which evidently appears to be an unexceptionable way even this year for where I did it there the Tobacco is largest which the ground worm did not cut up and as ground worm are common to all kinds of planting why is this method to be condemned when they have only destroyed it there in the same proportion as the[y] have done in planting with seasons. Again when I weed tobacco in order to save the tender roots from the sun I give it a light earthing instead of leaving it quite bare according to the common practice and this does save it evidently for where the Overseer

did not earth it up but wed it in the common way many young plants died which did not do where it was earthed up, If there is any truth in a constant daily observation.

I never omitted planting and replanting in every season and this I have done 5 times in some pieces where the ground worm have continually destroyed me and because those plants not put in the ground yet a week are some of them missing by the hot suns when they were very small this is called my method of planting just as if I could be supposed to do wrong out of obstinacy. Certainly there is not only a damnable deal of ill nature but of a hellish stupidity in such an abandoned conversation that I am every day of my life tormented with whilst the Gentleman himself knows that out of the small crop which he tends he hardly has a plant equal to numbers of mine and none superior and as to his produce poor fellow that would make me pity him if his behaviour had not shut up every such bowel.

**SOURCE:** Landon Carter, The Diary of Colonel Landon Carter of Sabine Hall 1752-1778 Volume 1. Jack P. Greene, ed. (Charlottesville: University Press of Virginia, 1965), pp. 447-448.

## **Glossary and Notes for Colonel Landon Carter's Diary Entry**

**BOWEL** – In this case, Carter is using an old (and now seldom used) meaning of the word: a sense of pity or tenderness.

**ENTHRALLED** – Under a spell.

**IMPUTED** – Caused by.

**OBSTINACY** – Stubbornness.

**PROVOKE** – **To stir up; to make angry.**

**QUARREL** – To find fault; argue.

**THE CORN IS YELLOW** – Carter is referring to the dried-out corn stalks, which should be green.

**STIFF** – Dry and hard.

**TRIFLE** – A small, almost insignificant amount.

## **Introductory Information for James Kirke Paulding's *Letters from the South***

James Kirke Paulding (1778-1860) was among the first generation of truly American authors - authors who were not only born in America, but used early Americans as the subjects of their writing. Though he mostly wrote fiction, Paulding's book *Letters from the South* (1817) is a fine example of a travelogue, or a diary describing the sights, people and customs of a particular place. It may seem strange to write about Virginia as if it were a foreign place but few people in the early United States could afford to travel freely; vacations as we know them today were virtually unheard of. Travelogues in books, newspapers, and magazines offered entertaining (if not completely accurate) looks at how people lived in other regions.

In this section from his book, Paulding compares the gentry farmers (which he calls the Tuckahoe, after a river in central Virginia not far from Jefferson's home Monticello) with the common farmer (which he calls the Cohee). Paulding makes his sympathies known early on - he dislikes richer farmers who act like "gentlemen farmers" (a idea taken from Jefferson) to hide their laziness and lack of agricultural skill. He is far more sympathetic to the farming family that works together in the interest of self-sufficiency and the middling-sort farmer (like the one in *Electronic Field Trip Mr. Alderson's Farm*). When meeting one such middling-sort family, Paulding discovers a few interesting things about their ambitions and the work they do.

## James Kirke Paulding's *Letters from the South*

Whatever may be the imaginary, the greater portion of the real denizens of this part of the country are matter-of-fact Germans; four square, solid, and deliberative smokers, as e'er put pipe in mouth or carried a tin tobacco box. They are of the genuine useful class of people, who make two dozen ruddy blades of clover grow where never a one grew before – who save all they make – work harder and harder, the richer they grow; speak well of the government, except when the taxing-man pays a visit, and pay their trifle of assessment with as bad a grace as any people you will see in a summer's day. It is singular, what a difference there is between these and the Tuckahoe. The latter is a gallant, high-spirited, lofty, lazy sort of being, much more likely to spend money than earn it, and who, however he may consume, is not very likely to add much to the fruits of the earth. People are very apt to judge of themselves by a comparison with others, and the Tuckahoe, feeling himself so greatly superior to his slaves, is inclined to hold every body else equally his inferior. This sense of imaginary superiority is the parent of high qualities, and prevents the possessor very often from indulging mean and contemptible propensities. Pride, indeed, is a great preserver of human virtue, which is often so weak as to require the support of some prop less pure than itself. Hence it is, that the pride of family, and the sense of superiority, when properly directed, are the parents of high heroic characteristics, just as when improperly directed they are used for licenses for every series of debauchery, and justifications for every breach of morality and decorum. To minds properly constituted, the reputation of a father is a spur to excellence, a conservator of virtue; but to petty intellects, it is a mere diploma of folly and impertinence. The last think, because they were hatched in the eagles' nest, they must, of necessity, be young eagles, whether they take their lofty flight in regions of the stars or wallow in the puddles with geese and swine.

The Tuckahoe of the better sort is a gallant, generous person, who is much better qualified to defend his country in time of war, than to enrich it in a period of peace. He is like a singed cat, and very often takes as much pains to appear worse than he is, as some people among us do to appear better. In short, the Tuckahoe belongs to a class of beings, among whom, in times of great danger, when the existence of a people is at stake, will be found the men who will be most likely to sink or swim with their country. Manual industry seldom produces great men, and it is not often that the best citizens make the bravest soldiers.

But Mynheer van Schimmelpenninck, or Vander Schlegel, he is the man of saving grace – that is, he saves something every day, and considers he has lost a day when he has not saved a penny. He has few or no slaves, and those he has work with him, side by side, in the fields. This creates a sort of good fellowship between them, that the people of the other side of the mountain would consider degrading; for the familiarity of a Tuckahoe with his slave begins pretty much where it ends in our part of the world. In general, however, these people, like our farmers, cultivate their own grounds with their own hands, and consequently a large family is one of their greatest blessings. Aware of this, the good *yffrow* bestirs herself manfully night and day, and in a few years a race of lusty *bushwhackers* rewards the labours of the industrious pair. The boys work in the

fields when they grow up, and the girls do the housework. Now and then a young Daniel Boon, smitten with the ruddy regions towards the setting sun, *starts* for the western country, and founds a new race of Vander Schlegels, or van Schimmelpennincks. In general, however, they are not much given to change, except as led along step by step, by the course of the valley. When people set out to go any where in this country, it is called *starting*. Thus they start to the westward – for the people of this country are the most active in the world, and do everything by a start. Other people *set out*, as they term it, and will pause and ponder, and ponder and pause half a life, over a journey of twenty miles – while an American decides at once, on going from the Province of Maine to the banks of the Missouri. We are young quails, and run from the nest with the eggshell on our back.

In almost every part of the United States where I have chanced to be, except among the Dutch, the Germans, and the Quakers, people seem to build every thing *ex tempore* and *pro tempore*, as if they looked forward to a speedy removal, or did not expect to want it long. Nowhere else, it seems to me, do people work more for the present, less for the future, or live so commonly up to the extent of their means. If we build houses, they are generally of wood, and hardly calculated to outlast the builder. If we plant trees, they are generally Lombardy poplars, that spring up of a sudden, give no more shade than a broom stuck on end, and grow old with their planters. Still, however, I believe all this has a salutary and quickening influence on the character of the people, because it offers another spur to activity, stimulating it not only by the hope of gain, but the necessity of exertion to remedy passing inconveniences. Thus the young heir, instead of stepping into the possession of a house completely finished, and replete with every convenience – an estate requiring no labour or exertion to repair its dilapidations, finds it absolutely necessary to bestir himself to complete what his ancestor had only begun, and thus is relieved from the tedium and temptations of idleness.

But you can always tell when you get among the Dutch and Quakers, for there you perceive that something has been done for posterity. Their houses are of stone, and built for duration, not for show. If a German builds a house, its walls are twice as thick as others – if he puts down a gate-post, it is sure to be nearly as thick as it is long. Every thing about him, animate and inanimate, partakes in this character of solidity. His wife is even a jolly, portly dame – his children chubby rogues, with legs shaped like little old-fashioned mahogany banisters – his barns as big as fortresses – his horses like mammoths – his cattle enormous – and his breeches surprisingly redundant in linseywoolsey. It matters not to him, whether the form of sideboards or bureaus changes, or whether other people wear tight breeches or Cossac pantaloons in the shape of meal-bags. Let fashion change as it may, his low, round crowned, broad brimmed hat keeps its ground – his galligaskins support the same liberal dimensions, and his old oaken chest and clothes-press of curled maple, with the Anno Domini of their construction upon them, together with the dresser glistening with pewter plates, still stand their ground, while the baseless fabrics of fashion fade away, without leaving a wreck behind. Ceaseless and unwearied industry is his delight, and enterprise and speculation his abhorrence. Riches do not corrupt, nor poverty depress him; for his mind is a sort of Pacific ocean, such as the first navigators described it – unmoved by tempests, and only tolerable from its dead and tedious calms. Thus he moves on, and when he dies, his son moves on in the same pace,

till generations have passed away, without one of the name becoming distinguished by his exploits or his crimes.

These are useful citizens – for they bless a country with useful works, and add to its riches. But still, though industry, sobriety, and economy, are useful habits, they are selfish after all, and can hardly aspire to the dignity of virtues, except as they are preservatives against active vices. Industry is a good citizen, but a bad soldier; and, in the present state of the world, every country requires brave defenders. People, whose minds are ever intent on the cultivation of the earth and the lucre of gain – on whom no motive operates to spur them to the pursuit of knowledge, or of glory, however they may contribute to the wealth of a state, will add little, I apprehend, to its physical strength in time of invasion. They will stipulate for security of persons and property, and be content to change masters. They will contribute largely to the actual wants, but will seldom, if ever, do much to adorn and embellish a nation. They are eminently useful – they deserve our respect, because they constitute the solid capitalists of the nation; but they require others to defend this wealth when the danger comes, and ought not to look down with contempt on those who are not so laborious, but more brave and enterprising than themselves. These, by their active qualities, by their intellectual exertions, give a character of splendour and dignity, without which, indeed a nation may become rich, but can never be either free or admired long. The one may be compared to the rough, solid, and unostentatious material which constitutes the foundation of the edifice; the other to the superstructure, where all the grace and beauty is displayed to the eyes of the beholder. Without the one the building could not stand – without the other it would neither afford shelter, or excite admiration. Let them love each other therefore, since they are parts of one harmonious whole, and tolerate those differences, which are essential to the cement of that society of which they are equally useful constituent portions.

We stopt to breakfast at one of those Traveller's rests, common in this part of the world, where they receive pay for a sort of family fare provided for strangers. The house was built of square pine logs, lapping over at the four corners, the interstices filled up with little blocks of wood, plastered over, and whitewashed very neatly. Before the establishment of sawmills it was cheaper and less laborious to build in this manner than to bring boards from a great distance. When new, these houses are very comfortable, but as the plaster falls out the spaces afford shrewd harbours for bugs, as I sometimes found to my cost. Every thing about this house was in a style of comfort and easy competency. The ladies got breakfast for us, and presided at the meal. They were a mother and daughter; the former a jolly, comfortable, middle-aged dame – looking like a special “breeder of sinners” – and the latter a neat-looking little girl, whom the mother called out of a small log-house, where she was weaving. A loom is an appendage to almost every farmhouse in this district of country – and the daughters generally officiate as weavers. The daughters of the Tuckahoes are all young ladies; those of the Cohees only girls. After breakfast, being in no hurry, we chatted with these good women, who were full of simplicity as well as curiosity. As we treated them with decent homespun courtesy, which all feel and understand, we soon got well acquainted.

In the course of the conversation, the little girl complained that she was not only obliged to weave for the whole family, but to milk the cows, churn the butter – pull the flax – and sometimes, when rain was looked for, to help make hay. “I want father to buy a black woman,” said she – “but he says they are more trouble than they are worth, so I suppose there is no help for it, and I must keep on working till I am tired to death. The Tuckahoes never pull flax, or I was over the mountain the other day, and they told me so.” The good women could not resist the desire of showing off her daughter’s accomplishments – it was her only daughter – and what mother could resist? She carried us into the best room, which is always kept dark to keep out flies, and was literally festooned with short gowns and petticoats hanging all round. These, I suppose, constituted the little girl’s fortune, and certainly constituted a very respectable dower, in chintz and striped linseywoolsey. The mother here displayed, with eyes that would have sparkled if they could, a little basket made with bristles by her daughter, which was very ingenious and very pretty; and if it had not been either, we would have praised it – for foul befall the churl who would check the honest feelings of an honest mother. Over the mantelpiece of this room was a fowlingpiece and the broad antlers of a deer, the trophy of the youngest son, a lad of sixteen.

We left this place, and went on towards Weir’s Cave. In bidding good bye, the honest dame told us she hoped we would return that way again. This is the frontier line of country politeness, and assures one of a welcome. Good bye.

**SOURCE:** James Kirke Paulding, Letters from the South, Volume I. (New York: AMS, 1973), pp. 137-147.

## **Glossary and Notes for James Kirke Paulding's *Letters from the South***

**ABHORRENCE** – The act or state of hating something.

**ANNO DOMINI OF THEIR CONSTRUCTION** – The year it was made (“Anno Domini” is usually abbreviated “A.D.”)

**APPREHEND** – Understand.

**BESTIR** – To become active.

**DANIEL BOONE** – A description for a brave and adventurous person; so named after American frontiersman Daniel Boone (1734-1820), who traveled through the Cumberland Gap to and guided settlers into Kentucky.

**BUSHWHACKER** – A person accustomed to beating about or making his way through bushes; a backwoodsman.

**CAPITALISTS** – Those who invest money (or “capital”) in business.

**CHINTZ** – A form of cotton worn by the working classes.

**CHURL** - A rude person.

**CONSERVATOR** – Keeper.

**CONTEMPTIBLE** – Deserving to be despised or hated; worthless.

**COSSAC** – Cossack; Eastern European.

**DAME** – Woman.

**DEBAUCHERY** – Immoral behavior.

**DECORUM** – Socially acceptable behavior.

**DILAPIDATIONS** – Run-down features.

**DENIZENS** – Residents.

**DIPLOMA** – display.

**EDIFICE** - Building.

**EX TEMPORE** – Latin phrase, meaning “without preparation” or “improvised.”

**EXPLOITS** – Deeds or acts, especially notable or heroic acts.

**FARE** – Food.

**FOLLY** – A foolish act or idea; lacking good sense.

**FOWLINGPIECE** – A small shotgun, used to shoot birds.

**GALLIGASKINS** – Loose breeches, extending just below the knee.

**GLISTENING WITH PEWTER PLATES** – Paulding is joking here. Pewter is a dull metal that does not glisten. He is referring to the pride these people take in their humble belongings.

**HOMESPUN** – Simple; made at home.

**IMPERTINENCE** – Irrelevant; not important.

**INSTERSTICES** – Small spaces between two objects.

**JUSTIFICATIONS** – Reasons or excuses.

**LIBERAL** – Wide.

**LICENSES** – Excuses.

**LINSEYWOOLSEY** – A rough, thick fabric made of cotton or linen and wool; worn by working classes and slaves.

**LOOM** - A frame or machine used to weave cloth.

**LUCRE** - Money.

**MYNHEER VAN SCHIMMELPENNICK, OR VANDER SCHLEGEI** – Paulding is creating exaggerated, stereotypical German names. “Mynheer” is an intentional misspelling of “mein herr,” German for “Mister.”

**PANTALOONS** – Pants extending from the waist to the ankle.

**PETTY** – Having little or no importance; minor.

**POSTERITY** – All future generations.

**POVERTY** - Having few material possessions; poor.

**PROPENSITIES** – Characteristics, traits, or qualities.

**PRO TEMPORE** – Latin phrase, meaning “for the time being.”

**PULL THE FLAX** – Pulling the threads of a flax plant into cloth.

**QUICKENING** – Stimulating.

**REDUNDANT IN LINSEYWOOLSEY** – Another joke by Paulding. A person wearing expensive clothes is often said to be “resplendent,” or flashy. But those wearing rough, uncolored linseywoolsey are, to Paulding’s eyes, “redundant,” or dull.

**ROGUE** - In this case, the word describes a playful person.

**RUDDY** – Healthy.

**SALUTARY** – Wholesome.

**SINGED** – Burned.

**SMITTEN** – Attracted to; fascinated by.

**SUPERSTRUCTURE** – All the parts of a building above the foundation.

**TEDIOUS** – Boring.

**TEMPESTS** – Storms.

**UNOSTENTATIOUS** – Simple, without flashy display.

**YFFROW** – “Frau”; German for “woman.”

## **Introductory Information about the York County (Virginia) Inventory for Robert Smith**

Few things illustrate just how sparsely small farmers lived than their inventories. An inventory is a listing of a person's belongings, and the value of those belongings, created after that person died. The county court assigned men from the town to make the inventory and assess the value of the items. The inventory was returned to the court and taxes were assigned. Historians now use such inventories to find out how people lived and to compare the differences across class, regional, and racial lines.

Unlike many other states, Virginia inventories did not include land or buildings (they were assessed separately). Many personal items of "sentimental value" were passed down before the inventory-takers arrived. With those exceptions, basically everything else a person owned was included in an inventory upon his or her death (this included slaves, who were usually listed by name and given an individual value). This particular inventory, created in 1775 for Robert Smith in York County, Virginia, gives us a good example of how we can reconstruct parts of his life based on just a simple list. For example, Smith owns very little livestock or agricultural equipment - just one cow, some fodder (presumably to feed that cow), and iron wedges. He had to do some farming for his own subsistence, but it seems he was mainly a carpenter. How do we know this? We know because he leaves behind a "lot" (an unspecified amount) of carpenters tools as well as specialized tools like a cross-cut saw, suggesting he had a need and use for these more professional tools. It is very possible that he served in the military or in a militia, as not everyone owned both a sword and a gun.

The value of Robert Smith's estate is equally important. According to the three men who made his inventory (and who signed the inventory at the bottom), everything Smith left behind was worth a total of 58 pounds, 13 shillings, and 7 pence. By comparison, a male slave in good health was worth approximately 70 pounds. Owning dozens of slaves could raise a farmer's worth into the hundreds of pounds. While there is no perfect example of the "average farmer" of the time, we can easily see from this inventory that someone like Robert Smith had a very humble, bare-bones existence.

## York County (Virginia) Inventory for Robert Smith

In obedience to an Order of York Court bearing date the 16<sup>th</sup> day of January 1775 We the Subscribers being first sworn have appraised the Estate of Robert Smith decd

1 looking glass 30/ 1 Cold still 10/	2 .. -- .. --
1 copper kettle 80/ 4 Iron wedges 7/6	4 .. 7 .. 6
1 foot Adz 1/3 1 Cow 40/	2 .. 1 .. 3
1 Sword 20/ 3 Table Cloaths 30/	2 .. 10.. --
1 Coffee pot 5/ 1 Sauce Pan 2/6	-- .. 7 .. 6
34 Pewter plates 30/ 9 dishes 28/	2 .. 18.. --
8 Candle Moulds 4/ 1 Bason and three spoons 1/	-- .. 5 .. --
1 Skillet 5/ 1 pr. of Stillyards 12/6	-- .. 17.. 6
1 Curry Knife 12/6 2 Whip saws 25/	1 .. 17 .. 6
1 Cross cut saw 7/6 5 old Books 7/6	-- .. 15.. --
Carpenters tools 7/6 1 Pistol 2/6 2 Chests 7/6	-- .. 17.. 6
2 Iron pots 22/6, 1 Jugg 3/2 Can[o]jes 50/	3 .. 15.. 6
39 lb. Wool @ 7 ½ d. pr. lb.	1 .. 4 .. 4 ½
65 lb. Old Iron @ 1 ½ d.	-- .. 8 .. 1 ½
917 lb. Tobacco @ 16/8 pr. Ct.	7 .. 12.. 10
33 ½ barrels of Corn at 9/ per Bbt	15.. 1 .. 6
Fodder	2 .. -- .. --
1 Bagamon Table and Sledg hammer 12/	-- .. 12.. --
To cash	<u>9 .. 2 .. --</u>

£ 58..13..7

William Robinson  
Robert Shield  
Wm. Kerby

Returned into York County Court the 18<sup>th</sup> of September 1775

And Ordered to be Recorded

Examd.

Teste

Thos. Everard Cl: Curr:

**SOURCE:** York County Wills and Inventories 22, 1771-1783, p. 211.

## **Glossary and Notes for the York County (Virginia) Inventory for Robert Smith**

**ADZ** – An axlike tool used to carve wood.

**BAGAMON** – Unknown; the presence of a table could suggest this is a backgammon table, but such an item would be a rare luxury in a house like this.

**BASON** – A drinking vessel, usually made of pewter.

**COLD STILL** – Apparatus for distilling liquids.

**CROSSCUT SAW** – A special saw used to cut across the grain of wood.

**CURRY KNIFE** – A currier's knife; a two-handled knife that was used to strip away bark or an animal's hide.

**FODDER** – Livestock feed, usually made up of corn stalks and hay.

**LOOKING GLASS** – Mirror.

**STILLYARDS** – Usually spelled **steelyards**; a weighing device, using a pulley and counterweight.

**WEDGES** – A triangular object inserted to widen a cut in wood.

**WHIP SAW** – A narrow **cross-cut saw** pulled back and forth by two people.