

# READING CARD

15

J1

I walked up the street, gazing about, until near the market house I met a boy with bread. I had made many a meal on bread, and asked him where he got it. I then went to the baker's and asked for biscuit such as we had in Boston. I asked for a three penny loaf and was told

that they had none such. Not knowing the difference of money and the greater cheapness, I bade him give me three penny worth of any sort. He gave me three great puffy rolls. I was Surprised at the quantity but took it, and walked off with a roll under each arm.

20

J2

Thus I went up Market Street as far as Fourth Street, passing by the house of Mr. Reed, my future wife's father. She, standing at the door, saw me and thought I made a most awkward appearance, as I certainly

did. Then I turned and went down Chestnut Street and a part of Walnut Street, and found myself again at the wharf. Being filled with one of my rolls, I gave the other two to a woman and her child.

25

J3

By this time the street had many clean and well dressed people in it, all walking the same way. I joined them and was led into the great meeting house of the Quakers.

I sat down among them and after looking around a while and hearing nothing said, I fell fast asleep. This was the first house I was in, or slept in, in Philadelphia.

30

J4

Looking in the faces of people, I met a young man whose countenance I liked, and asked if he would tell me where a stranger could get lodging. "Here", said he, "is one place that entertains strangers, but it is not a reputable house. If thee wilt walk with me, I will show thee a better." He brought me then to a place in Water Street, where I engaged a room and got dinner.

40

J7

While I was eating it several sly questions were asked me, as it seemed to be suspected from my youth and appearance that I might be some run-away. After dinner, my sleepiness returned, and being shown to a bed, I lay down without undressing and slept soundly till six in the evening.

50

J8

Our city, though laid out with beautiful regularity, the streets crossing each other at right angles, had the disgrace of allowing those streets to remain long unpaved. The wheels of heavy carriages plowed them into a quagmire.

60

J10

I saw the people wading in the mud while purchasing their provisions. A strip of ground down the middle of the market was at length paved with brick, so that they had firm footing.

The above letters subtend the visual angle of 5' at the designated distance in inches.



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