

THE SABINE DIARIES

- Volume One -

Written by John H. Sabine

Transcribed and compiled by Benjamin Sabine and David Watson



Roxanna Ring and John Sabine

THE SABINE DIARIES

- Volume One -

1876 & 1877

Written by John H. Sabine

Transcribed and compiled by Benjamin Sabine and David Watson
March 2015



This photo of John Henry Sabine is from the collection of Ethel Ring Sabine Mullen - John and Roxanna's youngest child. Ethel's son Bernard Mullen is currently the custodian of the collection. The photo was scanned and shared with us by Paul Sullivan. The photo is tintype and dated abt. 1880.

Sabine Diaries Project

Our goal is to transcribe and publish over 40 years of diaries written by John Henry Sabine. We also hope to publish a Sabine Family History book that will include all of the descendants of the Sabine family of Riverdale, Nova Scotia.

Visit www.sabinediaries.com to learn more about the project.

We need your help. Here are some ways you can get involved:

- Join our Facebook group
- Subscribe to our email list
- Tell us about your branch of the Sabine family
- Help us transcribe the Sabine Diaries
- Share your family history research
- Send us old Sabine photos

You can contact the project leaders (Benjamin Sabine and David Watson) by emailing info@sabinediaries.com.

Dedication

This first volume of The Sabine Diaries is dedicated to Joseph 'Earl' Sabine (son of Joseph Sabine and Bessie Fullerton). Earl was a grandson of John Sabine, and was the keeper of the Sabine Diaries for many years. He would have loved nothing more than to see the diaries preserved and shared.

Earl was born in the Sabine homestead in Riverdale, Nova Scotia on 31 Dec 1924. He built a home next to his parents after his marriage to Verna Lewis in 1945. Early in his career, Earl worked as a trucker until he found a knack and love for carpentry. He enjoyed spending time with his brother Walter at their hunting camp on Fourth lake, logging, camping, carving and collecting. Earl and his wife Verna traveled many trips North and throughout Canada. He was a very devoted and active member of the Havelock Wesleyan Church. Earl passed away on 6 March 2015, just days before this first volume of the Sabine Diaries was published. He was 90 years old.



Earl Sabine abt. 1945

Transcription Disclaimer

You will notice spelling and grammatical errors in our transcription of John's diary. We have attempted to preserve these from the original diary to keep our transcription authentic.

We've also likely made some errors transcribing John's writing. Our errors are due to various reasons: John's penmanship, physical damage to the page over time, and John's use of colloquialisms that do not translate easily today.

We tried to balance project perfection with project completion, and therefore could not spend large amounts of time trying to determine every single word that was difficult to transcribe. Because we are attempting to transcribe so many years of diaries, we feel it is important to keep the project moving along and not get bogged down on one or two words that are difficult to read.

We've endeavoured to use a system whereby the reader can quickly discern which text remains uncertain: any word within [brackets] is based on an educated guess. Occasionally, even a guess is not possible, and in these instances we've used [illegible] to denote such text.

Introduction

Thank you for your interest in the Sabine Diaries. Written by my Great Great Grandfather John Sabine beginning on his 23rd birthday in 1876, they capture the comings and goings of everyday life in the Sabine homestead in Riverdale, Digby County, Nova Scotia. My childhood in the old Sabine homestead was memorable: so many old buildings and historical elements at constant interplay with my everyday life. My appreciation for family history as a child was immature but 2014 brought about a huge change in my and my husband David's life: the birth of our son. When one experiences parenthood for the first time I believe one garners a new appreciation for one's family's past. That is certainly what occurred in 2014.

Dave's keen interest in family history, nurtured by his mother, was a propellant to this project's undertaking. For many years the diaries have laid in wait in the Sabine homestead for a time when technology would enable their proper birthing into the modern age. Crowdsourcing made this project more feasible and its undertaking less daunting. Certainly, resources for the project were minimal and although we endeavoured to minimize errors, errors there will likely be. Oft times John's writing became illegible or the pages were damaged. Our incomplete knowledge of the surroundings and neighborhood inhabitants at the time have likely led to mistaken transcriptions, particularly the transcription of names. We appreciate any corrections readers may have to offer.

David and I hope that many generations to come will appreciate the words penned by John Henry Sabine as they offer a rare glimpse into country life in Southwestern Nova Scotia in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

Benjamin Ian Sabine

Background

The story of the Sabine family of Riverdale, Nova Scotia and their descendants begins in the year 1762 when Jeremiah Sabin (great grandfather of Joseph Sabean) arrived in Nova Scotia from Maine. He was one of the founders of the village of Weymouth. His son Willoughby was one of the founders of the Sissiboo Baptist Church, and Willoughby's son David settled in Southville in 1835.

David's son Joseph was granted his first parcel of land in Riverdale on June 19, 1847. Lot 1166 consisted of 111 acres located next to Provost Lake. He paid twelve pounds, two shillings, and ten pence. Joseph built a log cabin on this land in 1848, and began living there in 1849 (the same year he married Ruth McNeill). In 1855, Joseph built a homestead for their growing family (the home that Keith Sabine lives in today).

A story passed down through the generations tells us that Joseph left the homestead to his daughter-in-law Roxanna upon his death. He didn't get along with his son John and thought he was lazy.

Joseph Sabean and Ruth McNeill had the following children:

- Annie Minerva Sabean (1851 – 1934)
- **John Henry Sabean (1853 – 1920)**
- Alfred E. Sabean (1855 – 1929)

John Henry Sabean was born on 19 Oct 1853 in Riverdale, Nova Scotia. He died on 15 Jun 1920. He married Roxanna Ring, daughter of Samuel Ring and Mehitable Saxton on 25 Dec 1877. Roxanna was born on 23 Oct 1853 in Barton, Nova Scotia. She died on 10 Oct 1954 in Riverdale, Nova Scotia.

John was a farmer, lumberman, and postmaster. He started writing his diary on his 23rd birthday in 1876. John was born with his last name spelled Sabean, but sometime during his life he changed the spelling to Sabine. John ran the first post office as early as 1885 from the homestead.

John Henry Sabine and Roxanna Ring had the following children:

- Harold Fullerton Sabine (1878 – 1957)
- Leslie Herbert Sabine (1880 – 1953)
- Joseph Willard Sabine (1882 – 1959)
- Leonard Tilley Sabine (1884 – 1949)
- John Bernard Sabine (1886 – 1985)
- Percy Reginald Sabine (1888 – 1965)
- Stella Mildred Sabine (1891 – 1968)
- Ethel Ring Sabine (1894 – 1990)



The Sabine homestead in Riverdale, Nova Scotia. It was built by Joseph Sabean in 1855.

List of Names and Abbreviations

The following names and abbreviations appear often in the diaries. We've included them here to help you better understand what John was writing about. Visit www.sabinediaries.com/introduction to learn more about the diaries and to see an updated version of this list of names and abbreviations.

R--, R., Rox, Rocks, Birdie, Rocksanna, Roxy (Roxanna Ring) - John's wife. Born 23 Oct 1853 and died 10 Oct 1954.

Alf, A. (Alfred E. Sabean) - John's brother. Born 17 Jun 1855 and died 10 Feb 1929.

A, Annie (Annie Minerva Sabean) - John's sister. Born about 1851 and died 1934.

Cottie - see Scot (Charles Scott McAlpine)

F ("Father": Joseph H. Sabean) - John's father. Born about 1819 and died 5 Mar 1893.

M, Mother (Ruth McNeill) - John's mother. Born 1826 and died 1893.

W.H.S (William Henry Sabean) - William lived in Southville. He was a brother to Joseph Sabean and is an uncle to the author of the diaries. He was born 9 Feb 1835 and died 23 Feb 1921. He married Lydia Steele.

Is—h, I—h, Isaih. (Isiah Wagoner) - lived nearby in Riverdale

Geo. (anyone by the name of George)

P. Wagoner (Peter Wagoner) - lived nearby in Riverdale.

J. Porter, Jos Porter (Joseph Porter) - lived nearby in Riverdale.

W. Cosman, Will C., Willie, W. (Will Cosman) - b.1862. Lived nearby in Riverdale.

G. Sabean (George Sabean)

C.T. (Charles Thomas) - Someone who came to work at the Sabin homestead?

J.E.W., John Edd. (John Edd Wagoner) - lived nearby in Riverdale.

Dan (Daniel Fullerton) - John's brother in law, his sister Annie's 2nd husband. Born 23 Oct 1853 and died 10 Oct 1954.

Harold (Harold Fullerton "Hal" Sabine) - John and Roxanna's son, their first child. Known later in life as Hal, John refers to him as Harold in early entries in the diary. Born 9 Sept 1878 and died 19 Sept 1957.

Scot (Charles Scott McAlpine) - John's nephew, his sister Annie's son by her 1st husband, Charles Alexander McAlpine. Scot was born 18 April 1872 and died 30 June 1949.

Chattie (Charity Alice Grant) - John's sister in law, his brother Alf's wife. Born about 1855 and died 15 Feb 1933.

John Edd (John E. Wagoner) - lived nearby in Riverdale.

Jim Cosman (James Cosman) - lived nearby in Riverdale.

Ez (Ezra Bar) - employed at the homestead.

Blinn (Angel Blinn) - Local farmer, of French origin, Catholic.

bbls (Barrels)

B.S.S., B.S.Shop (Blacksmith Shop)

A.M. or P.M. (Time denotation)

&c (Et cetera)

S. house (Schoolhouse)

Mol. (Molasses)

schr (Schooner)

C. meeting (Church meeting)

cts (Cents)

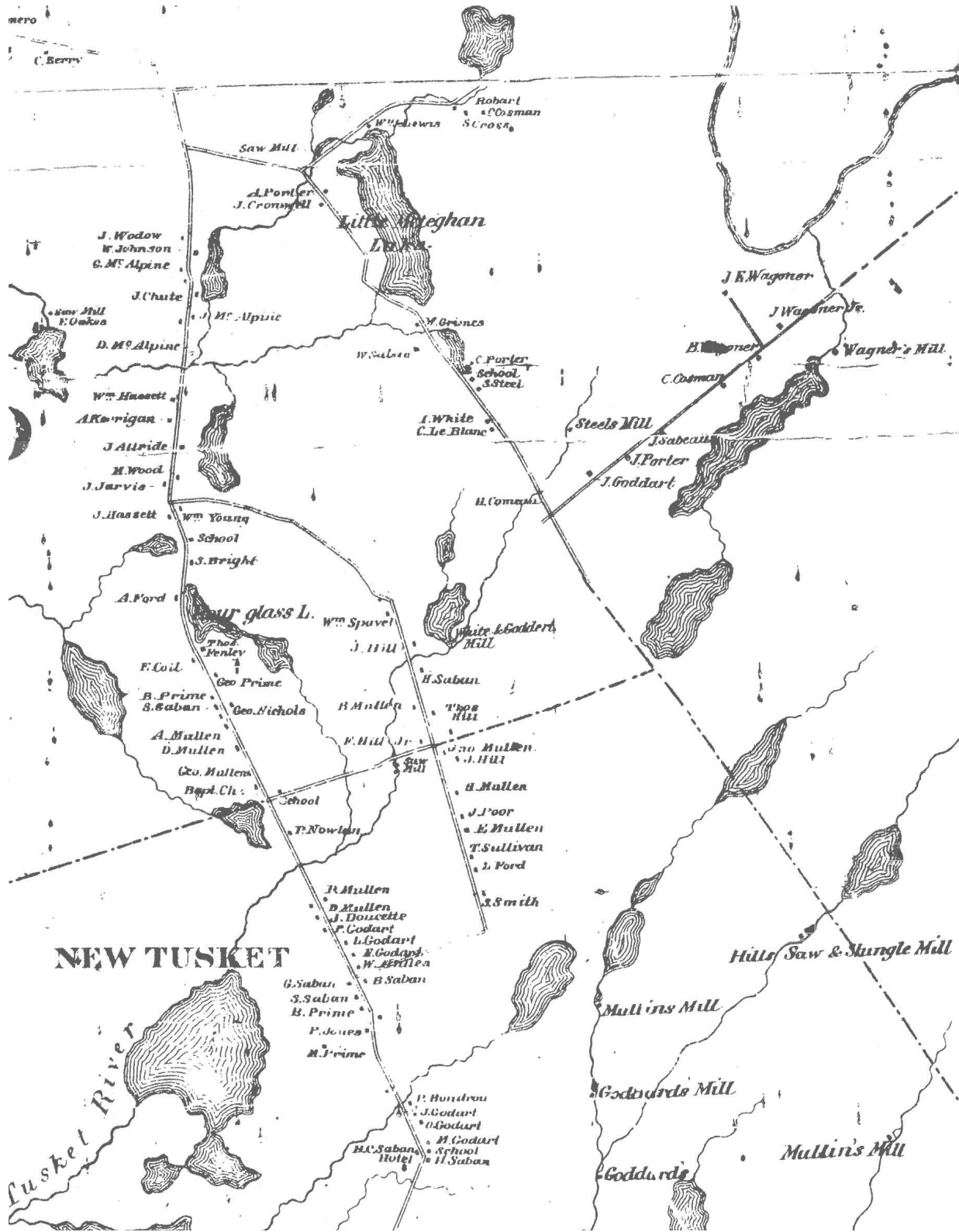
pr (Pair)

pd (Paid)

c-wood. (Cord wood)



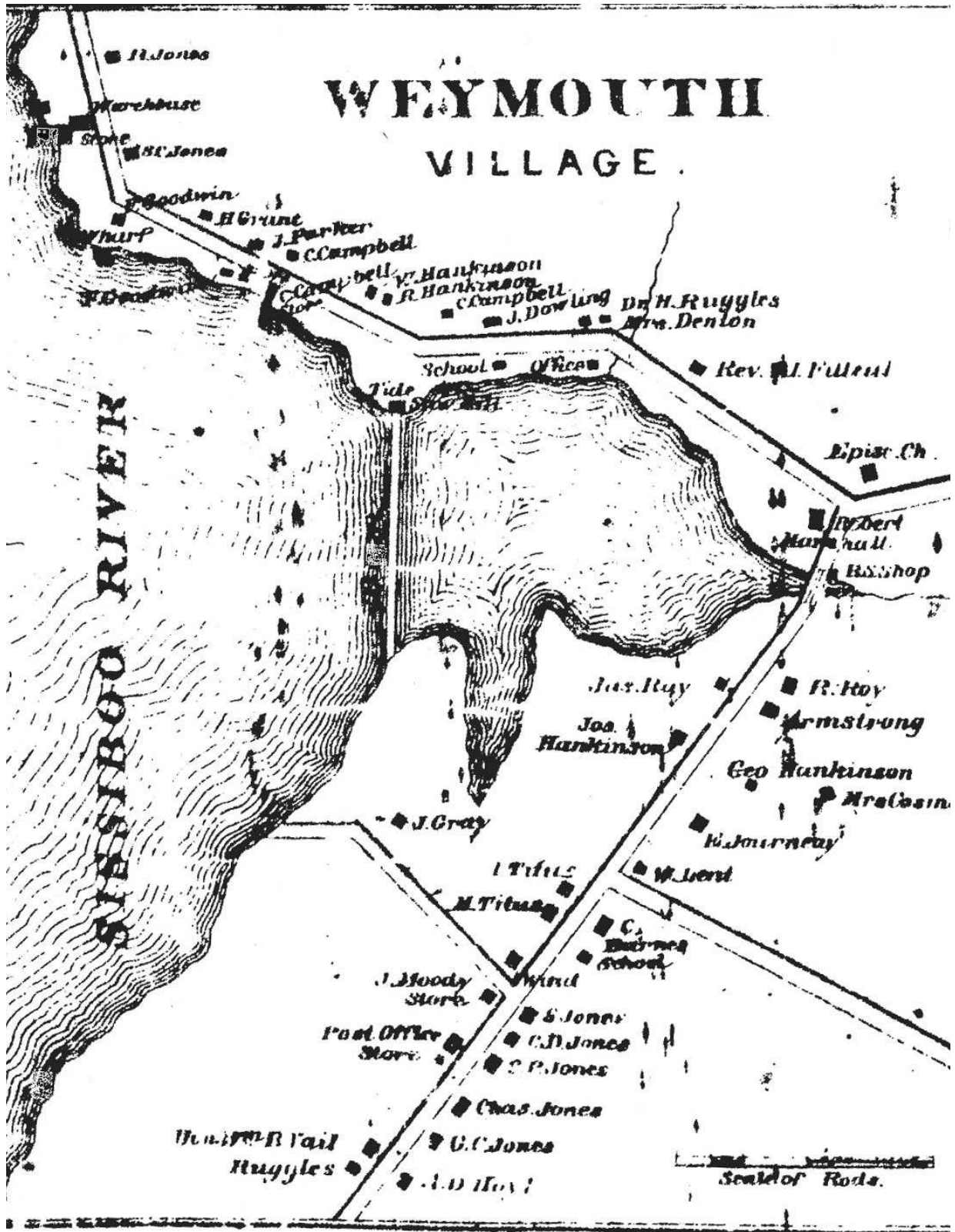
1871 map by A.F. Church showing the area surrounding Weymouth, Nova Scotia.



1871 map by A.F. Church showing the area surrounding Riverdale, Nova Scotia



Nova Scotia Land Grant Map showing Riverdale and surrounding communities.



1871 map by A.F. Church showing the village of Weymouth, Nova Scotia

Thursday, Oct. 19th, 1876

This is my birthday. Twenty three years old. It is a fine warm day. Alf has gone to Weymouth. Father is making a platform for the well. Went to the sand hill this forenoon and got a load of sand. This afternoon I hauled swamp mud and we are going to have a paring party this evening. Mother is sick with tooth-ache.

Friday, Oct. 20th, 1876

Alf and I have been out to the Rail-Road. I got my boots from Journey's. Roxanna is writing Phonography. It has been a fine day.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 21st, 1876

I have been to work at my apple trees today. Alf went to the mill this forenoon for a load of stuff. Willoughby was here to dinner. He had meeting at Southville school-house this evening. Father, Annie, Roxanna and I were out. The text was a part of the 4th verse of the tenth chapt. of 1st Corinthians. "And that rock was Christ"

The day has been fine and pleasant.

Sunday Evening, Oct. 22nd, 1876

It has been cloudy today with a fine mist falling. Willoughby had meeting here tonight. His text was in the Psalms. I forget the number and verse. Roxanna has written an introduction for her diary.

Monday Evening, Oct. 23rd, 1876

Today is Roxanna's birthday. I worked at my trees this forenoon. This afternoon we have been rambling and boat-sailing. Alf has gone to Weymouth. It has been very warm today for the season.

Tuesday Eve, Oct 24th, 1876

Rained heavily today with thunder and lightning. I have been threshing oats to take to Yarmouth. Alf has been trying to make a spring for his gun, and father at work at the well between showers. Rock (Roxanne) is darning her stocking.

Wednesday, Oct 25th, 1876

Alf and I started this morning for Yarmouth. It was a lovely day and we had a real pleasant drive. We took a wrong road and had it not however been for two Indians whom we met and who told us our mistake we would have got into difficulty. We got to Mr. Lavers at Milton about dark.

Thursday Oct. 26th, 1876

Drove through town this morning visiting all places of note. Took dinner with Mr Lavers. Spent the afternoon in rambling about. Got lodging for the night at Mr. O'Brian's. Fine Day.

Friday Oct. 27th, 1876

Beef steak and dried up bread for breakfast. Paid our bill very reluctantly which was one dollar. So much for Yarmouth. Started for [home] at 10:30. Dined at Shean's at 2 oclock on beef steak and [apple pie]. Got home at half past seven. Fine day.

Saturday Oct. 28th, 1876

This morning Alf and I went to the bear-trap. Took the gun but did not get any game. This afternoon I made a closet for the milk room in the cellar. Father at work at his boots and Alf trying to make a spring for his gun. It has been a very fine day.

Sunday Oct. 29th, 1876

There is not service of any kind today. Mr. Gates is away to the South Range. This afternoon Roxanna and I took a ramble down in the logging woods.

Monday Oct. 30th, 1876

Alf has gone to Weymouth. Father and I hauling muck to put under the stable. Mother making [soap]. Deacon Wagoner went to move Jim Grant in. This day with cold wind [illegible].

Tuesday Oct. 31st, 1876

Cloudless sky with heavy frost and wind to the South. Butchered the hog this forenoon. This afternoon Alf went to Weymouth with the last of his wood and got a pair of fine boots. Annie, Roxanna and I went to visit the school, it being the last day. Peter gave an address.

Wednesday Nov. 1st, 1876

Fine morning again. Alf and I hauling slabs from Wagoner's mill to fix John Edd's road. Annie and Roxanna went out to W. H. S.'s. Alf and I went out this evening with the horse. Blin found where a bear killed a sheep.

Thursday Nov. 2nd, 1876

Drizzling rain. George Prime and wife came in this morning. Alf shoeing J. E W.'s oxen. I plained out some stuff for legs for a desk. Jim Grant and lady passed along on foot about noon.

Roxanna is suffering from an inflamed nose.

Friday Nov 3rd, 1876

Foggy with occasional dashes of rain. Mr & Mrs Prime left for home this morning. Alf shoeing J. E W.'s oxen. I have been at work at my desk—got the bottom done.

Saturday Nov 4th, 1876

Fine with scattering clouds and wind from N. W. blowing freshly. Alf went to the Bridge today with a load of deals. I went with him. Mailed a letter to [illegible] [illegible]—Yarmouth. Got R's boots from Mr Randall's. Got hinges, lock set for desk and some school books for R. It was as fine and warm tonight as summer. About three week ago we had cold disagreeable weather but now real pleasant. Father sat a bear trap.

Sunday Nov 5th, 1876

Lovely fine day. No meeting and all of us home in the forenoon. This afternoon Alf went out to Mr. McAlpine's with the horse and carriage. Will Cosman was here. Roxanna and I each wrote a letter to Hittie Ring. I painted some pictures in "Band of Hope" and spent the rest of the day in reading.

Monday Nov 6th, 1876

Clear, sunny and warm. This forenoon leveled a road to haul swamp mud. Father and Mother went up the Bay this afternoon. Alf and I threshed a few oats for father to take then we went at work hauling out roots preparatory to getting mud. In the evening we played Maurice. Annie McAlpine is here. She came in with Alf Sunday night (School [begins]).

Tuesday Nov 7th, 1876

Looked this morning as though it would rain any minute. Sprinkled some through the forenoon. Rained hard with heavy wind from the East all the afternoon. I have been at work at my desk. Made a drawer for it. Alf has been in the house all day playing checkers and Moris with Annie McAlpine. It is evening now. Roxanna and I are in the room writing our diaries and Alf and Annie McAlpine are in the kitchen playing tic tac toe with Annie looking on. It is a gloomy night. The rain and wind sound dismal.

Wednesday Nov 8th, 1876

Rained hard as could rain all day. I have been working some at my desk. Alf went to school this afternoon. I ought to have gone up and cut some wood for the school-house. I made a bargain with Benjamin W. last Monday morning to cut wood

for the school all Winter for [\$5.00]. Tonight Will Cosman is here and we have been playing Maurice. Roxanna has got a dreadful bad cold. I feel pretty well tonight.

Thursday Nov 9th, 1876

It don't rain this morning but looks like it. I went up to the school-house this morning. Made a sawhorse and cut some wood. This afternoon Alf pulled turnips for Porter, and I worked in the shop. I have not been very well today. David Porter is here tonight.

Friday Nov 10th, 1876

This morning the wind was N.E. and looked like cold weather but instead of getting colder it got warmer and tonight it is raining again. I guess we will have rain enough this time. They say enough has already come to start the mills. Alf went out to the Alride place today for the young cattle. I have been quite unwell today—very bad sore throat & I have been at work in the shop some. Father & Mother have not come home yet, and Annie McAlpine is here still. Poor Rock is trying to fine up her Diary.

Saturday Nov 11th, 1876

Drizzling rain again today. I have been working in the shop again today. Alf is about half sick with a cold. My throat is very sore. I made a [pannell] door for my desk today. Tonight Geo Sabean came down and said that his child was dead, and wanted to make him a coffin. I will make it tomorrow forenoon. [Esau Spavel] came along for his stay.

Sunday Nov 12th, 1876

Wind to South with a drizzling rain all day. Willoughby Sabean came in last night. He went out this morning to have meeting at Southville school-house. He brought me a letter from Churchill & [Boris]. It rained so that he did not come in here to have meeting tonight. I made the coffin this forenoon and this afternoon they buried the child. Will Cosman is in the room now helping Roxanna sing "Little Clear". My throat is awful sore tonight. Henry [Blancy] is married so I see by the "Courier".

Monday Nov 13th, 1876

Wind shifted to N. today but still kept on raining. Nothing of importance has transpired today. I have been working some in the shop. We are all sick with colds. Alf went down to the bear trap this morning. Tonight the wind sounds like Winter. My throat feels a little better.

Tuesday Nov 14th, 1876

This may look more like a weather table on sailor's log book but nothing assists me more in remembering a day or in giving it prominence than knowing its weather. This morning the wind was northerly and the weather partially cleared up, but the mists returned again and the remainder of the day has been cloudy and dark. I finished my stand this forenoon, but have not done much this afternoon except putting the nails &c. Heard today that Mrs Geo McAlpine is dead. Jesse Cosman is most dead with a swollen eye. Dr. Campbell visited him today. Father and Mother came home at about half past two from up the Bay. They brought me two letters; one from Hittie Ring and one from Hurd & Houghton Publishers [illegible]. Mother has got a cold with a very bad cough. Father got two carriage robes: they are just splendid. Alf went down to cut cord wood this afternoon, but I guess he did not do so much. Annie & I had a bit of a squabble this afternoon. It did not amount to much but will not be readily forgotten. The mean thing! –but nevermind. All will come right in seven years—so goes the saying. I feel quite unwell tonight; my throat feels better.

Wednesday Nov 15th, 1876

Today the wind has been Northerly, but foggy and quite cold and raw. Towards night the clouds broke away and the sun looked out with slanted beams from the West through heavy, smoky masses of storm-charged clouds, but again muffled up his face in mists, and night closed in. This forenoon we butchered the Bell-cow. She was pretty fat. This afternoon I went up to the school-house to cut some wood. I stopped in to see Jesse's eye; it is very bad. Alf went and took Annie McAlpine home this afternoon. Mrs Geo McAlpine was buried today. Mother has been sick abed part of the day. Will Cosman is here now.

Thursday Evening, Nov 16th, 1876

When we got up this morning there was a little snow on the ground, and still snowing quite hard – however, it proved but a squall, and by noon every vantage has disappeared. It has been cloudy all day, and quite raw and windy—wind Northerly. This evening here the stars are looking out; so I guessed it has cleared up. This forenoon I painted my desk, and father cut up the beef. This afternoon Alf. and I pulled the Beets and Parsnips. At Three o'clk Mr Murry had service up at the school-house. Father, Roxanna, Alf and I went. The first part of the Fifteenth chapt. of John was the foundation of the speaker's remarks. This evening, as Mother is very sick, Father, Roxanna and I remained at home, and Annie & Alf. went up to meeting. Roxanna went to school today for the first. We thought [Seretha] W. was going to be married today, but her beloved failed to put in his expected appearances.

Friday Nov. 17th, 1876

This Morning it looked fine, but about two o'clk clouds black and heavy arose in the North and West and we thought a snow storm not far off. Towards Sundown it began clearing up to the N. & W. and a fine evening followed. This forenoon Alf & I hauled up seven loads of muck into the field to be mixed with lime. Father cleared the ditch & cc. This afternoon Roxanna, Alf & I went up and heard Mr. Murry preach. His text was Galatians 5th chapt & 6th verse. "Neither circumcision or uncircumcision availith, but faith which worketh by love." Before going to meeting we gathered the cabbages and turnips. This evening we all went up to meeting again. His subject was the 22nd of Mathew. Where the rich man made a feast and sent and invited guests – The various excuses persons have for not becoming Christians. Mother is very sick today.

Saturday Nov. 18th, 1876

This morning was clear and frosty. Father went out to Mr. Randall's with a load of stuff. Alf & I hauled up 14 loads more of mud which we put with our other seven, and put in all 3 bbls lime. Dr. Ruggles called in today. Father brought me a bottle of Dyspepsis Bitters.

Sunday Evening Nov. 19th, 1876

The weather has been quite fine today. This forenoon Father, Roxanna, Alf & I went out to hear Mr. Murray at Southville School-house. Father walked; the rest of us went with the old carriage. The text was Romans 6th and 17th. "But God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin & c". This afternoon Annie, Rox, Alf & I went out to meeting again. The text or subject was the parable of the "Prodigal's son." Mr. Hicks & wife made the meeting memorial by their active presence.

Monday Evening Nov. 20th, 1876

This morning the wind was from the South and looked as though rain were not far off. Alf & I have been hauling swamp-mud again – six loads to put under the house and young cattle stables and one load on our compost heap down in the field. Father shoveled the mud under the stables. This evening Alf went out on horse back to hear Mr. Murray preach and Mr. [Gavi] spent the evening here.

Tuesday Evening Nov. 21st, 1876

Wind from the East this morning blowing freshly. About 1 o'clk it began to rain. Rained all day with a heavy wind. Tonight the wind is about Northerly, and sounds cold, but rains same still. Father has been working at his boots all day. I mended Rock's [shoes] some, and churned – that was all.

Wednesday Nov. 22nd, 1876

Wind from N.E. raw & chilly. Went up to the school-house this forenoon and cut some wood. Peters hauled a birch drag there. Heard up the road that Albert Graham came in last night. This afternoon worked some at Rox's slippers and helped Alf haul top dressing till night. Robert Graham & Miriam came here tonight.

Thursday Nov. 23rd, 1876

This has been quite an eventful day. A death and a wedding. The wind was to the South this morning, but did not blow much—looked like rain all day. Fine rain coming but mild. Miriam stayed here last night, but Robert G. after tea, went up the road and did not return until this morning. Alf & I yoked up to go hauling out top-dressing. I loaded one load but not feeling well and Robert being here, I came to the house, where I spent the forenoon. Ben Swift came up this morning; said his grandfather was dying, and wanted father to go down which he did. After dinner I started to go up the road—met Will Cosman coming down to get his hair cut. Went back with me to Ben's, where I cut his hair. There was meeting at the school-house, after which the ceremony took place. We were all there but father & mother. This evening father and Alf went up to meeting. I am not feeling well tonight, so did not go. Robert & Miriam came back here again tonight. Mother is a little better today.

Friday Nov 24th, 1876

It rained a little all day. About the middle of the forenoon the wind shifted to the N.E. This forenoon I drew off music & studied some. Father went to work at Mr Wagoner's coffin this morning. This afternoon I made the rough coffin and Alf went and took it out. This evening we covered the coffin. Robert and Miriam went out to Weymouth this morning. Mother is no better today.

Saturday Nov 25th, 1876

Drizzling rain all day. I hauled a drag of wood this morning and father and Alf took the coffin down. Afternoon we went down to the house where a few were gathered. The sermon was preached at the Southville school-house by Mr Murray. Father and Mother have gone to bed now, and the rest of us are sitting around the table in the kitchen talking of Mr Hicks &c. The wind sounds cold tonight.

Sunday Nov 26th, 1876

Dark and cloudy all day. Wind Southerly. Father, Annie and Alf went out to hear Murray preach this forenoon. Father and Alf came home to dinner, but Annie went down to W.H.S's.

Rox, Alf and I went out in the afternoon to meeting. Mrs Geo Sabean went out in the carriage with us yesterday. Miriam is here tonight. Joseph Porter and [Gavil] too.

Monday Nov 27th, 1876

The weather has been quite mild today—the clouds breaking showing now and then a glance of sunlight. Father & Alf have been rafting logs today. I hauled and spread the loads of top-dressing. Mr Murray preached his farewell sermon up the road tonight. W.H. and Lydia rode here to tea after which we all went up to meeting. The evening is fine and moonlight. Mother is better.

Tuesday Nov 28th, 1876

Wind Northerly—partly cloudy and pretty cold. Annie and Alf went to Weymouth today. Annie got a cap for herself but gave it to Roxanna on condition that I should get her another. Father and A. Godat began a coal-pit today. I have not done much today. I churned, cut some wood, and covered this Book. Mother is better today. Today the coldest of the season yet. [illegible] Amanda Hicks Baptized today down at Lewis's.

Wednesday Nov 29th, 1876

Wind still Northerly, but more mild. Father at work at the coal-pit. Alf and I hauled five drags of woods this forenoon. This afternoon he has been making a door for the colt stable, and I have been cutting wood at the school-house. Rox and I covered her school books this evening. Mother is very sick tonight.

Thursday Nov 30th, 1876

Weather unchanged. Father now back at the coal-pit this forenoon. Alf and I hung a door in the colt-stable. This afternoon Father & Augustine worked in the B.S.Shop. Mr Hicks was there to get his horse shoed.

Friday Dec 1st, 1876

Weather unchanged. Father at work at the coal-pit. A.M. Alf and I got up some rushes from the horse pasture for the pig-pen. (P.M.) I made a door between the stables & Alf hauled the brush for the coal-pit with the horse. This evening Father, Alf and I went down to get the boat up out of the lake. The boat was gone from its mooring so we returned with no special occurrence, save, that father fell down on the edge of the ice and hurt his arm. Yesterday I made an axe-handle for Alf.

Saturday Dec 2nd, 1876

This morning the wind was Westerly with a little snow falling—which continued through the forenoon. The ground is fairly whitened now for the first time this fall. It is quite mild today. I think we will have soft weather soon. Father has been working at his coal-pit today. He says tonight that it is ready to cover. This morning Alf & I went down to the lake and got our boat out. On our way up I cut an ash for axe-handles. (P.M) Cut some fire-wood—dressed out a piece for a handle and placed over the stove to dry—hauled some water &c. Moris Graham was here this afternoon. We gave him some provisions and reading matter. Will Cosman went up the Bay today.

Sunday Dec 3rd, 1876

Wind Northerly all day with fine snow falling. Alf went to Tusket today with the horse & carriage and did not get home till about 1 o'clk in the evening. Judson, Annie and Herbie have been here most all day. The day has looked churlish, but with looks to beguile the time, the hours have glided pleasantly away—at least to me. Last night Peter brought Annie, Rox and father each a letter; also word that father had to go down the River to see Capt. Brooks. Annie has not had a letter from that source for some time, and I guess she is not displeased.

Monday Dec 4th, 1876

The snow was in good snow-balling condition this morning although the wind was Northerly, which is a rare occurrence. Snow fell occasionally during the fore part of the day, but about noon the rain came out. It has been partially clear through the afternoon, and this evening calm, clear and lovely. Father was unwell this morning—thought he did not feel able to go to Weymouth to fulfill his business intentions with Brooks, so called Alf up at four o'clk and sent him. He returned about Eleven. Father worked at his coal-pit this forenoon, and I did nothing but the chores. I drew the notes of "Gates Wide Open" &c. P.M. Alf & I went & helped finish the coal-pit. Will Cosman got home from up the Bay. He brought one "Science of Life" from Uncle John's—a letter for Rox—some [lustre] for Mother & said Geo McNeill is married. Mr Gates took Mary Elvina up the Bay again today.

Tuesday Dec 5th, 1876

Wind Northerly, fine and pleasant. Alf & me hauled wood this forenoon. One of the steers got lamed so we turned out before noon. James McAlpine has been here most all day fixing up his hay accounts. Jane has been here & washed. P.M. Alf and I have been up to the S. house cutting wood. Alf broke Grant's axe handle.

Wednesday Dec 6th, 1876

Lovely fine morning—Wind Southerly and Westerly. Alf and I commenced threshing oats this morning. Father has been tending coal-pit and battening the B.S.Shop.

Thursday Dec 7th, 1876

Wind S.W. looking like rain in the morning. Cloudy all day. Tonight the wind shifted a little more & to the west and this evening it is clear and lovely. Mrs Jim Willoughby & sister have been here. Alf & I have been threshing all day. Got the norway oats done.

Friday Dec 8th, 1876

Wind the same this morning, but cloudy and snowing some. Did not snow long—broke away & has been partially clear all day—mild and pleasant. I have been threshing alone today. Alf was taken sick this forenoon and this afternoon he has been very sick but he is better this evening. Father put a window in the B.S. shop. Mrs Blinn has been here all the afternoon with her baby. This evening I cup up mince meat. Rox is writing a letter to her mother.

Saturday Dec 9th, 1876

Wind to the N.E. this morning and snowing quite-hard. Snowing some all day. This afternoon the wind blew hard snowed and blustered. This evening shifted to the N.W. (via South). It is partially clear though blustering still. Alf is better today. I stayed in the house all the forenoon and read. P.M. I went down below Wagoner's road and cut down a [gum] tree. Mother made some mince pies. I wrote a letter this morning to J.L.Patten & Co for transfer pictures; also two for father one to [S. Leldan]—one to Avery. There has enough snow come now for good sleighing, had the wind not blown so hard. There was enough for sleighing along here before this last snow. Roxanna is cross at me tonight. I am sorry. I'm sure that I did not mean any offence. Perhaps it was ungenerous. I did not write the lines to "cut" or slur here, but only to indulge my fondness for rhyming. It has learned me a lesson. In the future I will try to be more guarded in choice of amusements, not indulging in what will give pain and displeasure to others.

Sunday Dec 10th, 1876

Wind N. Blustering all day some. Nothing worthy of note has transpired today. Alf is getting better. Cottie is half sick and stays in the house. Blinn brought our axes in from the Bridge yesterday, also the papers today.

Monday Dec 11th, 1876

Wind W. Pretty cold some snow flying. Alf went to the mill today with the horse and sled and hauled out four loads of lumber. Father and I have been hauling wood all day. Tonight the wind is S.E. and thin lazy clouds in that quarter indicate a storm not far off—rain probably. Cottie is half sick today.

Tuesday Dec 12th, 1876

Wind S.E. blowing and snowing; soon turned to rain. Drizzled some all the rest of the day. Tonight wind N. and snowing and blowing. I have been in the house all day, except shaving a few shingles tonight. Father cut some wood this forenoon, and Alf put a shoe on the horse. Cottie was taken worse last night. They were up with him half of the night. He been very sick all day. Tonight I think he is a little better.

Wednesday Dec 13th, 1876

Wind N. this morning—quite cold—partially cloudy. Towards night—wind shifted to S.W. Became warmer, was cloudy in S.W. & looked like soft weather. Alf & I have been threshing today. Father shaving shingles. Cottie is a little better.

Thursday Dec 14th, 1876

Wind South foggy and warm. Hauled water this morning. Blinn helped Alf winnow oats this forenoon and I made Blinn an axe handle. This afternoon I cut wood at the school-house. Albert Graham came over today. Cottie is quite sick today.

Friday Dec 15th, 1876

Wind South this morning. About middle of the afternoon shifted to the West, cleared up and began to freeze. Alf shod Geo Sabean's oxen today. I have not been very well. I dressed out some stuff for table legs and churned. Father went for the doctor for Cottie. Got a box of raisins. Doctor came this afternoon. William B. Sabean here to dinner today. On [Constable] business with G. Sabean.

Saturday Dec 16th, 1876

Wind W. this morning. Clear & fine at sunrise. Soon began to cloud up in the W. & began snowing. Wind shifted to the S. turned to rain. About noon wind returned to Westward & partially cleared off. Toward night a fierce squall came up from West,—snowed and blew fearfully. Father shaved shingles this forenoon. Alf & I cut wood. This afternoon Roxanna & I went sleigh-riding. We went as far as J. McAlpine's. Met B. Waggoner on the road who had been to town. He gave us the mail consisting of our usual papers and a letter for Annie from [G. F.] & a letter for me from [illegible] H. Cromwell.

Sunday Dec 17th, 1876

It did not snow any to speak of last night, but this morning the wind was Northerly, fearfully cold, and blistering. It has been today one of our coldest days. Sometime during last night one of the cellar windows blew out, and before it was discovered some of the potatoes and apples had frozen. Nothing worthy of note has occurred today. This afternoon. R & I drew plans for houses &c. But this evening we enjoyed a rare repast. Father & Mother had retired for the night, Roxanna and I were sitting here by the fire while a promising young sprout and his widowed sister, a spicy old crust who could see her shadow roosting on Thirty, hovered over the glowing grate of the adjoining room. What this conversation commenced about or how it terminated I know not. Neither do I care. She seemed doubly armed, and “led off.” An attempt to follow them through their entertaining ramble would only be a waste of paper and time; but I will first say that Roxanna and I were thoroughly [ventilated]. It was amusing to mark the wonderful dexterity with which they took up point after point—and, ran ‘Infinition.’”

Monday Dec 18th, 1876

Wind Easterly—calm and cloudy. Alf & I went to Weymouth today with the horse & sled and a load of Deals. The road was said to be nearly all bare out-side, so did not take much load. Got along without any difficulty as far as Jack Barr's—there the road was icy some, and nearly bare, and the horse not being “sharp”, we were unable to take the load any farther, so threw it off by the road side, and proceeded on our way. We got a bbl of flour, a keg of Mol., some [saluaters] & crackers. I got a pair of pants at G.J. Hoyt's, and a piece of sheet iron to fix the dash-board of the sleigh. The wind was in our faces coming in, and awful cold. [Emmer] McAlpine came with us on the sled. She had no gloves so I gave her mine. Did not storm any to speak of. A few flakes of snow came in the morning.

Tuesday Dec 19th, 1876

Wind N. this morning, and cold as greenland. Alf & Justine working in B.S.-Shop. This forenoon I got the sleigh up to the shop to fix. P.M. I went in the woods, got a piece of Black Ash and bent to fix the sleigh. Blacked my [features] some &c. Been cloudy & windy all day. Quite Cold.

Wednesday Dec 20th, 1876

W--& quite cold. A. & Augustine at work in B.S.S. I was at work at the sleigh all the forenoon, finished dash-board and painted it this afternoon after which went up to the school-house & cut some wood. It is clear & fine tonight. Father has been tinkering around all day. Yesterday he put another window on the B.S.Shop.

Thursday Dec 21st, 1876

S.W. & N.W. all day—tonight N. Looks like snow. Alf & I in to B.S.Shop. I dressed out some stuff for chairs. Tonight—we have all been [coasting] down [hill]. 15 of us. Father fixed the sheep pen today. Mother made [illegible] [illegible].

Friday Dec 22nd, 1876

Well, another day has flown—another talent gone, with me unimproved. To me it is only one of the many that have borne me [on], unmarked by any precaution or remarkable circumstance; but to Maria Jane it has been the stepping stone from this life into Eternity. Her life, humble though it was, was dear to her. Death's [pangs] as terrible, the farewell tear of loved ones as agonizing; and conscious Nature shuddered with as great reluctance on the awful brink as when a Newton or a Milton scans the void profound. The world will scarcely take note of the [count]; but to the Eternal eye it is as great as when a [monarch] or a [heir] falls.

This morning the wind was Easterly, from which quarter it has continued though the day. With scattering snow flakes falling. Tonight-it-is farther South and feels like rain. Alf, Father, & Justine have been trying to shoe the horse today. Justine could not weld the [corks] [pans] [some] reason. This forenoon Rox & I stored some raisins, and washed some potatoes. Mother has been cooking Christmas cake most all day. Blinn's young ones brought up a pair of ducks this morning. This afternoon I made a hand-sled. Dick came up to get a coffin made for Maria Jane, who died this morning. Heard that Joe. [Hm] Cromwell is married. Looking same for [Dan] tonight. Rox & I have been planning to go up the Bay tomorrow; but it is all bare outside, and we do not care to go with the carriage; so have concluded to wait for sleighing. Annie made her a cake today. Cottie is getting most well again. He has not gone out yet. Jim Grant & lady went out today to spend their holidays. Annie says she can see a light in their windows, but I doubt it.

Saturday Dec 23rd, 1876

This morning wind N.E. with as fine a snow storm as I ever beheld. There was just enough wind to give the snow a pretty slant, and whirl the feathery grains in wanton eddies before they settled on the [stainless lap]. The snow came down merrily all the forenoon, till I suppose about nine or ten inches fell. This afternoon it has looked just as it always does after a snow storm—quite mild, the wind from the same quarter and the heavens cloaked in a leaden pall. Roxanna & I might have gone this afternoon after all; but we had given up all thoughts of going today, and besides, Alf had to have the horse to take the coffin down tonight. However we now talk of going on Monday if weather permits and nothing perverts. Father made the coffin today, I made the [roughs] coffin. Father & Roxanna covered

it, & tonight Alf went out and took it down. Annie is now scrubbing up the kitchen quite disappointed at Dan's non-appearance. Mother fixed the bottom of my pants today &c.

Sunday Dec 24th, 1876

Wind North all day—quite calm and pretty cold—cloudy and dark. Nothing of note has occurred today. This afternoon I took Alf over to J. McAlpine's with the horse and sleigh. On my way I met George Holmes by the Duck Pond & he came with me.

Monday Dec 25th, 1876

Christmas morning at last! This morning [illegible] went up the Bay. The weather quite cold, Wind N but clear & fine. We stopped at [Nicholas] at Weymouth to see if the new harness were done. It was not; but we all stopped in & had a warming. We got up to Mrs Ring's about 2oclk. In the evening we went up to M. meeting Mr Robinson spoke from the words beginning- "Glory to God in the Highest".

Tuesday Dec 26th, 1876

Lovely fine day. This morning I harnessed up the horse and Roxanna and I went up the road to call on our friends. We called at her G. Mother's at Mrs Saxon's & Mrs Nickerson's. We went down home again to dinner, after which we went up to Cushman's. I stopped there a while afterwhich I went up to see Mrs McKay. In the evening we went up to Uncle Will's & Mr O'Neill's.

Wednesday Dec 27th, 1876

Looked like a storm this morning—did not however, but cleared up fine towards night. I have been to Uncle John's all the forenoon & to dinner. We then started for home, calling at Cushman's, and at Mrs R. for Rocksanna. We had a lovely drive home, where we arrived at 7 oclck.

Thursday Dec 28th, 1876

Fine and warm today. I am pretty near laid up with tooth-ache. Father & Alf have been at work in the B.S.Shop shoeing the steers. This afternoon I have been helping in the shop some. George Holmes came in again tonight.

Friday Dec 29th, 1876

Wind North, fine and warm. Father and Alf at work in the B.S.Shop. Mr Randall came in today. He stopped till about two oclck. This afternoon I surprised George Holmes with Black Art. This evening Alf and I went out to W.H.S.'s to sign a Deed. G. H—s went out with us. Cloudy tonight, wind E. and beginning to storm.

Saturday Dec 30st, 1876

Wind S.W. this morning. Did not storm much last night, but blew a heavy gale. Alf & Augustine G. went to the Cove today with a load of timber to exchange for Iron. About 10 ocl^k commenced to snow, continued all day. I took Charley's S. [beets] home this afternoon, then helped father bundle shingles.

Sunday Dec 31st, 1876

Wind North cloudy, and quite cold all day. Nothing of consequence transpired. Capit White came here this afternoon. Father gave him some apples. During the gale of Friday Night the schr Cornel (Coronella) of Edinburg was wrecked on the "[Silver Keys]". No meetings today. I forgot to say last Sunday that father and I were up to the meeting in the morning; the snow was deep, making the walking hard; also, Mother got a package of her first No's of "[Buds & Blossoms]" last Sunday. They say the storm of Friday night blocked up the road from the school-house to Peter W's. Grant & wife came in again yesterday. I have been reading all day.

Monday Jan 1st, 1877

Fine day—Wind N. This forenoon I made a square of patchwork for Roxanna, did the work at the farm &c. This afternoon Harris Cosman set up a goose for shooting. Alf & I went up. I took [over gun]. Alf took Will Cosman's old gun without any spring in it. Augustine G. Blinn, Charley Melanson, Joe Como, Jim Amero, besides a crowd of little chaps. Jim took the goose first then Joe Como took it from him and carried it home. Look like a snow storm tonight.

Tuesday Jan 2nd, 1877

Storming like fury this morning. Wind N.E. and snowing and blowing. Snowed till most night. Alf and Augustine fixing Blinn's oxen. This forenoon father and I hauled four drags of wood. Mother put her quilt in the frames this afternoon. Today Joseph Porter and several others started up river for meadow hay. Yesterday Mr Hicks was here. He came while we were eating dinner & because he was not invited to sit right up to table, got mad and said he had had his dinner.

Wednesday Jan 3rd, 1877

Wind N. pretty cold, not snowing much but blustering all day. Alf and Augustine at work in B.S.S. Father fixed his boots and patched Rox's shoes. Mother was going to have a Quilting party today, but it stormed and the roads being so snowy that not a soul came. I commence a poem on "J.H. P.H.". This morning I surprised G.H. with the [Lape trick]. He came in from N.H.'s this afternoon. He has been there since [Sunday].

Thursday Jan 4th, 1877

Wind unchanged, cold, blowing and blustering. All hands in the house. I made Scot a sled and pair of wooden oxen today here in the kitchen. G.H. is here and got imposed upon tonight with the Ring trick. Roxanna is all dressed up tonight, and looks like a "June Rose". Will Cosman was here this afternoon.

Friday Jan 5th, 1877

Wind N. Calm and quite mild. It snowed some during last night, and being calm, this morning the trees and bushes in the garden are loaded with snow and look lovely. The air is lazy, and the tops of the distant ridges through the haze, look lovely in their white, cold array. This morning some of the natives turned out to break roads. The roads are not badly drifted, not having to be shoveled much. Alf went with the steers. This afternoon we broke a road to get out wood—a sled road, and hauled up three loads. Geo Holmes went away this afternoon. This evening I sewed a square of patchwork for Roxanna.

Saturday Jan 6th, 1877

Fine day—Wind N. in morning. Hauling wood all day. Tonight—wind South—cloud in S.W. looks like a storm. I think it will rain, but snow first. There is about one and a half feet of snow in the woods now. [Mild] all day hay scarce, and prospect for hard times.

Sunday Jan 7th, 1877

Wind East this morning. Commenced snowing at day light. About ten ocl^k turned to rain, which continued till toward night. Roxanna & I wrote verses about B— this afternoon. The rest of the day we read.

Monday Jan 8th, 1877

Wind S.W. and fine. [illegible] from S.W. & West flying all day. Hauling wood in forenoon. Herbie Sabean came in and asked Annie & Rox to a party at Mr Steele's this afternoon. Father & Alf went hauling again. I took Annie & Rox out to the party with the horse and sleigh. Geo Cook came tonight for hay. Told him five [cwt] for [\$4.00]. Kept his [team] all night. This evening Alf & I went out to the party with the horse & sleigh.

Tuesday Jan 9th, 1877

W. W. and fine. Father & Alf went to the [other] place for hay. I did the chores and cut wood this afternoon. Roxanna went to school again today for first since hollidays. Fine all day.

Wednesday Jan 10th, 1877

Clear and sharp this morning. Wind South. Alf and Augustine shoeing cattle. This forenoon I split a lot of wood that I cut yesterday. This afternoon I cut some wood for the S. house. The Inspector was there. Has some appearance of a snow storm tonight.

Thursday Jan 11th, 1877

Wind South, but clear. Clouded up about 10 oclk. At noon shifted N.W. Scattering snow this forenoon. A. at the B.S.S. Father and I hauled wood today with the sled. Peter [Lambertson] came here tonight.

Friday Jan 12th, 1877

Wind N.W. Cold and windy. F & A went out to Tusket road for hay—took both teams. When they came home Petter & I pitched off the hay. Roxanna has been to school today. I wrote some.

Saturday Jan 13th, 1877

W. E. this morning and snowing—snowed some in the night—and continued till noon. About 4 or 5 inches fell. Quite fine this afternoon. F. & M. are intending to go to Tusket today, but gave it up. Blinn put the handle in his axe that I made for him. Alf made a skate this afternoon—pretty good job for him. I dressed out a beech stick for a [H. sled] shaft. I cut some wood this afternoon. Peeled apples for [pies].

Sunday Jan 14th, 1877

W. S.W. this morning & blustering. At the dinner table F's pent up hatefulness burst forth in a fierce torrent of anathemas upon Poets and poetry. I doubt if it did him any good further than this—gorging an indigestible load of squamishness; while on my side it only put another brick in the growing wall of separation that ten years of continuous aggravation have piled between us. Daily I strive to overlook it; and endeavour to cultivate those feelings that should exist between us; but every one of his out breaks makes greater the distance, and I'm discouraged. He has succeeded in making my life miserable and a burden. When I was younger his harsh, unthinking [tones] tolled a continuous death-knell to every rising ambition, his practical obstinacy and narrow-minded bigotry [ruled] down and trampled out every enabling aspiration; and now that he has succeeded in staying his victim, his cruelty might forbear; but, like the cat that delights in mangling its booty before swallowing, he still goes on. But little he dreams of what he has done.

Monday Jan 15th, 1877

Wind S.E. Snowed a little last night; a few scattering flake falling through the day, but not to amt. to much. I helped Alf saw off a log to the door for a yoke. It proved rotten, however, so I cut it up for wood, and he went down in Mill's woods & got a stick also, hauled up a load of wood for the shop. Little Graham come here tonight, got tea, then went up the road. Alf went with him. I made a fire in the room tonight and Peter, Rox, Annie & I spent the evening there. I read a chapter or two in ["Valentine Box"]. Quite cold today.

Tuesday Jan 16th, 1877

This morning Wind East—and another snow storm. Almost every snow storm that has come this winter has been with the Wind Easterly. Snowed about all day and drifted some. Alf has been at work at John Edd's yoke today. I cut up some boards for a table and put up [stairs to season]. Roxanna did not go to school today because of the storm. This evening Peter & all hands are playing checkers.

Wednesday Jan 17th, 1877

Cloudy but mild. Wind from all points. Snowed a little this afternoon. Alf went to the Bridge today & took the load that are left by Amero's. Father has been at work at something in the B.S.S. I drew a pencil sketch of a S. Boat in Boston Harbour today, cut some wood and done my chores.

Thursday Jan 18th, 1877

Wind S.W. cloudy and mild. Roxanna went to school this morning. She heard that in [annoyance] of our wood being prepared, Grant had concluded not to teach, she returned. Peter and I went up & cut some wood. This afternoon an agent with a [thresher] came in. Father ordered one & [twelve] [views].

Friday Jan 19th, 1877

Wind S.E. clear and warm. Alf went up the Bay today for a Barrel of Fish. This forenoon I dug out of the snow at the door the Beech log that I wanted to split up for chair stuff. This afternoon, I dressed out some stuff. Father & Peter threshed oats.

Saturday Jan 20th, 1877

E. mild looking like rain. Alf & I threshed oats today. Father cut wood &c. Yesterday forenoon F. made a grind stone crank. This evening I beat Peter playing checkers. Commenced raining at two oclk, & continued quite hard till sun down. [illegible] wind shifted to W.

Sunday Jan 21st, 1877

W.W. Fine & warm. Father & Mother went to Tusket this afternoon. I copied a letter to H.E.C. Will Cosman here in the evening. Alf went up to C. Meeting in the afternoon, & down to [Denise's] in the evening.

Monday Jan 22nd

Looked all day as though it were going to storm. Commenced snowing a little first night. Joseph Porter was here all the forenoon. Annie & Roxanna washed. This afternoon Peter & Alf went over to J. Porter's & I commenced to pencil a picture of a barn. This afternoon I cut up some wood. This evening Peter Wagner brought us our first copy of the "Herald," a letter for me from Aunt Alice, also one for Annie from [Minnie L.]

Tuesday Jan 23rd, 1877

Quite fine all day. Alf & I threshed 100 sheaves of oats this forenoon. This afternoon Alf & Peter cleaned them up. A Canadian Fruit Tree Agent came in this afternoon. I ordered a Grape Vine (50cts). Alf ordered a Prairie Rose (70cts). Father and Mother came home from Tusket tonight.

Wednesday Jan 24th, 1877

Wind S.E. Finished threshing this forenoon & cleaned up all the oats. This afternoon Annie, Roxanna, Peter & I visited Grant's school. [Snowing some]. Father & Alf at something in the B.S.Shop. [Putting] a shoe on the [illegible].

Thursday Jan 25th, 1877

Wind Northerly & very cold—most severe of the season as yet, so it is said. Roxanna did not go to school today. She bound my quilt. I have been looking over the Scientific Americans today for the descriptions of a fountain. Will Cosman came here this afternoon and I cut his hair & shaved him. He stopped to tea and spent the evening. Blinn here this evening too. Rosalie Amero died last Saturday. Mrs Finlay buried same day.

Friday Jan 26th, 1877

Wind North & pretty cold. Alf went to Weymouth. Father & Blinn went to Tusket to look over the Alride farm. I commenced writing a letter to Aunt Alice. This evening we all went up to Ben's to a candy party. Had a pretty good time. Win South tonight & milder.

Saturday Jan 27th, 1877

Snowed a little during the night. Wind S.W. & mild. Roxanna & I went to Weymouth. Stopped at Mr Randall's till in the evening. I went down to Post Office this afternoon. Got some post cards. I bought some [East Logwood] soap. Paper & envelopes. I got the new harness today. J. D Nichols \$8.00. [Got] a letter tonight from Mr Peters, Westport. Heard that [Lola] Prime & George McDonald are married. Got a volume of Pollock from Mr Randall today. Mr Michael Weaver is very low.

Sunday Jan 28th, 1877

Wind North & cold, but clear. Annie & Alf went to Tusket to meeting today. I read "Pollock" & ["Blade & Ear"]. Joseph Porter is here this evening.

Monday Jan 29th, 1877

Wind S.E. this morning, looked like a storm, commenced snowing about 11 oclk. Snowed a little. Then cleared off. Sunny, pleasant afternoon. Alf went to Weymouth, took some planks to E. Hogan. Father went to the Mill to see if the water had raised. I made some legs for quilting frame.

Tuesday Jan 30th, 1877

Wind Northerly, clear & warm. Mother had a quilting party today. Quite a crowd gathered for here. Some boys came in the evening, and we had quite a lovely time. The moon is full now; and this is a magnificent evening. I mailed a post card to [illegible] [illegible] & Co. N. York. Alf went to Weymouth today. This forenoon Father went with snoe-shoes to look for a chance to haul logs. I feel quite well today.

Wednesday Jan 31st, 1877

Heavy white frost; Wind South. Heavy mist-came in from South, but soon cleared away—fine and warm all day. Eva & Annie stopped here all night and are here yet to night. Alf is going to take them home this evening. Father has been at work in the shop fixing up the bobsleds. This afternoon I dressed out some snow more chair stuff. Peter went home this morning. Tom Wilson was in here this afternoon. Father bought a pair of boots for Annie. Mr Weaver died today at about two oclk. Aunt Sarah & Mrs [illegible] here tonight.

Thursday Feb 1st, 1877

Wind South—foggy and warm. Commenced raining soon after daylight, and continued moderately all through the day. Father at work in the shop at sled. This forenoon I read Pollock. Alf doing nothing. This afternoon Alf & I went up to the school-house and cut some wood. Will Cosman here tonight.

Friday Feb 2nd, 1877

Wind N. but cloudy, or rather foggy. But mild warm. This afternoon father & Alf went back to the mill lot to break a road for logging and I went down in the swamp back of Blinn's and got some black ash for chair backs. Father & Alf hauled one turn and then came home again. Alf says there is a good deal of water on the ice.

Saturday Feb 3rd, 1877

Wind North, but mild and warm like March. Father and Alf hauling logs. This morning Roxanna and I learned the tune Arlington. I have been shaving out my chair backs, cutting wood &c. Willoughby came in this afternoon. He brought the papers—a copy of "Buds & Blossoms". The squaws were here this afternoon with some baskets. This evening Roxanna and I went up the road to let folks know that there would be meeting. Gavil came here tonight to beg a little hay for his starving sheep, I gave him some.

Sunday Feb 4th 1877

Wind North, cloudless & fine. Harnessed the horse to Augustine's sled and all went out to meeting at the school-house. Text-Psalms C. and last [claus] of fifth verse – "His truth endureth in all generations." After the service, I went down with W.H.S. and after dinner he harnessed his horse and came in with me. He has finished his "Introduction". It is praise worthy. Willoughby preached here tonight. I forget the text word for word; but the subject was the Evidences of the Christians acceptance with God. It was a beautiful discourse. Truth—every word of it, and counter to [comprehension]. Mr [Weaver] buried today.

Monday Feb 5th 1877

Heavy white frost. W. South. Fine and very warm for the season. Father & Alf hauling logs. I went and took Willoughby out as far as Weaver's. Did not get home till afternoon. I cut some wood this afternoon, and finished bending my chair backs.

Tuesday Feb 6th 1877

Wind south—cloudy and looked like rain. Towards night-wind shifted to the North & this evening it is freezing. Alf took a load of boards out as far as Tusket [illegible]. [Plained] out my table legs this afternoon. Will here tonight. He went up the Bay Saturday & came home yesterday.

Wednesday Feb 7th 1877

Wind South till most night—when it shifted to West, and tonight there is a clear streak at the West. It has been cloudy

and warm with a little fine rain and hail all the afternoon. Alf went to the Bridge today and got a Barrel of Flour. This morning I ripped a stick in two for sled runners for Scot, and the rest of the day I have been helping father in the BS Shop. Split a mill-saw for Bob-sled shoes.

Thursday Feb 8th 1877

Wind N. all day, but cloudy and warm-thawing all day. Tonight it is clearing off, and looks like fine warm weather. Father and Alf have been in the woods logging. I have been making Scot a sled. I cut some wood this afternoon, & did the work around. Bethelda has been here this evening.

Friday Feb 9th 1877

Wind North-fine and warm. Father & Alf logging. Painted Scots sled this morning. [Mortised] my table legs & cut some wood &c. Roxanna at school.

Saturday Feb 10th 1877

Wind North-fine, but pretty cold. Father went to the mill to day to get it loose in readiness for sawing. Alf & Annie went to Tusket today through the woods. This afternoon I went to the office on horse back and got the mail. Got a copy of "Illustrated Weekly". Roxanna had a bit of exercise in the line of Horsemanship tonight.

Sunday Feb 11th, 1877

Wind North-fiercest of the season-clear & warm. I kept in and read all day. I was sick all last night but feel better today. This afternoon I made a fire in the room and Roxanna & I sat there by the fire and read the "Bible looking Glass." [Kimball] entertained me tonight in the horse stable with the wonders of [water-witchery], and a narrative of [his] matrimonial adventures with Mr Hicks &c.

Monday Feb 12th, 1877

Wind S.W. all day-mild & soft [land] flying with an occasional glimpse of the sun. F. & A. hauling logs. Roxanna at school. I got the bottom of my table together &c today. Quite clear tonight.

Tuesday Feb 13th, 1877

Wind S. W. but gradually worked around, and tonight is nearly North. Commenced snowing this morning with light-wind. Increased through the day-snowing and blistering. Tonight pretty rough and cold. F. & A. finished logging. Mother washed today. I wrote a slight poem "[St. Valentine's Day]". Joseph Porter here this afternoon,--borrowed Hay-cutter. I

think father is not feeling as well as usual tonight; his conduct is strange however.

Wednesday Feb 14th, 1877

Wind North-cold and blustering all the forenoon. Cleared off this afternoon fine and lovely. [Showing] as pretty a new moon as ever followed at the setting sun. Not much snow has fell in this resent storm—probably 3 or for inches—however, enough to start the Wagoner's teams to market again. The road is drifted some. Roxanna did not go to school today. Father has been at work in the shop his afternoon, hewing a sled-[illegible]. Alf doing about nothing. I cut some wood this afternoon. It is Valentine's day today; but I did not mail any.

Thursday Feb 15th, 1877

Wind N. all day-or West this afternoon and blowing quite briskly; but clear and lovely. This morning I went up to the S. House and cut some wood. Peter had just hauled a fresh load of [slabs]. At recess one of the pupils threw a ball through one of the windows. F. has been at work in the shop fixing up a bob sled with iron shoes. I worked a little at table. Sat up till 12 oelk last night preparing a price for the [press]. Mailed it today, also a card to Mr Peters.

Friday Feb 16th, 1877

Wind West till tonight —now about South, and looks like a rain storm. It has been warm and thawing all day. Did not freeze much last night. F. & I at the mill sawing. They say tonight that since they were there last Tuesday some one has been there and carried off the tea-kettle and a [tin pint]. Gilliland perhaps. I have not done much today, but work at my table a little. Matched two pieces for the top or [bed]. This afternoon Kimball was here to get his axe ground. He got an apple tree limb and prowled about the grounds and fields hunting for "fountain heads." A comical story about David Porter is going the rounds of the community which is the source of considerable merriment. Roxanna is playing the [illegible].

Saturday Feb 17th, 1877

Commenced raining this morning, and continued through the day with wind S.E. East N.E. and North till noon when it stopped. Foggy all the rest of the day. F. made Scot a pair of shoes-he thinking it too wet to go to the mill. This forenoon I read Baxter's "Call". This afternoon A. went down to the office with the horse and got the mail. He brought P. Wagoner's "Courier" which I opened and found my humble contribution. Roxanna & I made two straw frames this afternoon. I plained out a leaf for my table &c. Will Cosman was here this afternoon. Freezing a little tonight.

Sunday Feb 18th, 1877

Wind N.W. all day in the afternoon with heavy snow squalls. Alf was up the road somewhere all the forenoon. He had been talking of going down to Darkey meeting tonight so I went out to W.H.S.'s this afternoon to be that far on the road. Stormed so we did not go. I did not come in till in the evening. After ten when I got home.

Monday Feb 19th, 1877

Wind S. E.-this morning commenced snowing soon after day-break and continued quite-snowing fast till most-noon, when the wind shifted to the N.W. Mild with slight squalls & a little blue sky till night. I cut some wood a.m. p.m. Mortised a rooler for a bob-sled. Roxanna was in the shop with me. She had her book and wrote off some notes. I also planed out the last leaf for my table. Mr Jacob Wyman & Mr D. Sabean came tonight & this evening they & father have gone up the road to J. Grants. F. & A. have been sawing today.

Tuesday Feb 20th 1877

Wind N.W.—fine—but pretty cold. [Misters] Wyman & Sabean left for Tusket this morning. A.M. Father & Alf fixing up waggon sled in the shop. Old Jane and one of her girls were here to dinner. Annie came home from Tusket today. Aunt Catherine brought her with the horse to Bill Spavel's. She walked the rest of the way. P.M. I cut some wood and made a small beginning at my chairs. Alf hauling out lumber from the Mill & father sawing. They are holding good meetings up the Bay now.

Wednesday Feb 21st 1877

Wind N.—quite chilly, but fine. Alf went to the Bridge with a load of Deck plank for Campbell. A.M. I shaved out some of my chair stuff. Joseph Porter was here a while this morning. This afternoon I went to the mill and helped F. saw. I sent seven post cards to the States today. Alf got some hinges for my table. Roxanna stopped home from school today she has got a bad cough.

Thursday Feb 22nd 1877

W. Southerly. Cloudless—and warm all day. I have been shaving out stuff in the shop all day. Cut some wood this afternoon. F. & A. sawing. R- at school.

Friday Feb 23rd 1877

Lovely morning. Everything loaded with frost. When the sun came out the scenery was lovely. Clear & fine all day with wind

W. Father sawing & Alf starting out lumber. I have been working in the shop at chair stuff. Looks like a storm tonight.

Saturday Feb 24th 1877

Wind N.E. Overcast and looks a little like rain. I have been in the shop working today. [Charlton Prime] came here at noon. [Jake Gavil] came here this afternoon for some pottatoes. [Sent] some [apples] to Mr [Spavil]. I [shingled] Blinn's ([barn] or [hair]) [this] afternoon. Willoughby came tonight.

Sunday Feb 25th 1877

Wind N.E. with fine rain all day. Meeting out at Southville School-house. Alf & I went. Text in Matthew 7th chap 21st verse. "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, &c." At close of service W.H. Sabean came in with us. Meeting here in the evening. Text I think in John 5th chap & 8th verse "Arise, take up thy bed & walk."

Monday Feb 26th 1877

Wind N.E. cloudy, mild but quite windy. I went up to the school-house and cut some wood this forenoon. This afternoon worked a little in the shop. Mr Prime went home tonight. This evening I read to Willoughby "Sure way to find out the true Religion". Cleared off tonight. Wind Westerly.

Tuesday Feb 27th 1877

W. N. Clear all day. F. sawing. A. went to Weymouth. Willoughby went with him. (A.M.) Worked in the shop. P.M. cut wood and soled Roxanna's boots. Alf bought me a Herrick's Plaster. This evening we all went out [rode] down hill in the field. A shinning crust on the snow, the moon full, and everything lovely.

Wednesday Feb 28th, 1877

Wind N. clear & fine. F. sawing, Alf greasing the harness. I finished shaving out my chair stuff this morning. P.M. sawed up stuff for bottoms. Tonight—Roxanna, Alf, Scot, & I went down back of the orchard and rode down hill. Mother up to Charley's visiting.

Thursday March 1, 1877

Wind N. fine. Alf went to Weymouth. Got a bottle of cough medicine for Roxanna & a Herrick's Plaster. Father sawing. I planed and rounded my bottoms today. Mr Thomas Gates had meeting up the road tonight. Annie, Roxanna, Alf & I went. Text Roman's 8th chap 28 verse. "All things work together for good" &c.

Friday March 2, 1877

Wind South. Clear in the morning, but clouded up through the day, and this evening has began to storm—snow. F. Sawing. A. starting lumber. I got two. I got two chairs together today. They look very well. Mother was down to Mrs Wagoner's today. Joseph Porter was here to dinner. He brought some moose meat. A Frenchman brought some clams last night.

Saturday March 3, 1877

W. S. raining—continued quite hard till 10oclk. Wind shifted to W. and this afternoon cleared off; but very mild and pleasant. F. & A. sawing this afternoon. I have got the rest of my chairs ready to put together. Mrs J. Grant was here yesterday.

Sunday March 4, 1877

Wind South but fine this morning. Heavy frost. Clouded up and commenced raining about 3 oclck. Father, Annie, Roxanna, & I went up to hear Mr. T. Gates preach this morning. Text—"I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ &c." Alf went out to McAlpine's this morning, and has not got home yet. Joseph Porter was in this afternoon.

Monday March 5, 1877

Wind North, blowing some and pretty cold. F. sawing. A. came home from McAlpine's this morning. I went down to the corner and helped him load the deck-plank. He went as far as W.H.S. when it began to thaw so that he left his load and came home. P.M. Isiah Wagoner came down to get some shoes put on his oxen; [so] I undertook the job, but Alf coming before I had scarcely got at work. I gave it up to him, and went at work at my chairs again, all of which I finished tonight. After supper I got on the horse and went out to W.H.S.'s to see if my mail had come, but got nothing more than common. I wrote a letter today to T.B.Barker & sons, St. John.

Tuesday March 6, 1877

W. South. E. and snowing some—snowed a little through the forenoon, when the wind shifted and cleared off. F. sawing. A. started to go to Weymouth again today. Took his load as far as Joe Cromwell's when finding the road so bad he returned-got-home about noon. P.M. He went to start out lumber. I made two axe-handles one for A. & one for me.

Wednesday March 7, 1877

W. South-but fine early in the morning. Blowing hard and squally all day. Wind gradually worked round to N. W. F.

sawing. Alf went to Weymouth. Charlton Prime and H. Comeau came here and got 20 bushels of potatoes. P.M. Hinged the lids on my table. They do not fit good & I will have to take them off. Alf went to see Amero about tapping trees. He gave his permission on certain terms.

Thursday March 8, 1877

W. S.W. S. & S. E. Clear this morning. But soon clouded up with a raw wind. Rained a little just light, but froze as it fell, and this evening the wind is fresh from the S.E. making the icy cherry trees crack as it blows. F. sawing. A. went to Weymouth. I took my table lids off and fixed them, puttied and sand-papered it. I cut some wood &c. Commenced a school Recitation for Roxanna. Mother is not well.

Friday March 9, 1877

Wind S.W. drizzly all forenoon. F. sawing. I helped Alf make a horse-shoe. He put it on the horse. P.M. Wind began to blow harder and by night had increased to a perfect-gale. There has not been such a gale for two or three years. It blew down Philip Amero's barn. This afternoon Alf & I ground our new axes. Rained heavily all the afternoon.

Saturday March 10, 1877

W. N. and froze a little. F. sawing. Alf & I went down to the lake this forenoon to try for trout. Could not get any. Cleared off through the forenoon. P.M. I went to the mill to help edge boards. James McAlpine came there to see about the Alride farm. Alf went and cut some wood for the school-house & cut some home. Tonight I got a "Floral & Fashion Journal" and circular from [Stackmann [illegible] Photographers.] [Cligs Cosset] died this morning. Dropped dead on floor.

Sunday March 11, 1877

W.N. Clear and lovely. Annie & Alf went out to Southville this morning to hear Mr. T. Gates. They have not got home yet. It was so fine this forenoon that I sat out to the backdoor and wrote slate most all the afternoon.

Monday March 12, 1877

Wind S.W. squally all day. Alf starting out lumber from the mill. F. sawing. A.M. I went down in the Mill's Woods to look for a chance to cut cord-wood. I took down a tea-kettle and tapped a tree. P.M. I went down and cut down a couple of trees for cord wood. Cut one up and then came home—storm disagreeable.

Tuesday March 13, 1877

W.N.E. and snowing a little all day. F. finished sawing today.

Alf hauled out lumber this forenoon. P.M. We went down in Blinn's woods to cut cord-wood. We had scarcely commenced cutting on a little maple when by a miss blow Alf managed to cut his foot—not very bad however—but we packed off home. We had scarcely got home when Judson and Herbie came in to ask the girls to a [mat.] party tomorrow. They also brought a piece of iron to make a pick for a rafting pole. I fixed the pick for them and sent them off rejoicing. Wind N. tonight.

Wednesday March 14th 1877

W. N. clear—windy and pretty cold. F. went to the mill this morning and finished hauling out the lumber. Annie & Roxanna went out to W.H.S.'s to the party. I went out this evening. Had a swing in the barn, and a very good time.

Thursday March 15th, 1877

W. E. and white frost and hazy. F. & I went down in Blinn's woods and cut cord-wood this forenoon commenced raining about noon and continued till most night when the wind shifted to W. and snowed a little.

Friday March 16, 1877

Wind N.W. clear windy and cold. F. & I cut cord wood this forenoon. I did not chop this afternoon. F. did. Squally this afternoon and cold.

Saturday March 17th, 1877

Wind East and snowing. Snowed most all day. Wind gradually came around to the W. Snowed about five inches. This forenoon F. put some leather on his axe handle. This afternoon he went out to [Hill Farm] to see Gavil. Harris Cosman was out to Weymouth today. He brought me a post card from T.B.Barker, a letter for mother from Annie, and one for Annie and Roxanna from Miriam. During my leisure for the past few day I have been preparing a piece for Roxanna to recite at [illegible] Examination.

Sunday March 18th, 1877

Wind N.E. Snowing and blowing- Cold and gloomy. About the middle of the forenoon the storm turned to hail, mingled with rain which continued steady and heavily through the remainder of the day and a great part of the night, until nearly a foot of snow and hail together fell. Will Cosman came here this forenoon, stopped to dinner and till towards night. Joseph Porter was here to tea and John Amero here in the evening.

Monday March 19th, 1877

Wind North—Cold and snowing some. A.M. we turned out to

break roads. I yoked the steers and drove the whole length of the district. The wind worked around to the West and has been squally till about 3 oclck when it cleared up. P.M. F cut cord-wood. My back has been very lame, so I did not go down. Alf made a [shank] moccason for his cut foot. There will be good hauling on the road to Weymouth again now.

[Which stirred that sacred fount and bid them flow]

Tuesday, March 20th, 1877

W-N. all day—clear and cold. F. cutting cordwood. I am laid up with a lame back. Mr Hicks has been traveling about the roads today. Tonight I wrote a letter to go to Mr Peters. Alf is going out tomorrow.

Wednesday, March 21st, 1877

W. South W.—fine, but soon clouded up, blowing some all day and looking like rain. Commenced raining some about dusk. This morning Joseph Porter sent for me to come over as he wanted to see me. I went, & as expected, he wanted to make a bargain with me to help him make Maple Sugar. I did not relish the idea a bit; but he wanted me to go back and look at his maples, so I went. They are quite thick, but small. At noon he came for me to go over the lake and help him start out a [keel] piece. He also secured Blin's assitance, and together we proceeded to the wood and hauled out the timber. F. cut cord-wood this forenoon. A. went to Weymouth today. Annie & Roxanna had an invitation to a yearly at Mr Steele today, but it looked so much like a storm that they did not go. However, Alf & Roxanna made an attempt to go this evening, but the storm beginning, they did not go.

A mother's tear—Oh, holy, heavenly fount.

From what celestial spring art thou supplied,

That givest forth earth's purest, dearest gem

A mother's tear. [A word and act unkind]

[Were mourned in penitence unfeigned and deep]

[By me in after time, those they were]

Thursday, March 22, 1877

Wind South East, and raining as hard as it has for the last ten years. About the middle of the afternoon the wind shifted to the North and the storm, for a few minutes, diminished to a drizzle, but in a little time was back again to the South, and raining as hard as ever. Last evening a few claps of thunder came accompanied with very bright lightening in the N.W. We have all hands been in the house all day, reading &c. Raining heavily tonight.

Friday, March 23, 1877

W.E. & still raining heavily. Has rained the greater part of the night and continued without interruption till about five oclck,

when the wind shifted to North, and the rain ceased. Tonight the wind is blowing freshly from the N. & looked as though it might snow. This afternoon father went to the mill. He says the water is about a foot below the top of the [stump]. Nothing of importance transpired today. Roxanna & I over-hauled the papers and stuff in my room. We put my coat in press.

Saturday, Marcy 24th, 1877

Wind W. overcast, cleared off calm and lovely as a summer morn, & remained almost cloudless through the day. F. cut cord-wood all day. Alf went out to the office with the horse & carriage this morning—brought me a copy of ["Wall st. R—"] I mailed a letter to Uncle Alfred. Roxanna & I went down in the woods and tapped a tree. P.M. Alf helped split some c. wood. I went over to Porters and got the saw and then went up & cut some wood for the school. The snow has melted very fast today.

Sunday, March 25th, 1877

Wind South—quite fine all day but looking like rain. Roxanna & I read the Bible most all the afternoon up in my room. Willoughby came quite unexpectedly this afternoon. He had a meeting at Southville school-house this morning, but we knew nothing of it. He preached here this evening to a full house, from Matthew 10th & 10th—"I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly."

Monday, March 26th, 1877

Wind East looking like a storm. I went to Weymouth today with the carriage, and took Willoughby out. I got a hat a [pr] of shirts, a [pr] of [rubbers]—a neck tie &c. Got an axe drawn out and tempered. Mailed a little to B. [illegible] one to Mrs Ring-- & a postcard to the publisher of "Young Folks Rural." Commenced raining just as I got home about dark. Rained all night.

Tuesday, March 27th, 1877

W. South—drizzling all day—Began to rain hard about sundown, and continued hard all night. Mr Steele was here to dinner. P.M. F. & A. cut cord-wood. I put a patch on R.'s [boot] and fixed my [fine] boots up. Brown cow calved.

Wednesday, March 28th, 1877

Wind S. showery all day. Harris Cosman came here to work. We went down in the woods this morning to cut cord-wood. But were driven out by the rain. P.M. Alf & Harris worked some in the woods. I wrote some.

Thursday, March 29th, 1877

Wind South, Showery all day. Splitting cord-wood. [Capit] came & said the water was running over the floom. Father went to the mill and repaired it. Tom Wilson here to dinner.

Friday, March 30th, 1877

Good Friday—Wind North. Cloudy and calm. A little mist and snow this morning. Towards night broke away some and the sun shone out. Looked very like spring. Starting out cord wood all day. Blin tapped some tress today where we were at work. The snow is about all off [about] the fields—excepting now and then the re-mains of an old drift by a fence. The snow is all out of the woods where we have been at work. The mill pond is about full.

Saturday, March 31st, 1877

Wind South blowing freshly clear & lovely. Alf & Harris starting wood in forenoon & F. & I chopping. In the afternoon they chopped & I stayed home to write a deed for J. Brooks. [Dyed] up slightly too. Will Cosman went to Weymouth to stand [trial] with Como. He brought me circulars from “Floral Cabinet” publishers and “Young America” Press Co.

Sunday, April 1st, 1877

Wind S.E. Clear & fine all day. Alf went out to McAlpine’s today—Did not get home till mid night—brought Cottie a pair of boots. Annie, Roxanna & I went to [socia] meeting. Mrs Blin & Joseph Porter here to tea.

Monday, April 2nd, 1877

Wind S.E. Heavy bank in West—looked like terrific burst of snow or rain. Neither came, but the cloud gradually spread over the sky & remains so all day with but little change. All hands in the cord wood. Father tempered Harris’ axe too hard; so he broke it all to pieces, and slivered the handle.

Tuesday, April 3rd, 1877

Wind South—Rained a little during the night. Snow falling quite fast all the forenoon, but melting as fast as it came. F. went to the mill this morning to see if all was right. Alf went to the Bridge on horse-back to get Harris an axe. Harris cut some wood to the door. P.M. F & [H.] cut cord-wood. & Alf made a handle. I have not done anything. Clear at the West.

Wednesday, April 4th, 1877

Wind South East—fresh breeze—fine and warm. Alfred and

Harris started cord-wood all the forenoon and chopped all the afternoon. F. & I split wood all day. Blin boiling sap. We made five or six cakes of sugar last night.

Thursday, April 5th, 1877

W. E—sprinkling all day. This morning Alf helped Blin start out a [spar]. All hands chopping the rest of day. Roxanna came down where we were at work after school was out. The lake is partly open now, the snow about all out of the woods, the grass starting and everything promising an early Spring.

Friday, April 6th, 1877

Wind S.E. Cloudy—windy and sprinkling. A.M. Father went to the mill to run in some logs. Alf & Harris splitting cordwood. I wrote a deed this forenoon for John S. Brooks. P.M. All hands cutting cord-wood but me. I planted a lot of spruce bushes & set out a Birch Bush in front of the house.

Saturday, April 7th, 1877

Wind N.E. and slight drizzling rain all day. This morning Alf, Harris & I went down to the lake and [leunched] the boat. The ice is about all out of the lake. The rest of the day they were all cutting c-wood. P.M. Mother & I made a start to go to the Bridge but it being so late when we got ready that mother gave up going, so Roxanna & I went over to Mr McAlpine’s and got a canvas bag, and then went down to the office for the mail. I got three letters—from Henrietta, Mr Peters & National Publishing Co. Roxanna got a letter from Hittie.

Sunday, April 8th, 1877

W. S.E. Heavy clouds drifting over all day the sun peeping out now and then. Father went out to W.H.S.’s this afternoon. All the rest of us home all day. Will Cosman came in the afternoon, stopped to tea & [till] ten o'clock. He brought some maple sugar.

Monday, April 9th, 1877

Wind N.E. quite raw—The sun shining out a little occasionally. All of us but F. in the cordwood all day. He went to Mr [illegible] this forenoon and brought in the oat-meal. Alf started out some wood this forenoon. The darkeys have been along with smelts today. P.M. Aunt [Olive] came here.

Tuesday, April 10th, 1877

W.N.E. Cloudy & raw. Alf & Harris starting out wood. Father & I finished splitting wood. Blinn helped chop today. P.M. all chopped but Alf & Harris.

Wednesday, April 11th, 1877

Wind & weather unchanged except a little milder. All hands chopping all day. Blinn helping us. Nothing of importance occurred.

Thursday, April 12th, 1877

W. Same—partially clear this morning but cloudy & squally all the rest of the day. Mother & I went to Weymouth. Went to Hogan's office to get a Deed fixed up. I got a [manure fork] today at Hoyt's. Mother purchased several things needless to mention. The road is remarkably good for the season.

Friday, April 13th, 1877

Wind North—clear all day, but quite windy. All of us began chopping this morning, but Alf's hand being sore he left off and went at work hauling manure down in the field. Blin helped in the afternoon (chop). After dinner I made Scot a cart. This evening Annie, Rox, Alf & I went for a boat sail. We found the boat had broken loose from it's fastening and drifted several [rods] where it had filled & sunk—with oars &c afloat by its side. We landed up at the "sand-bed" where we left the boat.

Saturday, April 14th, 1877

Wind South early with frost—but shifted to North where it remained through the day with a clear sky. Alf went to Weymouth today with a load of plank (ship). F., Harris, & I finished the [illegible], with exception of a few scattering trees—about a days work for one man. Alf brought me two papers. "Lewis Rural" & "Young Folks Weekly" -- very [illegible] papers.

Sunday, April 15th, 1877

Wind South and as fine as can be. Last night Roxanna & I concocted a scheme to go to Yarmouth tomorrow, so this morning I hauled the carriage up to the [well], and we [dashed] some water on it. P.M. Annie & Roxanna went up to Social meeting, and I stayed in my room. W.H.S. & wife came towards night and stopped till after tea.

Monday, April 16th, 1877

Wind S. & fine. Started for Yarmouth at quarter past Eight this morning. [Bent] the new harness for the first time. We got to Mr [Normonday's] at half past Eleven. Stopped till after one and then went on. Got to town about sun down. Roxanna went to Mr. B. Ray's and I took my team to a [livery] stable & then went to Mrs O'Brien's. Strotted about town till about ten o'clock and then went to bed.

Tuesday, April 17th, 1877

Wind South—still fine. I ranged about till most noon when I went to Ray's where I remained till afternoon. Spent the afternoon in visiting the various business houses. Called in at Mr. Ray's in the evening for R—to go for a walk—we looked around for an hour or so. Purchased a [stereoscope] & twelve views for two dollars. Roxanna got some card-board for [mattoes]. I accompanied her to her lodging, and then [repaired] to my own quarters for the night.

Wednesday, April 18th, 1877

Wind North—Weather still lovely. We intended to start for home this morning but a man I wanted to see would not return from St. John till the boat's arrival so we did not set out for home till after noon. We started at about three & came to Shean's at dusk. Counted on our way through [Cheh-camp] twenty five [porkers] of various stages of development, from the [bold-backed] squeaker of two frosty mornings up to old [swine] that reminded me of a harrow with four legs.

Thursday, April 19th, 1877

Wind East. But quite fine—Clouded up through the day and tonight looks like a storm. We started from Shean's] at about Eight & got home at One Oclk. F. & A. have been rafting logs while we were gone & Harris hauling down manure. This afternoon F. went out to the Alright place to see parties there. Just got home.

Friday, April 20th, 1877

Wind South. Drizzling all day. Alf & Harris pitched the mud from under the stable. Father commenced to make a new harrow. I have been all day packing up my things for fishing. I want to start early in the morning.

Saturday, April 21st, 1877

Wind South West. Drizzling & disagreeable. Started early this morning for Weymouth. Got down the river at half past Eight. Amero thought it too rough to cross. So I went down to Willoughby's.

Sunday, April 22nd, 1877

Wind S.E. Clear & beautiful but quite chilly. Annie W. went up to the [Bithel] to meeting this forenoon & she & [Anne's] Dan come to Willoughby's to dinner. P.M. Annie & Mrs Sabean went to meeting & I kept house alone; I wrote some verses in Annie's book. I wonder if I can recollect some of them?

What odds does it make
 What pathway we take
 Through life's [vexing] brambles to pass,
 If Jesus' our friend, We can trust to the end
 For a home in heaven at last,
 Here the [illegible] soon face,
 And loved ones are laid
 From our sight in the dark, silent tomb;
 But no partings are there, no sorrow nor care,
 And the flowers are forever in bloom.
 The bubbles that gave
 To the snow-crested wave
 [Its] pride when it burst on the shore,
 Were never more cold, more devoid of a soul
 Than the mask which false friendship hath [now]
 Hearts hunger and stray
 By life's weary way,
 When but one kind word or a smile
 Would be as a start through the darkness afar
 To guide home a wandering child.

These were only a few stay thoughts that crossed my mind, so I
 penned them. Of course they are not meritorious, and will not
 stand the slightest criticism.

Monday, April 23rd, 1877

Wind North-clear & beautiful. I did not say that I was at prayer
 meeting last night. It was as good a meeting as ever I attended.
 This morning started for Westport. When I went up to the
 ferry I found Basil awaiting me. The breeze being very slight we
 had to row all the way over. It was very warm & I was quite
 fatigued when we arrived at Sandy Cove. The mail had not
 come so I strolled around about an hour or so. Fell in with Mr
 Morse and had a little chat. At last the postman came, but had
 only one horse and a light carriage. He borrowed an express,
 and with one of Mr Morse's sons who was also bound for
 Westport, we started from Sandy Cove at about half after Ten.
 My traveling companions were not as congenial as I could wish.
 The driver had a terrible propensity for profanity which he
 exercised vigorously and in a [ready] off-handed manner that
 showed considerable cultivation in that [line]. Young Morse
 smoked continuously and took a brisk part in the conversation
 which the driver lead off. The driver would frequently break
 forth in a little air which [jilly] accorded with his conversation
 and which I thought did not illustrate or adorn the
 accompanying topics. The [lines] ran something in this
 manner,—

“Oh! beautiful [bells], you are merry and sad,
 Telling your tale of goodness to all.”

Tuesday, April 24th, 1877

Wind Northwardly and fine. I have helped Mr Peters all day all
 day fix up [lines] &c. This afternoon we went across the
 harbour and got a boat load of cord-wood. This evening I went
 over to Ruggle's store and got some pens & a bottle of ink &
 after I returned wrote a letter to Roxanna, --Bless her heart.

Wednesday, April 25th, 1877

This morning Wind N—but foggy. We got around early. Mr
 Peters, [Foster] & I took the boat and started for the nets and
 the rest came behind in the [besse] We met Mr [McDardmond]
 coming back from his netts, saying there were no herring in, so
 we turned about and met the vessel. Foster & I went on board
 and Mr Petters hailed a steam Dredge that was just then passing
 for [them] to toe him back as the tide was running out strong.
 We sailed out to the Southward of the island where we came to
 an anchor. [We] only had two or three herring apiece, so did
 not do much. I caught five cod-fish when my stomach flared
 up, so I went below. However, one of the old fisherman
 on board only caught seven. We only stopped till the tide turned
 when one came back. I was not very much sick, but rather
 more than was agreeable. This evening I called on Mr
 [Coggins].

Thursday, April 26th, 1877

Wind Westerly. This morning we set sail at an early hour and
 ran down to the south of the island to the nets to look for bait.
 We found none, so took the nets up. It was very rough out this
 morning. We got in again by noon. P.M. I helped [Hall and]
 Graham plough up a little patch of ground for Mr Peters. Went
 to a Temperance meeting tonight. Speakers. [illegible] Parsons]
 McDonald. Armstrong. Bailey. Rev Mr Gates. Rev Mr
 Parker. Recitation by Mr [Wilson]. Looked like rain this
 morning but cleared up.

Friday, April 27th, 1877

W.N—fine. Went out this morning at 2oelk, to the south of
 gull rock and set the nets then anchored till daylight when we
 took up the nets with only about 30 herring and set sail for the
 S.W. We sailed about 30 miles to a shoal place, where all hands
 but one went at work hauling fish. I was too sick to do
 anything so I curled up on the deck. O, but I was so sick!
 None but those of like experience can imagine anything of it. I
 lay flat on my back on the deck while the vessel rolled heavily
 on the [tremendous] swell that was running. A fish that had
 missed the tub and lay on deck flopped along till it got right to
 my face and there he slapped his dirty shinning tail across my
 mouth, and I had not courage to move it, or get out of the way.
 I was very, very sick yesterday. I did not eat a mouth-ful, and
 when I got here to the beach—the tide being out, I could not

walk up from the boat to the road without laying down on the stones. I was so weak & sick. I would be pretty nearly discouraged, were it not that I hope soon to get over my sea-sickness. But I'm bound now to give up until I have made a fair trial. It seems that when ever I undertake anything, something must turn up to [fail] my plans. I know I would so love fishing. It is such fun to pull in the big cod-fish but I can-not stand much more sea-sickness. And if there were anywhere else to go but home. They did not want me to come—gave me one fortnight to get back in, and although the reasons they gave for me not to come will never drive me home. Yet instead of sympathy, I would get only ridicule should I return. They will say. "I knew it would be so—he went down there, and just because he got a little sea-sick packed back home again. What a fisherman!" But why need I despair so soon? I wont go home yet while. I'm [bound] it a fair trial, live or die. But I'm awful sick tonight. Have not eaten a crumb since yesterday. The other boys got a few fish today.

Saturday, April 28th, 1877

Wind South-but fine. The vessel got a few herring this morning and went out to try for a few fish. I was too sick to go. This forenoon I strolled through a clump of spruce bushes on the hill in search of gum—found a few crumbs. The rest of the day I have lain on the lounge. The vessel came back about the middle of the afternoon—only got a few fish; and tonight she is going to start for Grand Manan, for to look for bait. If I feel any better tonight I will go too. Not that I will be needed very much but because I want if possible to get used to the sea if I am ever going to. Mr Ford & lady came here this afternoon.

Sunday, April 29th, 1877

Wind Easterly all day—cloudy & began to sprinkle a little in the afternoon. Last night about sundown we set sail for Grand Manan. The wind was quite fair and blew a fresh little breeze. The moon shone dimly out, and we had a splendid [run]. We did not stand our regular watch took turns on deck. We got in by [North Head] light about 3oclk this morning. I was not much sick last night. We stopped on board all the forenoon but this afternoon [Benson] Foster & myself went on shore on a small island & ranged about till most night. I have been pretty sick today. Tonight we [left] our nets behind Duck Island.

Monday, April 30th, 1877

Wind S. East, squally with heavy rain. We took up our nets high water 12 oclk last night and set sail for Nova Scotia again. Through the night the wind was Southerly & blew us almost up to St. John. It shifted by morning to the S. E. and East. & we had a rough time of it. The wind came in tremendous squalls tearing away the halyard & [guy] fastenings and stripping the foresail. The rain poured down and the wind blew fearfully at

times, but we had to work steady to keep things right. About 8oclk a squall struck her. [illegible] [we reefed] the mainsail. Jibs and [stay] sail, and with only a single reef foresail could scarcely keep right side up. However the wind shifted a little more to our favour and with the help of the tide we made the passage tonight. If ever I was sick since the day I was born it has been since we left Grand Manan. O such [feelings]. I cannot attempt to describe them. I am here at Mr Peters now in my room and feel everything else but comfortable. The room seems to swim round and rock just as the vessel and I cannot walk without steadying myself. I think I will stop ashore till I feel better and then try it again and if I'm sick again I don't know as I can do better than go home. Let folks say as they will.

Today did not come

Wind North—quite fine. I stopped ashore today. Nothing of note happened. This afternoon Mr & Mrs Peters went over to Freeport. The vessel went out today but did not do much. I think I will go tomorrow.

Tuesday, May 1st, 1877

Foggy this morning. We got around early. Put some wood on board and started out the N. Passage & ran down South of the Island today. Got quite a haul of fish at [H. water]. I caught a few but was so sick that I could not do much. Towards Night we ran South to the "Old [Lurcher]" off Yarmouth & anchored for the night. If I ever spent a pleasant ? night; now is the time.

Wednesday, May 2nd, 1877

Quite fine this morning, but windy & rough. [Tryed] to fish some but was too rough & started for Westport. Wind N.E. dead ahead, tide against us. It was a hard sail to get up to the island. About the middle of the afternoon the wind came [fresher] with heavy rain. We got in at five o'clock. Mrs Peters died this morning.

Thursday, May 3rd, 1877

Wind N.E. cold raining & snowing. About 9 oclk Wind shifted to West but still raining some. Put my things on board Capt Coggins vessel & started for home. Got up to Sandy Cove towards night & anchored. Could not get up the Bay on account of the tide. I was not sea-sick today at all but I don't feel very [crack]. The day has been very disagreeable.

Friday, May 4th, 1877

Wind West—Clearing off. Set sail for [Van] B-'s wharf at sunrise. Ran over to Gilberts Cove to await the tide. I conclude that I would go ashore here, thereby saving me five miles walk;

so two of the crew put me ashore about half a mile above the Cove. I left my things at a french house to be sent down by [train] tomorrow. Then I jogged on & got to the Bridge at Eleven. I waited there two or three hours for a team, but as none appeared I started on. By Jim Doucett's I met J. Porter and went back to the Bridge with him. I then came in with him & I got home at dark. I don't hardly think they expected me very much. Poor little R--. How glad I was to see her. F. & M. got home from Edinburgh yesterday. Alf took a load of potatoes to the cove for Gidney. Moved Grant's things out & took Porter's Buck-wheat up the Bay—while I have been gone.

Saturday, May 5th, 1877

Fine & beautiful. Alf has been hauling out manure today all day. F & M. went up the Bay this afternoon to be at the Dedication of N. Range meeting house. R & I went down to the river trouting—Caught nothing.

Sunday May 6th, 1877

W. West—fine. This morning Alf & I went down to the lake for a wash. After our return Alf went over to Tusket. Will Cosman was here most all the afternoon & to tea. Joseph here in the evening. I guess I had a pain in my stomach today.

Monday, May 7th, 1877

Wind N.E. Cold with drizzling rain. Alf went down in the field this morning and planted two rows of potatoes. This afternoon we took the boat and rowed up off of Charley's to try for trout, but wind blew so we could not do anything and so returned. Windy and cold. Mr Gates came here for potatoes today got 10 Bush

Tuesday, May 8th, 1877

Wind N.W. blowing fresh—cloudy & cold. Alf & I planted today—planted [23] rows. F. & M. came home this afternoon. Brought Rox a letter & one for me from Hittie.

Wednesday, May 9th, 1877

W. N.W.—Cloudy & cold. Alf hauling out manure—F. & I planting. Hope it will clear.

Thursday, May 10th, 1877

W. N.E.—Raining some all day. F. & A. sawed up a shingle log & this afternoon I split some shingles and Alf shaved.

Friday, May 11th, 1877

W. North. Cloudy this morning but cleared up through this forenoon. Planting again.

Monday, May 13th, 1877

W. West—fine. Alf and I went to the Bridge today. Took out a load of ship planks. I went down to Capt Grant's & got two eggs of the 'Buff cochin' breed. I took out a pail and got it full of mud out of the river to try its fertilizing properties. I got a knife—some flower-pots for mother—a hat &c. Got my grape vine & Alf's Prairie Rose from [Bligh]—pd 50 cts for Grape-vine & 75 for Rose. Got my [trunk] & clothes bag from [Ham's]. Mailed a letter today to H. N. F. Lewis for a Book. Very smoky today. Sprinkled this afternoon—tonight thundered & lightened heavy tonight with rain. Saw Uncle [John] [illegible].

Note of Explanation

I got two or three days behind and made a slight mistake. The last day on the other page should be Saturday but instead I have put it Monday. I will try and rectify by putting Saturday & Sunday here.

Saturday May 12th

Wind S. Fine and warm. We have been planting today. Mother sowed her flower seeds. Father sat out an apple tree where Annie's cherry used to stand. While I was gone to the Island Father cut down several of the dead cherry trees from in [front]. It makes it look odd.

Sunday May 13th, 1877

W. S.—Fine. Sunday school at Riverdale school-house opened today followed by a discourse from [Bro. Gates] from the last two verses of James 5th Chap. I was prevailed upon to say I would undertake a class, but I've half a notion not to go again—they are such a [sell]. P.M. Alf, Annie & Scot went out to McAlpine's, [did] not get home till late.

Tuesday, May 15th, 1877

Wind North—slight breeze. Clear & fine, beautiful. Finished planting today. I put my river-mud-part-of it-on the grass today and planted a hill of potatoes on the [rest]. Joseph Porter burnt his brush today.

Wednesday, May 16th, 1877

W. W.—fine—smoky and very warm. Alf hauling out the lime dressing and [harrowing] where potatoes grew last year. Father fixing the fence around the yard. I set out some trees in my field today. Planted my grape vine. Yesterday the wood looked pretty Green.

Thursday, May 17th, 1877

Wind East. Quite fine, but smoky. Afternoon dark and smoky with a few sprinkles of rain. Father at work fixing yard fence. Alf hauling out top dressing—Hauled out the lime compost & the remainder of the yard stuff. In the forenoon I made a cucumber bed and planted the seed. I fixed up the [hop-poles]. P.M. I went through to Tusket to look for seed potatoes and Bantams. On the way I caught seven trout. I went to G. Prime's but the door was fast and no one home. I stopped to Bill Spavels and got some seed potatoes. It begins to look quite like Summer now. The woods look quite green. Last Monday (14th) I saw cherry blossoms at Brook's at Weymouth. Last Tuesday (15th) Mother made some Rhubarb sauce. I think the earliest we ever had. Father set out a little maple bush by the door this morning. Mother, Annie & Roxanna are cleaning house. Cleaned the room and bedroom today. The garden looks fine now. The "bleeding Hearts" are blossomed out.

Friday, May 18th, 1877

Wind W. A little foggy this morning, but soon cleared away fine till clouded up in the W. tonight and raining a little. F. commenced sawing today. A. & I hauling out manure in my little field. At noon A. & I went back to the Bear trap. Found the trap torn to pieces and bait gone. N. [Dalgram] came and got 6 bush of Potatoes today.

Saturday, May 19th, 1877

Wind S. E. cloudy and quite cold in the morning, but cleared off at noon. Mother and Roxanna put down the bedroom and room carpets. Yesterday they papered the kitchen. Alf has been trying to fix the harness. I went down in my apple tree field and made a beginning to plant some potatoes. Two Frenchman A. Melanson and Mark White were here to dinner, after which I went to the mill with them to see father about the sale of the Allride place. Alf went to the Bridge this afternoon—brought Annie three letters. After I came back I planted several rows of potatoes. Tonight I sat out a maple tree this side of the well.

Sunday May 20th, 1877

Wind West—Looked a little like rain this morning but did not. Cleared off beautifully this afternoon. All of us went out to hear Mr Willoughby preach but Annie and Scot. Text 3rd Psalm and 8th verse "Salvation belongeth unto the Lord." After-service F. M. and Willoughby came home in the carriage, and Roxanna & I walked. Alf went out to McAlpine's after meeting. In the afternoon I commenced to write a letter to Henrietta. Meeting here again in the evening. Text Cor. 15th and 8th verse. "Charity never faileth." Mr Hall Brooks was here to meeting tonight with hair of formal cut.

Monday, May 21st, 1877

W. S.W. fine—I got up early this morning and went down to see George W. burnt land, as I partly agreed to plant some of it. I went to the river and caught a trout. Mr Sabean went home this morning. Alf & I hauled out some manure for my potatoes. Afternoon we went down and baited the bear-trap, as a bear was prowling about Him Cosman's old horse. Father is sawing today. P.M. I have been planting. Alf went to the mill and hauled out the last of the Deck plank. Jack Barr was here today.

Tuesday, May 22nd 1877

I planted the ash near the West corner of house. Quite fine today. Wind W. of S.W. Clouded up towards night. Commenced raining a little at dark. Alf went to the Bridge today with the Deck Plank. This forenoon I hauled out two loads of manure with the steers. I don't think I will plant any of Porter's "burnt-land." After dinner Will Cosman & I went down to the Bear-trap. We brought up his two Horn-beam trees and an ash. Will had one H.B. and I had the others. F. has been sawing today. I planted some Potatoes this afternoon. Annie & Rox are washing.

Wednesday, May 23rd, 1877

W. E. rained a little all night, and all day. I helped F. saw. We sawed 11 logs. Alf stayed home to shave shingles, but of course did not make any. W.H.Sabean came in tonight and got a bush of oats.

Thursday, May 24th, 1877

Wind NE—cloudy and quite raw. The sun looked out a little about noon. F. & Alf sawed. I finished planting my potatoes by Blinn's. This afternoon I went over where Will C. was planting in his burnt land. Annie and Roxanna went to Weymouth today. Roxanna got her photographs.

Friday, May 25th, 1877

W. N.E. raining a little all day. F. made R. a pair of slippers. This morning I went down to the bear-trap. The rest of day not doing much. Alf went to Weymouth. P.M. Will C. here this evening. Alf went up & [slept] with him. Yesterday Jim Cosman saw a bear in [illegible] mill road—or, says he did.

Saturday, May 26th, 1877

Wind E. raining all day moderately. Roxanna and I were going up the Bay today but the rain prevented. F. [babbling] a little. A.M. Roxanna and I stayed here in my room. I wrote on the slate & she read "Hoosier School Master". P.M. A & I went to

the mill and edged five loads of boards. Seretha Graham & Ellen H. came round the Bay.

Sunday, May 27th, 1877

W.W. cloudy in forenoon. Cleared off towards night lovely and fine. P.M. R & I went to Church. Annie & Alf went up to C. meeting. Alf got his tea with W. Cosman then went through to Lewis' to meetings. Mrs Minnie Anthony who is domiciling with G. Waggoner and Suzetta Marshall are all the [talk] of the Ardent Youths. Our drive home tonight was lovely. The woods is an beautiful green & the sunset was glorious.

Monday, May 28th, 1877

Wind West—Fine and breezy. This morning Alf & I and Roxanna crossed the lake in the boat and went back to the bear trap. Then we, on our return, went at work to repair the pig-pen. We cleared it all out today ready for repairs. P.M. Alf went to Weymouth—took out 8.00 ft of lumber. Mrs E. Holmes called in this morning.

Tuesday, May 29th, 1877

W. West. Light breeze—beautiful and fine. I have been very unwell today & have not done much. This forenoon F. & A. went down in the woods and hewed some sleepers for the pig-pen. P.M. we went down & hauled up the stuff & put in the sleepers &c. Spring is advancing rapidly. Yesterday I saw the first Dandy lion gone to seed.

Wednesday, May 30th, 1877

W. West-pleasant Breeze—clear. A.M. we put in the [studs], floor &c. Roxanna took mother out to W. H. S's with horse & carriage. P.M. Alf went out to Weymouth with a load. F & I boarded up and finished the inside of the pig-pen. I made a fire in the field and burnt the old rubbish. Mary Elvina has been to Charley [illegible] a week. He cleared her out today.

Thursday, May 31st, 1877

Wind unchanged—Beautiful & fine. A.M. We got the sheep up to shear. Alf & I made some furrows and put out one load of manure down by Blinn's. P.M. Hauling manure. Quite a number of girls spent the afternoon here. The [illegible] Janey C., Clarinda. Bethelda, Ellen J. Homes & Hannah [illegible] Maggie & Sarah Steele came along at dusk & with Will C. [Will] & H. Steele, Harris C. & D. Porter we had quite a lovely time swinging in the barn.

Friday, June 1st, 1877

W. N. Fine and warm. Warmest yet of the season. Alf & I have been working hard all day, and finished hauling out the manure

on my little field by Blinn's. Father has not been doing much. W. Cosman, Alf & I went to the lake at noon for a swim. Andy [illegible] was here yesterday to buy our steers—did not get them. I saw the first buttercup in blossom yesterday. Liliacs are beginning to show their blossoms a little.

Saturday, June 2nd, 1877

W. N.—fine again & quite warm. I dropped potatoes this forenoon and Alf planted. After dinner Roxanna & I got ready to go up the Bay. We started at 2oclk. We stopped at Weymouth an hour or two, where Roxanna bought Annie a hat &c. We then proceeded down to Willoughby's. We did not see Willoughby—he was in Tusket. [But] [Thirga] & Annie [are] good as ever, and we had a good time. About sun-down we proceeded on our way & got to Mrs Ring's just dark. I have not felt well today.

Sunday, June 3rd, 1877

W. N. Beautiful & fine. The forenoon passed pleasantly away in talking & reading. After dinner Roxanna & I went to the meeting, calling at Cushman's on our way. Text in 1st Thes. 5th Chap. 23rd verse. "And the God of Peace sanctify you &c." After meeting we went up to Mrs Nickerson's to tea & then came down to hear Mr skinner preach. Text—Math. 5th & 16th "Let your light shine before the world." [Hanford] has begun his house.

Monday, June 4th, 1877

Fine day again. This morning I went up to Cushman's a while & then went up to George's and Uncle John's. [Hattie] Goudey was to George's and Uncle John's. She is a very good looking woman. I got dinner to Uncle John's and then went up to Uncle Will's a little while. About the middle of the afternoon I went down to Mrs Ring's again and got ready for home. Aunt Eliza came home with me. Poor little Roxanna. Oh! how hard it was to leave her; not to meet again for months—perhaps never. I gave Hittie the picture that I refused to let her keep in the Album, O what would I give now could I recall that act. Roxanna thought that I would rather Hittie have the picture than her, but it was not so. She fixed up her little face to cry about it, but it was too late, and must forever remain for memory to mourn. A crowd stood round. I could not clasp her in my arms, tell her I was sorry, and ask her to forgive me, but I know she will. She has already forgiven when I did not deserve, and loved me the more when I was unkind.

Tuesday, June 5th, 1877

Fine again. Father sawing. Alf & I went down to the bear-trap this morning. P.M. Alf went to the Bridge. I have been sick all day. Alf brought home [illegible] [illegible].

Wednesday, June 6th, 1877

Rained a little shower last night. Cloudy this morning. Showery through the forenoon. Alf went to Weymouth this afternoon. F. & I sawing. Commenced raining again tonight. Apple trees in full bloom.

Thursday, June 7th, 1877

Wind South East. Sunshine & clouds till towards night, then showery. F. got some cabbage plants from Augustine this forenoon and sat them out. I wrote this forenoon. P.M. F. went to the mill. Scot went with him for the first time. He was there once in the Winter on the ice two years ago with Miriam & I. I made a cucumber bed, and some beds for beets and parsnips. Poor little R--, I wonder how she is getting along with her Diary tonight.

Friday, June 8th, 1877

W. Southerly—partially cloudy. Alf went to Weymouth. I sent some money to L. Journey to pay for last years boots. F. went to the Mill. This forenoon I planted some “pole-beans, made some tomato hills & planted some squash. P.M. I went to the mill. Took some provision to stop all night & my fishing tackle for eeling. Joseph Porter came there at dark.

Saturday, June 9th, 1877

W. Southerly—partially clear—Few sprinkles of rain, & warm. Joseph & I caught 14 eels last night. F. & I sawed today. F. was back to a fire that has been burning on the rear of our lots, yesterday. Alf was to Weymouth this forenoon with a load, and this afternoon He & Annie went down to [Logging] [town] with W. H. S.’s horse. The liliacs are in full bloom now. Capt. J. [illegible] marriage appeared in this week’s paper. I got two letters today—one from Roxanna, one from Ashland Novelty Co.

Sunday, June 10th, 1877

Sunday again. Wind South—cloudy and dark all day. I have stayed up stairs all day and read and written. I finished a letter to Henrietta & commenced one to Roxanna. There is no meeting today as Mr Gates is away to the South Range. O how lovely it has been here to day. I wish I could be a little while where I was last Sunday. How I would like, just for a minute, if no longer to see Roxanna! Summer will soon be in full blast again. Today I found five ripe strawberries for the first. I will have to pick strawberries alone this Summer; but I won’t next Summer [if]—but then, what good is there for me to [talk]. I cannot do anything to [earn] anything for myself, so what’s the good for me to build castles in the air. I will soon be in my twenty-fifth year—Oh! well, I won’t say anymore about it.

From my window here I see the first white daisy. How sweet it looks! What a world of tender memories the sight awakens! As I look at the daisy, and the green fields, from the nearest wood a swamp-robin is pouring forth it’s burden of melody. All are happy and why should not I?

Monday, June 11th, 1877

Wind S. W. partly clear at times, and occasionally a few drops of rain. This morning F., Will Cosman & I went back to fight fire. We did not get home till about five oclck. We found that the bear had been to the trap again, gnawed the trees & paraded around. The fire has not yet done much damage, and as it looks like rain tonight, we hope it will not. Annie & Alf came home from [Logging] tonight. Annie brought me a bottle of Radway’s Resolvent & a box of pills. If they do not help me I will give up. I have [picture] to myself a time when I should be well again, when I should carry out some of the projects which [illegible] I have [varily] dreamed of. I can judge the future from the Past. How often I have indulged in imaginative speculations. Fancy’s flimsy tissues assumed glorious proportions, which, for a moment mocked reality; but while I gazed the lustre of the baseless fabric dimed, and my gorgeous castles of air vanished into naught like the vision of a dream. It is doubly so now in the golden days of youth or Early life. In an atmosphere of imagery we “live and move and have our being.” Life spreads out in glorious prospect before us. Fame, Riches, luxury and [ease], like the phantom mirage of the desert to the weary-footed traveller, seems just ahead, but elude our eager grasp. The Laurel wreath of Fame temps ambitious genius into the rugged ways of Science. And how few press on! Difficulties undreamed of beset the road, and, discouraged and disheartened, the strident lays down his book, and turns aside often to a vicious course, and thus proving true the words of the Pope—“A little learning is a dangerous thing”. Yes, Youth is a time of great anticipations, lofty aims, and noble purposes; but speeding years make it all a delusion. Cares & [illegible] sorrow and dissapointment chill the gushing fount of youthful impetuosity, and the many influences that made sweet toned melody to young hearts, are to “Mankind’s senseless ear inaudible”. O that the purity, innocence and love of childhood could be preserved through life, what a different world would be ours! These tender angelic graces united with the wisdom of [illegible] years would make life a Paradise—a heaven on Earth, instead of the cold, faithless, wearisome world that it so often proves. Often have I thought of the strengths and impressions that were mine in child-hood, when, like a half-forgotten song, little fragments flutter back over memory’s chords. Then life was a long Summer day. Sin had not cast its blighting gloom over the shadowless spirit. How I often wish that those days could return that I might live them over again!

Some stern, orthodox, old Calvinists’ who are [brimful] of their old foggy cobweb notions, of which they have a far greater supply at command than of that rare commodity

known as Common Sense, will tell of “total depravity”, will tell us that since Adam’s “Fall” the whole human race has been steeped in [iniquity], and that nothing but Grace—free, unmerited Grace, can restore [debased] humanity to the height from whence it has fallen. They will say that every son and [“darter”] of Adam that is born into the world brings with it the inherent “Curse” in the bud ready for development.

Do not shrink back aghast at my my words; wait and I will explain. I believe that Adam’s transgression “Brought death into the world and all our woe”. I believe that “all have sinned and come short of the glory of God”; that there is not an individual in all the world that has not sinned; and I believe that unless they repent, and turn to God, everlasting death is their doom; and that nothing but Grace “Can do helpless sinners good”. Yes, I hold to all this, and I believe that we are born with an inclination to evil—a proneness to yield to temptation; and as soon as we are brought in contact with the evil influences of the world—which are far stronger than those for good—our plastic nature is soon moulded.

But there is a time in life—at least there was in mine—when the days flowed in like a fairy chain linked with sunbeams. Nature was the temple at whose altar I bowed. The sunshine, the birds, living their life of music, the young leaves of June, the dewy fields, the waving grass, the wandering winds, the far off stars, the orange sky, the forest haunts, and the wild moaning waves—these were the bright spirits that walked by my pathway, haunted my imagination and lived in my dreams; and though they are dear to me still, yet they do not fill me with that overflowing, innocent, wild delight that they did in the daisy days of childhood. I would like to say more, but propriety constarains.

Tuesday, June 12th, 1877

Wind South West. This morning Alf took father to Weymouth to go to Digby to attend court. He thought to go up with [Hamm] but was too late, and got a passage with Dick Sanderson. Alf went to the Cove to see [Lovit’s] ship launched before comming home. I wrote all the forenoon, and after dinner I hoed a few potatoes here by the garden, and then A. & I went back and baited the bear trap. I commenced taking the Resolvent today. Last Sunday night I put a Herrick’s plaster on my back. This bush here under my window have had roses on now for two or three days. My chickens were hatched over a week ago. It was misty this afternoon. Good growing weather.

Wednesday, June 13th, 1877

Commenced raining in the night and continued more or less till noon. About the middle of the afternoon commenced to clear off and at sundown was as lovely as could be. No tongue nor pen could do such a scene justice. So fresh and green, so heavy with a heavenly radiance, the earth, the air, the sky! As I stood

tonight in the early twilight with the green carpet of grass, fresh with the recent shower, beneath my feet; and the daisy’s and buttercups just opening their virgin charms; the crescent moon above the tree-tops; the mild, dreamy sky bathed in the last tints of day—the air burdened with the liliac’s perfume—as I stood transfixed at the loveliness of the scene, I thought of Thompson—dear, gentle, sainted Thompson and could he be here how this sweet scene would reflect from his [tuneful] soul in holy song. But in a world where the beautiful never feels decay, he strikes his [lyae] while churchs fall intranced and “And all his powers find sweet employ in that eternal world of joy.”

There no harsh, misjudging tongue treats him with cruel scorn! There no heartless enemies to song denounce as “stuff” those angelic strains beaming with heavenly lore! I half-soled my boots today. Alf has been making shafts for the [truck].

Thursday, June 14th, 1877

W. South West cloudy and dull till towards night when it up as it did yesterday. Alf at work at his shafts. This morning I went over to Joseph Porter’s and took some time and made preparation for white washing, then came home and hoed a couple more rows of potatoes by the garden. After dinner I went over again and white washed till night. After tea I hoed another row of potatoes, making a finish of them. Alf hoed three rows today. Tonight after coming home I have not been feeling as well as usual.

Friday, June 15th, 1877

W. S.W. Fine, with cool breeze going. I must say that I never saw it look so pretty here in all my life as it did this morning. It would be past my skill to discribe it. I spent a very sick night. I had a severe pain in my side, that I will not soon forget; and today I have not been able to do anything scarcely. I churned some this morning, dug some weeds in the garden, and this afternoon went to Blin’s field and picked a bowl of strawberries, for the first. Johnny Godat brought us a little bowl full this morning which we had for breakfast. I commenced some verses to send to Roxanna, also converted into rhyme a psalm from the Bible. Mother & Alf took the wool to mill today & got some dishes &c. I mailed a letter to Henrietta and one to H. [N. F.] Lewis.

Saturday, June 16th, 1877

Wind S. W.—shifted to South. Sun rose clear and entered a cloud. I went over to Joseph’s this morning to white wash—made a small beginning; but a thunder shower soon drove me. The remainder of the day I have been writing. Alf has been peddling around—shaving shingles. I think.

“Just One year ago today” I went up to the Bay to bring Roxanna down. Talk of earthly happiness! In all of memory’s domain, that is the field where best I love to rove.

She she ran out to meet me that day, all love and happiness, I thought that human love was the sphere of human felicity. When I glance back over our little acquaintance, the [likes] of that one meeting, on that lovely June evening, is enough to invest with radiance all the past, and still quickens every pulse of my nature with a holy thrill. Those who never loved, who never felt that a pure, young heart was beating in unison with their own, may laugh at my words, and regard my emotionative language with contempt. But I am not ashamed of it. It is an exercise of the higher nature, which it enables and purifies; and there is no life no matter how excellent it may be, that should not be rendered inconceivably better by woman's love. It's absence leaves a blank that no earthly bestowment can fill. It is a heavenly gift, and what can compensate for its loss? Yes she loved me, gave her heart to my keeping, and for that, if for nothing else, I will be true to her while life remains. Yes darling

—
 Your cheeks may lose their rosy hue,
 Your lips forget its early dew
 I'll love you none the less.
 The charms of youth may fade away
 Like sunbeams at the close of day
 I'll love you none the less!
 You came to me when morning fair
 Caressed your soft and silken hair.
 Came then my soul to bliss;
 You gave to me your pure, young life,
 Promised to be my own dear wife
 Now I'll never love you less.
 You came to me a [budding] flower,
 Unfolding graces every hour,
 In virtuous loveliness;
 You came with sweet inspiring air,
 Filling my young soul with pleasures rare,
 And taught me happiness.
 And every day you brought fresh charms
 And laid them down within my arms.
 And sought love's pure caress;
 And though your cheek were faded now
 And care were written on your brow,
 I'd love you none the less.

The above lines were penned in haste, and their inconsistencies are many.

John H. Sabean

Sunday, June 17th, 1877

W. N.—overcast, but soon cleared off. Willoughby had meeting at Southville this morning. Annie, Alf and Scot went out in the carriage and Will Cosman & I walked. Text 2nd Chron. 16th & 9th “Herein hast thou done foolishly—henceforth thou shall have wars.” Annie, Willoughby, and Mr Steele's & Will & I walked in again. P.M. I harnessed the horse and Will & I went out again to hear Mr Gates preach. Text—

2nd Samuel 14th & 14th, “For we must needs die, and are as water silt on the ground &c.” Jimmy Manzer & Geo [illegible] were there and after meeting G.B. came in in the carriage with Alf & I. Jimmy came in the evening to Willoughby's meeting. Text John 6th & 68th “Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.”

Monday, June 18th, 1877

W. N. W. Fine. Willoughby went home this morning. I white washed for Porter today. Alf hauled stones for Will Cosman this forenoon. P.M. Father took Aunt Eliza to Tusket. Mother went with him. Alf went with Will for [sand]. But I forgot to say before that I got a letter—a dear sweet little letter—from Roxanna last Saturday night. She sent me a book mark. I ought to begin a letter today for Will to take up Saturday. If she likes to get a letter as well as I do she will be disappointed if none comes.

Tuesday, June 19th, 1877

Wind S. West—clear in the morning but a mist blew up through the day and threatened rain. I have been W. Washing for Porter again today—got all done but his trees & milkroom. F. & A ploughed potatoes this forenoon & hoed in the afternoon. The young Pedlar was here at noon.

Wednesday, June 20th, 1877

W. N. Clear cool & windy all day. F. A. & I hoed potatoes all day. Don't know as anything else of note occurred.

Thursday, June 21st, 1877

W. S. W. Fine and warm. Flies very thick. Clouded up towards night and commenced raining at dusk. F. Sawing. Joseph Porter & Jim Cosman helped us today. A.M. We finished hoing down in the lower field. P.M. We hoed all the potatoes & beans that were large enough in my field by Blinn's and then went down and finished chopping out our piece down on Blin. [Colin] is avenging Mary [Elvina's] wrongs.

Friday, June 22nd, 1877

Wind S. W. but shifted to N.W. Commenced raining last night at sundown and continued till non today. P.M. F. & Alf went to the mill to saw. I wrote some in my books, and then with B. S., Johny Godat & Isiah W. I went across the lake in the boat and strolled around. Great fire in St. John broke out [or] rather burning fiercely; but broke out a day or two ago. I am going to Weymouth tomorrow. It is fine tonight but has been very cold for the season all the past week.

Saturday, June 23rd, 1877

W. S. clear and cool—rather too cool for comfort. This forenoon I wrote a letter to go to Roxy & one to go to R. Williams. P.M. went to Weymouth. Scot went with me. I took out 2 bush's potatoes for E. Nichols & payed him cash--\$4.00. I took a crock of butter to C. Campbell & Co's & got Sugar for it. I got some molasses—also a Bottle of Resolvent. Will Cosman came part of the way in with me. I was real cold tonight. Scot most froze. We are looking for Peter L. down today. I am so anxious for him to come for I want a letter from Roxy so bad. F. & A sawing.

Sunday, June 24th, 1877

Wind S.W. Rained a littler in the night and looked very like it this morning but a slight shower or two came. Sunny most of the afternoon. Sears Mullen & his wife & Peter & Minnie [Lamberston] came this forenoon. Minnie brought me a bunch of flowers from Roxanna, but no letter. I cannot tell why she did not write. Oh, I wanted a letter so bad! I don't know why; but I never felt so dissapointed in my life. I sat right down and wrote her a letter—not a very loving one either, but I'm sorry now for I think she would have written if she could: and Oh, I want so see her so bad to tell her I am sorry. Peter, Minnie, Father, Annie, Alf, & I went up this afternoon to hear Mr Gates. Text in Matthew 24th chap and beginning at 36th verse, and the rest of the chapter. Charles M. [Carly] and son [were] there, and quite a large congregation.

Monday, June 25th, 1877

Wind West—Cloudy in forenoon, but cleared off in the afternoon. Peter & I went strawberrying this forenoon in Will's field. P.M. Will Cosman came home from up the Bay. Got along about 1 o'clock. Had [Frank] O'Neill with him. He brought from Roxanna letters for F. M. Alf & I. Pete & Minnie were just starting when Will came along but I made a little [Bark-box] which I filled with goose-berries & strawberries, and wrote a little slip of paper and put in. I sent the letter to her that I wrote yesterday, but told her how I was, so I guess she won't mind. She says she may come to the picnic. I so hope she will. After they were gone F.A.& I went down in the woods to peel Hemlock bark. We peeled seven trees. Cleared off lovely. Will Cosman and Jim Alride here tonight.

Tuesday, June 26th, 1877

W. S. W. Fine & bright. Peeled bark again today. Mother painted the floor. After dinner I painted my chairs. Alf & I were up to Ben's tonight.

Wednesday, June 27th, 1877

W. N.W. Fine. Peeling bark again today & finished tonight. Peeled altogether 36 trees. This morning I gave my chairs

another coat of pain. Worked over the lake this afternoon. Parson Ambrose inspected the school today.

Thursday, June 28th, 1877

Alf went to Weymouth with a load of lumber. It is fine and pretty warm. F. & I sawing. W. H. S. hauling out McC's lumber. Last evening Frank Janey & [The] were here and spent the evening.

Friday, June 29th, 1877

Wind Westerly—fine all day. F. & A. sawing. A.M. I went over and white washed Joseph's trees and milk-room, getting my eyes most put out with lime. When I came home Joe [nat] was here to see the steer that he wanted to trade, so I went over to [Justine's] & showed him the steer. P.M. I intended to haul some swamp mud this afternoon, but the cart is broke, and mother wanted me to pick her some strawberries so I went in Will's field and picked a tin kettle full.

Saturday, June 30th, 1877

W. S.W.—fine in the morning, but clouded up before night, and sprinkled some. F. & I sawing and Alf hauling out lumber with the steers. Joe Nat traded his steer today. [Alonzo] and sister came in to Ben's today.

Sunday, July 1st, 1877

W. South partially fine in the morning but clouded up and rained all the afternoon. Will Cosman here all the afternoon. I read some today, and put the First Psalm in verse. It has been a cloudy, bloomy day, but with the prospect of seeing Roxanna tomorrow I am in pretty good spirits. If she will only come! But I fear she won't.

Monday, July 2st, 1877

[Pic] Day at last. Wind South in forenoon but came to the West and the afternoon was lovely—lovely, I suppose to those who could enjoy it. Alf went to the mill this morning and got a load of Hemlock plank. I went over to Porter's, where Alonzo, Howard, [illegible] & I put up a swing. Father made bars for the horse-pasture gate. About 1 o'clock the teams began to come. I watched for the carriage that I wanted to see mentally resolving that if it failed to appear, I would go not one step to [seeing] nor mingle with them at all, and I will not, I am here in my room now by the window on the lookout.

O Roxy, dear! Why don't you come,
I've watched and waited long—
Without your presence, darling one,
I hate the crazy throng.
As one by one the horses come,

And drop their squalling load,
 I stand regardless of the slum,
 And watch the distant road.
 I'm certain if you only knew
 How much I want you here,
 You'd be just as impatient too-
 O do come, Roxy dear!
 A lot of girls, i don't know who,
 With gosling youths to mate,
 Have gone to swing, but still for you
 Alone I sit and wait.
 And swing they may, for all I care,
 Till everything looks [blue];
 I'll not go one step over there
 Unless you can go too.
 For what are they to one? I hate
 The very ground they tread;
 That's [rather] hard—at any rate
 I felt just what I said.
 Were you to come, of course I'd go
 And mingle in the crowd;
 But otherwise I'll not do so-
 This firmly have avowed.
 I may go down and sip a drop
 Of tea, and take a bite
 Of cake, but longer will not stop.
 Unless you come tonight.
 Why did you say a word to me.
 Were you not sure you could;
 Then what a dear surprise twould be-
 Roxy, you know it would
 I've just been to the garden gate
 To look once more again-
 Why do I hope?—for 'tis so late.
 My vigilance is vain.
 A team rolled up as I went out,
 I spied it through a tree;
 And 'twixt conflicting hope and doubt
 I hurried round to see.
 'Twas but the same thing o'er again
 Precisely as I dreamed,
 A burly mouse with whip & rein
 Sat up ahead and teamed.
 Disheartened, weary, sick and sad,
 Again I wandered home,-
 All up to now some hopes I've had
 That, Roxy, yet you'd come.
 But as my disappointed eye
 Watched [money's] cart move past,
 I felt some how, I don't know why,
 That he must be the last.
 O with what eagerness I [spied]
 Each changing wind and cloud,
 And heard, as nights drear hours moved by,

The rain and thunder loud.
 And with the first faint light of day
 I hasted up to gaze,
 When lo! The storm had passed away,
 But all was wrapt in haze.
 The wind blew from the Southward yet,
 And though the storm had fled,
 "Most likely 'twill continue wet"
 Disparingly I said.
 But as the morning slow drew on,
 And day resumed his reign,
 I thought for sure the storm had gone,
 And soon be fine again.
 Till ten O'clock I scarce could say
 Which way the wind would steer;
 But after that it broke away
 And all was bright and clear
 O, had I known you would not come,
 I'd prayed that it might rain,
 Till Noah would cork his leaky ark
 And have a sail again.
 I know 'twould be a selfish thing
 To spoil another's glee;
 But had I power, Roxanna Ring,
 Another flood he'd see.
 These hearts are selfish and unkind;
 We care for none like self;
 'Twere better that we strive to mind
 The good Book on the shelf.
 And do by others as we would
 That they should do by us;
 Think not that we alone are good,
 And all [besides] [surfeit].

While these and kindred reflections, were accompanying my mind. I saw a carriage coming that had up-the-Bayish look so I started down the road to see the occupants more. Dissapointed again, for they were [Gret Specht, Annie Specht, and Annie's Dan.]. As they had come and wished me to go over with them, I went although against my inclinations; Thus I murdered through the afternoon. Let this day—this inglorious day, with its wretched [infuriness] vanish into the land of forgetfulness.

Tuesday, July 3rd, 1877

Wind N. W. fine and cool. Father began overseeing the [Statute] labor—Alf also at work on the [road]. I have been [dreadfully] under the [scuppers], and kept my room—bad effects of dissapointment. Ben went up the Bay today. I did not know he was going or I would have sent Roxanna a letter, however he brought me one from the "[pesky little moon-shine]".

Wednesday, July 4th, 1877

W. S. W. Fine, and quite warm. I did my road-work today. Worked by Blin's & on Charley's hill. Alf at work on the road with W. H. S. by Mr Gates old piece.

Thursday, July 5th, 1877

W. S. W.—Fine. Father finished on the road this forenoon. Alf at work on the road with Como. A.M. I stayed in my room. P.M. I helped put down the planks over the hole—sink-hole, and finished hoeing the beans. Ham & his party held a pic-nic at [Steele's]

Friday, July 6th, 1877

W. W. Fine and warm. F. sawing. A.M. Alf & I hoeing potatoes by Blin's. P.M. Alf took the steers over to the Alride place and I hoed potatoes. Tried to shoot a drummer tonight.

Saturday, July 7th, 1877

W. S. W.—Fine all day—and pretty. F. sawing. Alf went to the Bridge—Got me a sythe. A.M. I picked a tin kettle of strawberries for Will to take up the Bay. P.M. I hoed potatoes till Alf came home and then I helped him wash the waggon. Will took Frank O'Neill home.

Sunday, July 8th, 1877

W. S.W. Looked like rain towards night. Alf went to Weymouth this afternoon to see Bill [Wyman]. Annie, Scot & I went up the road to meeting. The text was Peters exclamation on the day of Pentecost—together with according passages throughout the Acts of the Apostles. I have been looking all the afternoon for Will back again and his precious cargo.

Monday, July 9th, 1877

W. S.—all day & looking like rain. Will got home last night about 12ocloc. I sat by the window and watched till nearly that time, when discouraged, I retired. But morning brought joy after the long night of sorrow & weary watching, yes, she was here all smiles & sunshine & I was happy. In the forenoon all [illegible] stayed in the house and did nothing as it sprinkled some and looked as though it would rain any minute. Alf got home at noon. He brought "The Family Doctor." After dinner Alf and I went down and finished the four rows of potatoes that I left unfinished on Saturday. Then F. & A. went in the woods and [hued] a stick for a [sil] to put in the Alride barn. I went to the lake & had a bathe & then filed my scythe [heel] so I could hang it. I got it fixed and mowed a little behind the barn. It works very well.

Tuesday, July 10th, 1877

W. South—overcast all day and looking very like more rain. Rained heavily most all night with lightening. This morning we loaded the sil on the truck; but it being late, & looking so like rain, concluded not to go till tomorrow. F. reading the rest of the day. Alf made half a dozen shingles or so. In the afternoon Roxy & I went to Will's field & picked some strawberries. After tea, Roxanna, Alf, Annie, Scot & I took the boat and went for water lilies. We got a lot.

Wednesday, July 11th, 1877

W. S. Cloudy all day—commenced raining about sundown. F. & A. went out and put the sil under the barn. Roxy & I picked a kettle of strawberries in the afternoon. I hauled up two loads of swamp mud to mix by the end of the barn.

Thursday, July 12th, 1877

Cloudy in forenoon- Wind S. W. Quite fine in afternoon & very warm. F. & A. sawing. A.M. I churned and wed out and fixed my cucumber bed. P.M. I went to the mill with the steers and got a load of clear stuff & brought home.

Friday, July 13th, 1877

W. S. W. Quite fine all day, but looking like rain; towards night wind shifted to S. & we had a beautiful sunset. F. & I sawing. Alf went to the Bridge. Got a barrel of flour, three rakes & a bottle of Resolvent for me.

Saturday, July 14th, 1877

W. N. Fine & quite cool. Thunder clouds in the S. E.—looking like a shower. Will C. raised his house today. This morning F. & I fixed the carriage wheels, & at noon I [started] to take Roxy home. I took her to Mr Randall's & left while I went to D. Porter's trial. It was quite amusing. It was most sundown when we got to Mrs Ring's. In the evening Minnie L. & Eva Morton came down, & Minnie & I went up to Cushman's & stopped awhile.

Sunday, July 15th, 1877

W. S.—Fine. I stopped down the road till afternoon. Then I went up to Cushman's awhile again. About six oclock I started for home. Roxy came down as far as Savary's with me. I got home at half past nine. Willoughby was in today, but not being well as usual, did not have any meetings.

Monday, July 16th, 1877

Wind North—Fine day & quite warm. Willoughby went out this morning. Annie gave him a coat. We commenced haying today. We mowed down all the lower field, and got a part of it raked.

Tuesday, July 17th, 1877

W. S.W. Rain till just night when the fog came in very thick. F. A. & I this forenoon mowed down the timothy back of the oats, spread it and opened the hay we raked yesterday. P.M. Father & Mother went out to Mr Prime's to eat cherries, A & I raked the remainder of the piece that we mowed yesterday and [cocked] it. We did not get raked what we mowed this forenoon. They brought home a pail of cherries tonight.

Wednesday, July 18, 1877

Wind S. rained some through the night & through this forenoon. P.M. we mowed some in the orchard. Cloudy and dull.

Thursday, July 19th, 1877

W. S. Cloudy & dark all day. This forenoon we mowed in the orchard all the side next the pasture below the barn. P.M. F. & A made shingles in the shop. I went down in the swamp and got a stick to make Scot a scythe [snath] of & then I went hauled three loads of mud and put two at the end of the barn & one in the yard. Mr Gates was here to dinner. Mother is sick today. She has been sick for most a week.

Friday, July 20th, 1877

Wind Southerly, and drizzling rain all day. This morning I fixed a scythe for Cottie and he & I went down in the horse pasture to try it. I observed, while there, that the raspberries were getting ripe, so I came home and getting I went back and picked it full which I ate for my dinner, being the first raspberries of the season. P.M. I fixed a [rick] on [illegible] cart for him to haul [illegible] in, and made him a little rake. I then went and picked berries for tea. Alf shaved a few shingles this afternoon. Father doing nothing. I made a lot of ink today.

Saturday, July 21st, 1877

W. South. Drizzling rain. The morning I went to the lake to see if my boat were all right. On my way home I cut some [illegible] to [bind] shingles. When I got home I found Blinn in the shop trying to make an axe handle. I finished it for him. Will C. was there making a rake-head. P.M. F. & A. went back towards the mill and cut several shingle-logs. I went down in the pasture & picked a pitcher of raspberries, and then bundled up the rest of Alf's shingles—most a thousand.

Sunday, July 22nd, 1877

W. Southerly. Rained all the forenoon. It is now about six oclock. This forenoon Annie, Alf & I stayed in my room. This afternoon Alf has gone out to W. H.S. I went over and looked at Will's frame, and then went up to Charley's. Janey and Harris came down with me. They will probably stop to tea. The sun is shining out a little now but the wind has not changed.

Monday, July 23rd, 1877

Early this morning the wind was S. W. but gradually shifted to the N. W. The day has been about half fine. The sun shinning through hazy clouds. This morning F. & A. fixed hinges for the carriage house door. In the meanwhile I picked a pitcher of raspberries for dinner. We then went spreading hay. We opened the cocks down on the hill, shook up the hay back of the oats that did not get raked last week and spread the hay that was mown in the orchard after dinner. We then went raking, got all done but a little in the orchard.

Tuesday, July 24th, 1877

W. N. Very fine, with a cool, refreshing breeze all day. I was very smooky this morning and has been all day. Dense clouds of smoke have arisen in the N & N.W. and, spreading over the sky have at times hidden the sun. I never saw anything like it unless in the Spring when the forrest fires are raging in all directions, and scarcely, even then. After such a long spell of wet weather, it is strange where there can be so much combustible matter. Jim Cosman has worked for us today. We got a large joint of point of the orchard mown and raked up and five loads of hay in—three from down on the hill (being all out of that field) and two out of the orchard.

Wednesday, July 25th, 1877

W. S. Fine all day. I was taken sick last night and have been so all day. Have not worked. They some more of the orchard mown and hauled in three loads of hay out of the orchard. I loaded the last after tea. I feel better tonight. Got a letter from H. last night.

Thursday, July 26th, 1877

W. S. W.—about half fine. G. Sabean and Jim Cosman both helped us today. Finished mowing in the orchard and mowed a large piece on the rough field here. Raked up some of the rough field and got in two loads out of the orchard. This afternoon it was black and thick, but the wind came to the W. and did not rain. Joseph Porter helped us get a load out of the orchard and then Alf went & hauled a load for him. Mailed a letter today to Roxy.

Friday, July 27th, 1877

W. N. Beautiful & fine—G. S. & J. C. helping us. Finished mowing the rough field and got it all raked. Yesterday morning F. bought a load of hay from B. Wagoner.

Saturday, July 28th, 1877

W. S. W. Half fine in the forenoon. Wind came farther to W. and cleared away beautifully towards night. G. Sabean only helped us today. Got the old part of the level field here by the house mowed and raked and cocked. Got in five loads of hay—one from the orchard and four from the rough field—being all from both of those fields. We have done a good week's work.

Sunday, July 29th, 1877

W. S.W. Foggy and cloudy some in the morning but fine & very warm the rest of the day. F. A. & I went to Tusket to meeting today. Mr Skinner preached. Text 1st Kings 19th & 15th "Elijah, what are thou doing here?" F. Stopped out to afternoon meeting. I came with Alf who went went to [Logging-town], as far as the corner and then walked home. I stopped & ate a few blue-berries in W. H. Cromwell's field. Alonzo Grant came this afternoon. Got a letter from Roxy today.

Monday, July 30th, 1877

W. South.—A few slight showers through the forenoon. Alf went up the road before breakfast and got a lamb. After breakfast we killed it. We picked some raspberries for dinner and went swimming. Rained some through the afternoon and tonight is raining hard and steadily. I wrote some this afternoon. Father went through to [illegible] Porter's. Alonzo has been here all day. Chattie G. came in with Alf last night. It was a dear little letter I got yesterday. Today I have read it over about twenty times. And tonight as I sit here and write her dear littler picture lies before me. I have been looking at it am going to again in a minute.

Tuesday, July 31st, 1877

W. S. but changed to N and cleared up. A few slight showers in the morning. A.M. I wrote a few verses to Annie in answer to her words on the slate. Mr Alonzo G went home. P.M. Alf & I mowed part of the field back of the carriage shed. Tonight Annie, Chattie, Alf & I went in the boat for lilies. Father got home tonight. I have got a very severe pain in the region of my [jaw] tonight. I expect my wisdom tooth is breaking out.

Wednesday, Aug 1, 1877

Wind Southerly—fine. Last night is one long to be remembered by me. I could not sleep nor rest, but suffered with pains in my head, and throughout my whole body. I have been very sick all day. F. & A. finished mowing in [this] field, got it all raked, and two loads in what was mown last week. Annie and Chattie loaded them.

Thursday, Aug 2, 1877

W. N. till night—fine. Another night and day of suffering. I have been some better this afternoon—at least, my head is better. F. & A. mowed this forenoon in the Blin field. P.M. Hauled in three loads out of this field—being all over level bottom. I loaded them. Annie & Chattie went out to W. H. S.'s. Alf went out tonight with the horse. Binna Green was married yesterday.

Friday, Aug 3, 1877

W. Southerly. Partially fine in the morning, but clouded up through the day. A.M. F. & A. mowed some and got in a load out of the Blin field. I slept a little last night, and feel some better today. But how heavy and drearily the days and nights drag along! If Roxy dear were only here to sit by my side, to read for me, to [illegible] my head when it pains—how her darling presence would lighten these dull, weary hours of suffering! When I think of what a burden my life is to myself and those around me, I could almost wish that its flickering flame would expire. But it is a rash thought.

I look ahead over the few months that obtrude between the present and the time of our proposed union and for a moment a gleam of hope, of happiness invests the prospect; but a gloomy array of discouraging circumstances soon darken the picture and I turn away disheartened. But it will do no good to indulge in these unpleasant reflections. Joseph Porter is here tonight.

Saturday, Aug 4th, 1877

W. W. fine. F. & A. mowing and raking in the B. field. P.M. I went to the Bridge. Got some medicine from the doctor and some of Radways medicine. W. H. Sabean here to dinner.

Sunday, Aug 5th, 1877

W. N.—fine all day. F. & Mother went to Tusket to hear Mr. Skinner. P.M. we all went up to hear Mr Gates. Chattie is here yet. I have been very poorly today—worse than yesterday—not very encouraging. Joseph Porter here to tea and all the evening.

Monday, Aug 6th, 1877

W. N. W.—fine. I am some better today. F. & A. finished cutting one piece of chopping ready to burn. They got in three loads of hay today from the Blin field—one more to get.

Tuesday, Aug 7th, 1877

W. S.W. partially fine—looked like rain toward night—but did not rain. F. & A. commenced mowing in the field by [illegible] line. They got in the last load out of the Blin field before breakfast this morning—thinking it was going to rain. I have felt a little better today. I helped mother pick some raspberries this afternoon.

Wednesday, Aug 8th, 1877

W. W. quite fine. F. & A. finished mowing the field by C—'s line, and raked it up. This afternoon the Rev. Mr Skinner came here. He preached here tonight from the text John 5th & 39th “Search the Scriptures &c.” He stopped here all night.

Thursday, Aug 9th, 1877

W. W.—fine—Hauled in the hay out of the C—field—only one load-fourteen cocks. I loaded it. Joseph Porter helped us today and Charles Thomas came at noon to go to work. Then commenced in the Spring field. Old Mr Skinner was here to dinner & tea, and did not go out till meeting time. When Mr S-preached at S. school-house. I bought two books from him. “Rivers of Water” & “B. Workman.” F. & A. got some books too.

Friday, Aug 10th, 1877

W. South East. Rained a little shower in the night & showery through the day. Alf & Charles mowed in the Spring field this forenoon got it most done. C. T- went home at noon. Mr Randal came here this forenoon. I sent a letter out this morning by Gavil to go to Roxy. I wrote it yesterday. I am feeling better today. Mr Randall went home this afternoon.

Saturday, Aug 11th, 1877

W. N.E. & W. Cloudy in the morning & misty. Cleared off towards noon. Alf & I started to have a swim after which we took the boat & went after water-lilies. Ben Swift went with us; we went below the island. P.M. F.&A. & Blin raked hay in the Spring field—got all raked but the swamp. Alf went tonight and took Chattie home. I got the horse and harnessed for him.

Sunday, Aug 12th, 1877

W. S. W. Fogging in the morning—but cleared off. Mother is very sick. She has been so since Saturday. F.& I went out to hear Willoughby preach this morning. Text Heb. 10 & 35. “Cast now away your confidence, for it hath great recompense of reward.” I went down to dinner with [W. & A.] at night he came in with me. Meeting here in the evening—Text John 3rd & 14.15.16&17 verses “And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness.” I got a letter today from Roxy—dear little one too.

Monday, Aug 13th, 1877

W. S. W.—Showery all forenoon. F. & A. went down to the spring field and cocked up some hay. Lydia came in this morning & stayed all day. W. H.S. here to dinner & Willoughby. P.M. I went up the Bay on my way to Annapolis. Took Willoughby out. Bought a new whip. Went up to the doctor's tonight to see Roxy.

Tuesday, Aug 14th 1877

W. Southerly. Rained after dark last night all night and all the forenoon. I came up to see Roxy a little while then went to Uncle John's where I stayed all day. P.M. I went over to George's a little while. Tonight Roxy and I went down to Cushman's a little while. She tried to get Eva Morton or Melissa Sambertson to [stop] in her place at the doctor's so she could go up to Annapolis with me. They would not go.

Wednesday, Aug 15th, 1877

Wind southerly—foggy all day. This morning I went up to Joe M. [Hall's] to see his threshing mill then went to Uncle John's and stopped till after dinner. Then Roxy and I started for up Country. We went as far as Aunt [Sney's] tonight. Got there at dark. Had a nice little drive.

Thursday, Aug 16th, 1877

W. N.E. Rained all night and all day. We went to Annapolis this forenoon. Mud six inches deep, rain & wind in our faces. It was a delightful drive. We went to the Americal Hotel. After dinner we went to the depot to see the stir. After seeing the doctor &c we started again and got down to Moose River a little after dark. A disagreeable day.

Friday, Aug 17th, 1877

W. Westerly—foggy—Came down to the Bay again this forenoon. Got down at 1 o'clock. This evening Roxy and I went down to [Dunkley's] and spent the evening.

Saturday, Aug 18th, 1877

W.W. Foggy in the forenoon. Cleared away towards night. I went up to Cushman's a while this morning. At four o'clock I started for home. Roxy came a little way with me. But we had to say "Good bye." --But the days go fast.

Sunday, Aug 19th, 1877

W. Westerly—Fine and lovely. Mother, Annie and Alf went to Tusket to hear Mr Skinner. [Then] stopped till afternoon meeting over at the school-house. Father, Scot & I stayed home. F. & Scot went up this forenoon to hear Mr [Grunlaw] preach. I read some in a Book of Pains I borrowed from [Gussie McNeil]. Then I slept in the lounge till noon. P.M. I wrote and read till night. Looks little like rain.

Monday Aug 20th, 1877

W. N.W. Another glorious day. F. & A opened the hay in the spring-field & mowed some raspberry bushes this forenoon. Jane has been here and washed. W.H.Sabeau was in here this morning. He has gone up with Ben & J.E.W. to lay out a road. P.M. we hauled in the hay from the Spring field—three loads—finished haying. This hay has been mown most a fortnight. It was so wet last week that they could not work in the hay at all.

Tuesday, Aug 21st, 1877

W. N.W. Beautiful and fine all day. Jake Gilliland & two of his boys with Mr Bar came this morning to go after blue-berries. Judson came too. F. & A. went with them. [Hittie] Robert came today to work for mother. To me it has been a pleasant day—only I am a little lonely; but with the prospect of getting well again, and the many bright anticipations that that prospect includes. I can drive away any gloom that the shadow of a month or two can cast. I have been sitting in the front entry writing most all day. I keep feeling a little stronger every day.

Wednesday, Aug 22, 1877

W. N. Fine and warm. Gilliland and his party stopped here all night. F. & A. reaped the grass-seed today. I have been writing and reading. I feel a little better. Will Cosman got my medicine at Weymouth yesterday, and brought it to me this morning. Will commenced mowing his oats today.

Thursday, Aug 23, 1877

W. N. Fine and very warm. F. & A. helped Will mow oats today. This afternoon I took a book of poems and my writing apparatus and went down to the lake where I spent the afternoon in writing a letter to Roxanna dear. I stayed till the sun was very low. A slight breeze crept over the lake, dabbling the [limped]

wavelets on the pebbly shore, and the sun gleamed through the tall hemlocks. Surely it was an afternoon never for me to forget. Tonight the moon is eclipsed. It is a fine sight.

Friday, Aug 24th, 1877

W. N. Fine and excessively hot. Some say the hottest of the season. Alf helped Will in his oats all day. Father helped him this afternoon. Will burned his brush today. W.H.S. came in with his carriage this forenoon. I went out with him got dinner and came back with him on his cart as he came back for a load of oats from Will. Tonight Father, Annie & Alf went up to hear Mr [Greenbough]. I got some ink-stands from W.H.S.

Saturday, Aug 25th, 1877

Wind E & N.E. Alf went to the Bridge. F. helped Will in his oats. P.M. I loaded two loads of oats for Will. Alf mailed a letter for me to Roxanna & brought me one from her. It was a dear, sweet little letter. This is all I can say here, with such limited space at command, but I mean more—I mean that I would [not] exchange the pleasure of reading a note from her if it contained but a dozen lines for anything else in the world.

Sunday, Aug 26th, 1877

Wind South East. Slight breeze—Cloudy and dark with a few very slight showers. Alf went out to hear Mr [Greenlow] preach this forenoon. I have stayed in my room for the greater part of the day reading and writing. Hope it won't rain. If nothing prevents, three weeks from today I will spend with Roxanna. It seems a long time but it will soon pass away—So fleet is life.

Monday, Aug 27th, 1877

W. South, but cleared away so the sun shone out for the most part of the time through the forenoon. About noon began to thunder and rain. Till about five o'clock it thundered heavily, and rained as heavily as ever it did in the world. F. & A. hauled up a few loads of swamp mud and put in the pig-yard. About the middle of the forenoon Mr & Mrs Jas. McAlpine and John, who has lately returned from California after an absence of seventeen years, came. About four o'clock in the afternoon Uncle John & Aunt Alice came too.

Tuesday, Aug 28th, 1877

W. S. and West. Sun shone out a little about noon. Cloudy and foggy all the rest of the day. The McAlpine's went home before noon. P.M. Alf went to the mill and hauled out two loads of lumber. Uncle John & father spent the afternoon in killing apple-tree-grubs. I wrote a letter to go to Roxanna—and what is more, I expect to get a dear little answer when Alf & Annie come home.

Wednesday, Aug 29th, 1877

W. Southerly all day, and thick fog. Uncle John & Aunt Alice went home this morning. Annie & Alf went up the Bay to the [to] meeting. F. started to go to the mill, but gathered Porter's turnip seed & came home. Tom Wilson here to dinner. I mended my shoes this afternoon & went & got [my] [illegible]. I sent a letter to Roxy dear today—the "pesky wretch"

Thursday, Aug 30th, 1877

W. N. Foggy in the morning, but cleared off at noon. Beautiful, fine and cool till night. A.M. F. went to the mill to saw. I pulled up some weeds out my potatoes and made a partridge trap. P.M. I went and set the trap. Then I went down in the woods and commenced to cut some stuff to make a hen-house. In the evening I went up to hear Mr Greenlow preach. Gavil went up with me. Text 1st Corinthians 16th & 13 —"Watch ye stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." Sarah Steele came down with.

Friday, Aug 31st, 1877

W. N.W. Beautiful and fine all day. F. sawing. A.M. I worked some in the woods at my timber. P.M. I went up the road to warn the men on the road to work tomorrow, then I helped Will Cosman rake up and haul in his oats. Alf & Annie got home tonight. They brought me two letters—one from Dr. Robinson and one from Roxanna.

Only a little letter! Who can know
It's worth in earthly things? Each little word
Came from a bosom—with each heart throb came
A bosom that I know beats but for me—
'Tis this that makes it dear—so very dear.
A rose-branch, Roxy darling, sent one too.

Flowers are the bright remembrances of faith" the poet says, and such they are to me; but now they have another power, and brighter memories than those of youth they bring—memories of moments when the most exalted emotions that mortals can know were mine. "Their bland, odorous breath" is but the perfume the flowers bore plucked by that dear hand and gave to me.

Saturday, Sept 1st, 1877

W. South—Commenced raining about nine o'clock. Showery all day. We were going to work on the road out by Mr Whites but the rain prevented. Alf went to the Bridge & got a [illegible] of flour. Father and Augustine worked in the B. S. Shop in the forenoon making some tongs. P.M. F. made an iron ram-rod for the gun, and I ripped up some stuff for a door, or commenced to get some stuff ready. Tonight Alf brought me a letter from Roxanna. Every one I get I think is the last, but this one I know is the dearest one I've got yet. And I would just say

here to anyone whose eyes should happen to fall upon these lines, or those in other parts of the book of a similar nature, that you may elevate four nice probosis—say such talk is soft, or just what you please. This book is supposed to be a personal and private affair; and I write here anything that I dare to think. It is not intended as an entertainment for the Public, but for my own personal satisfaction. How much are your everyday thoughts elevated above the general tenor of these pages? Consider a moment, then straighten down your nose.

Sunday, Sept 2nd, 1877

W. S. Cloudy and dark till noon when commenced raining—Showery till night. I have been sick all day with Philip Amero's complaint. Lay to bed part of the time. Read and wrote some.

Monday, Sept 3rd, 1877

W. Southerly in the morning, and rained through the forenoon. The men came to go on the road, but it stormed so they returned home. F. & A. then went to the mill. I have been pretty sick today though feeling a little better. I have done nothing but write a little and read some.

Tuesday, Sept 4th, 1877

W. N. Beautiful, fine & cool all day. Quite a lively breeze this afternoon. F. & A. went to work on the road. I feel a little better today than I did yesterday. A.M. I ripped out one side for a door, pulled some weeds out of my potatoes, and wrote some. P.M. I worked a little down in the woods at my timer. It is a glorious night tonight.

Wednesday, Sept 5th, 1877

W. S. W. Foggy in the morning but cleared away about the middle of the forenoon. F. & A. at work on the road—finished up. I have been working some at my timber—not able to do much I wrote a letter this morning to go to Roxanna. I have not got a chance to mail it yet. Mother was taken very sick last night. Through last night and today she has suffered terribly. She thinks she feels a little getter tonight.

"I heard the rustling garments of the night
Sweep through her marble hall!
I saw her [sable] skirts all fringed with light
From the celestial walls!" —H. W. Longfellow

In a year hence, if I shall live, these beautiful lives will recall—how vividly!—these lovely days.

Thursday, Sept 6th, 1877

W.N.E. Cloudy in the morning, but cleared up. We got the sheep up this morning, and father killed one. Alf & I ground up our scythe and went mowing oats down in the lower field. We

got the oats done in time tonight to go have a swim. Tonight F. picked the peas, and Alf went over to A. Godats for a horse-shoe. I went after tea and picked up a lot of Apples. Mother is very sick yet, though I think a little better. I sent out a letter to go to Roxy [illegible].

Friday, Sept 7th, 1877

Wind S. E. & W. Fine and beautiful. Looks a little tonight like rain. Do not think it will. F. Sawing all day—sawing for Geo Wagoner. A.M. Alf & I spread the oats and raked some up. I mowed some weeds where the peas grew. P.M. We finished raking the oats, and got in two loads. There is a small load for tomorrow. We might have got in all but Jos Porter has got our cart, so we had to get B. Wagoner's rick and haul with the horse. Mother is a little better tonight. Last Sunday night the stores of H. Oakes & John Lovitt of Weymouth were plundered and burned. During a heavy fog last Monday night two men [Bronay] White & Son of Frenchtown, while crossing the Bay from Sandy Cover were drowned. Their boat is supposed to have overturned. Jane washed today.

Saturday, Sept 8th, 1877

Another fine day. Wind S.E. and looking like rain a little till tonight—when the sun sat clear. This has been just one of those dear days that only Autumn can bring. The merry red faced apples and the great yellow pumpkins, and a thousand endearing associations are their sweet Autumn. We got in our other load of oats this morning. Then Alf went to Weymouth. P.M. Will Cosman & I helped Blin get in a couple of loads of oats. Then I took Herbie, Winnie & Scot to have a row on the lake. Herbie & Winnie have been here all day. After I came back I pulled the rest of the weeds out of my potatoes. F. Threshed the peas & grass seed. The French are having a spree down to Como's tonight. Brigham Young is dead. He died on the 29th of Aug. Alf brought me another dear little letter tonight from I know who. Mother is a little better.

Sunday, Sept 9th, 1877

Wind Easterly till tonight. It has been cloudy all day & looking like rain, but now the wind is Northerly and clear & beautiful. F., Alf & I went out with the carriage this morning to hear Willoughby. We got there a little early, and went down by the lake and picked some buckleberries. Jimmy Manzer & Geo. [Blacadan] were. Text in Zachariah. I do not know the chapter & verse. Willoughby came in with us. He preached tonight form the 3rd verse of 6th of Hosea "Then shall we know if we follow on to know the Lord". Mother is a little better tonight. I feel quite smart.

Monday, Sept 10th, 1877

W.N. Cloudless and beautiful all day. A.M. Alf & I hauled out and spread the lime top-dressing (9 loads) on the oats ground. P.M. We commenced plowing. Father went down the river today—took Willoughby home. Went to Goodwins launching. Bought a bake-pan. Aunt Sarah and Aunt Olive were here awhile this afternoon to tea. W. H.S.--& John McAlpine were here to tea. Mother keeps getting better slowly. Jane was [here] and washed today. I feel quite well today.

Tuesday, Sept 11th, 1877

W. Southerly & looked slightly like rain till noon when the wind shifted to N.W. & tonight the sky is cloudless again. Alf & I plowed all day. F. Went out to divide or see about Jim McAlpine's hay. Jim is going away tomorrow. Dr. Morse was here this morning. Mother is a little better. I have felt quite well today. I wrote a letter tonight to go to Roxy.

Wednesday, Sept 12th, 1877

W. South this morning, at noon N.W. and South again. Been a very fine day but looks a little tonight like a storm. A.M. Alf & I hauled off five loads of stone where we are ploughing. Father cleared out the ditch on the swamp. P.M. Alf & I ploughed. At noon we went down to see if the brush would burn—would not—no wind. Willie White was here this evening to see if he could get the mill to saw some [stave] stuff. Mother getting better.

Thursday, Sept 13th, 1877

W. S. Foggy in morning—wind shifted to N.W. & a beautiful fine day followed. A.M. Alf & I finished ploughing a land & then went hauling off stones. Hauled all of them—five loads. Capt J. Wyman, Bill Wyman & Annie Sabean came about ten o'clock. P.M. Father went to Weymouth to look after Old Hicks. Alf & I stayed at the house all the afternoon, or rather did not work. Annie & I went down to the lake and had a row in the boat. After tea Annie, W, Alf, & I took [illegible] team and took a drive as far as Steele's.

Friday, Sept 14th, 1877

W. N. Beautiful & fine—very warm. Our visitors went home this morning. Alf & I ploughed all day. Father went to the mill this afternoon. Tom Wilson was here this forenoon. I will see Roxy tomorrow at this time if nothing prevents. I hope she will come and meet me. The pesky little wretch.

Saturday, Sept 15th, 1877

W.N.W. Beautiful day. F. sawing. A.M. Alf & I plowed. Mr [Norm] Bar & Frank Gililand came here. P.M. A. & I gathered the crab-apples & then got ready and went away. We drove down the river & took tea up there at 8oclock.

Sunday, Sept 16th, 1877

W. N.W. Fine & lovely. Roxy & I sat in the room most all day and read. How quickly the day passed!

“How swiftly glides the [foot] of Time
That only treads on flowers!”

Sweet season of happiness! Though than can’t not return yet than wilt not be lost to memory.

The Catholic Bishop is now in this county attending to Church Confirmation.

Monday, Sept 17th, 1877

W. S.W. Dense fog all day. This morning I had to say good-bye to Roxy, but I hope to see her again soon. I got down to Willoughby’s at 10oclock, & home at noon. Annie came in with us. P.M. Alf & I finished plowing. Alonzo G. came here Sunday night & has not returned. Looks like rain, mother still continues to get better, though slowly.

Tuesday, Sept, 18th, 1877

W. S. Commenced raining at day-break and continued heavily till noon. Showery through the afternoon. W. shifted to N tonight and began to clear away. I barbered Will Cosman & Blin this forenoon. Tonight all hands wrote letter to Jakey Wyman, Belle, Chattie & Annie’s Dan.

Wednesday, Sept 19th, 1877

W. N. Fine all day. Alf & I commenced digging. Dug twenty bushels—turn out fair. Father fixed some old baskets---gathered the spice apples &c. Tonight we commenced shelling beans. I feel better today that I did yesterday—I was quite sick.

Thursday, Sept 20th, 1877

All hands dug all day—Dug 32 Bushels. Wind S. W. Fine. Gavil was here all the evening. We shelled beans. If tomorrow shall be fine I shall look for Roxy some. I hope she’ll come.

Friday, Sept 21st, 1877

W. S.E. Cloudy and dark till noon when it commenced raining—rained steadily till night. Wind shifted to North about 4oclock but continued raining. F., A. & I dug potatoes this forenoon—dug 20 bushels. P.M. R. over to Jos. Porters. A. & I doing about nothing.

Saturday, Sept 22nd, 1877

W. N. Rained some this morning. Began to clear up in the afternoon—beautiful tonight. F.—Alf. & Jos Porter hauled home four shingle logs from the mill. After they got home Alf helped J. Porter gather some plums and F. Picked up some apples. I picked up apples all the afternoon.

Sunday, Sept 23rd, 1877

W. N. Beautiful all day. W.H.S., Lydia and Laura Sabean came this morning and stopped till night. Will Cosman came and brought the papers—a letter for Annie and Alf but none for me. I scarcely expected one, but I was dissappointed. If tomorrow shall be fine perhaps she may come—I hope so. Adolbert Porter was here this afternoon & [Joseph] Porter & W. Cosman this evening.

Monday, Sept 24th, 1877

W.N.W. Beautiful & fine. F. went through as far as Enoch Mullen’s to see about Adolbert Porters buck wheat. Alf & I dug potatoes. Dug 20 bushels. Tonight we have shelled beans. Alf went up to the school-meeting. Gavil & Porter are here. Henry [Oakes] had a [partie] to move out his store—did not get out. I have looked a little today for Roxanna but she did not come. Perhaps she will come tomorrow.

Tuesday, Sept 25th, 1877

W. N.W. Cloudless and beautiful all day. Has it not been perfectly lovely this afternoon. It has been fine—no clouds at all. The air is a little hazy—and a soft light breeze from N.W. or W. The maple trees are turning crimson and everything in nature is beautiful. The loveliness of the scenery today has filled me with unspeakable delight. How often today have I stood & gazed around while a thousand sweet fancies would drown my soul. I could not speak—Something seemed to say, Be silent words are vain. So speechless I have stood while a silent prayer of adoration would well up from the depths of my heart to the God of Nature, and the tears would spring to my eyes—tears that I sought not to control. A.M. F. A. & I digged potatoes. P.M. We leveled off the stones in the road where we want to haul cord-wood, and dug some stones out of the road; then we went and finished loading the cart with potatoes and hauled them up. Alf then went over to load up a load of barley to Jos. Porters to go out with tomorrow, and I went down and digged my potatoes, the seed of which I got from Will Spavil. We shelled beans tonight.

Wednesday, Sept 26th, 1877

W.S.W. Foggy this morning—cleared about noon, or before. Breeze from W. tonight quite fresh & fall like. Alf started at

daybreak to the threshing mill with Porter's Barley. Father & I went back this forenoon and baited up the bear trap. P.M. F. & I dug 20 Bushels of potatoes. Making in all 132 bushels. [Kate] & Jennie McAlpine came here this forenoon. I commenced to write a letter tonight to Roxy.

Thursday, Sept 27th, 1877

W.N. fine with a cool breeze. A dark cloud came over last evening with lightening which probably brought the wind around. A.M. I went to the mill and helped father edge Mr Gates boards. He was there and got the last of them today. I came home at noon. Alf hauled out Deals from the mill all day—four loads. P.M. I dug potatoes—dug 3 ½ Bbls. Katie & Jennie went home this afternoon & the Annies went to Mr Whites visiting. I am quite well now, and mother sits up all day. I must finish Roxy's letter.

Friday, Sept 28th, 1877

W.S. Quite fine till noon when clouded up some and about 3oclock a slight shower came; but now (8 oclock) I see it is mostly clear. A quite heavy frost came last night—the first this Fall to speak of. Alf went to the Bridge with a load of Deals. F. & I dug potatoes. We hauled up the pumpkins before dinner.—had a cart body full. We finished shelling the beans tonight. I sent out a letter today to go to R--, I feel pretty well now. Mother is getting quite smart. The wind sounds Fallish tonight. Somehow I do not mind seeing the Season advance as I usually do.

Saturday, Sept 29th, 1877

Shower in the night. W. N. Fine. Blin came up this morning and said a bear had killed one of his sheep during last night; so after breakfast F. A. Blin & I went and sat a bear trap. P.M. Alf went to Weymouth with a load of Deals—got some fish. F. & I dug potatoes—dug 12 bushels—Got 176 B .dug now. Alf brought me a letter from Roxy. How I would like to see its little Author tonight. A fortnight will soon have gone since we last parted—a fortnight nearer the happy consumation of my dearest earthly hopes—the union with one who is dearer to me than life.

Sunday, Sept 30th, 1877

W. N. The finest of the season. Mild and warm and not a cloud all day. P.M. Alf & the two Annies went to W. H. S. with the carriage. Alf brought home the books "South In Search Of A Wife" &c. I wrote most all day. Will Cosman was here this evening. I feel pretty well today.

Monday, Sept 31st, 1877

W. S. W. Blew quite lively about noon. Cloudless and beautiful. Alf went to the Bridge with a load of deals—got some sugar. F. & I dug potatoes—got just 200 hundred bushels dug. After dinner we went & tryed to burn the brush—would not burn—I went down to the bear trap. This evening I read "Reuben Smith in Search of a Wife."

Tuesday, Oct 2nd, 1877

W. N.E. Partially fine—quite hazy. Looks a little tonight like rain. F. A. & I dug this forenoon. P.M. A. & I dug. Father went to look after the sheep and then he put some splints in the bottoms of his baskets. Blin went to Frenchtown today with our [horse] and [truck] and got some herring.

Wednesday, Oct 3rd, 1877

W. S. Misty all day. F. & A. went this morning to start up hemlock-bark. I went to the Bridge with the carriage. Annie & Annie W. there to dinner and then we went with me to the Bridge. I ordered a pair of [f] boots at Journeay's—bargained for a hat &c at Campbell's. Tonight I went over to Hassets to look at an express waggon. I got tea to W. H.S.'s stopped awhile and came home—the girls coming with me. Heard today that Capt Smith was drowned.

Thursday, Oct 4th, 1877

W. S.—Partially clear. Looks like rain tonight. Before breakfast this morning we went and got up the last of the hemlock bark. Alf & I dug potatoes all day. We have now got 239 bushels dug. F. & Blin divided their herring this forenoon. P. M. F. gathered some apples. Tonight we had a paring party. There was quite a crowd here—18. We pared 2 bbl of apples. I am feeling quite well today. Ida-May Lewis was married one day this week.

Friday, Oct 5th, 1877

W. S. E.—Cloudy in the morning. Alf & I went down to dig potatoes. Just commenced when the rain began to come. We came home, and rolled up a shingle-log to saw. P.M. Sawed up the log. Then Alf went out to Hassett's and got the express. I ripped up some stuff in the shop for sashes. Will Cosman was there all the afternoon. Wind N. tonight, blowing & raining.

Saturday, Oct 6th, 1877

W. N. Fine, but windy and quite cold. I went to the mill today with the steers and hauled out four loads of lumber about 2,400. F. & A. sawed up some shingle-logs here in the road. We were

looking for H. [illegible] & Chattie tonight but they did not come. This evening we took the express, Alf the Annie's & I, and went to Mr Steele's. Willoughby & W. H. & Lidya came, and we had a good time. I got a letter, or rather some circulars from While, New York. I feel quite well today.

Sunday, Oct 7th, 1877

W. N. Fine, but cold and windy. F. A. & I went out this morning to hear Willoughby. Text Job 42 & 10 "And the Lord turned the captivity of Job &c". Meeting here in the evening—Text Psalms 4 & 6. "Who will show us any good? Lord, lift then upon us the light of thy countenance &c." There was a very heavy frost last night.

Monday, Oct 8th, 1877

W.N. Fine and quite warm. Willoughby went home this morning. We found the ground frozen this morning when we went to dig, Alf & I dug all day—dug 22 bushels. P.M. F. & Joseph Porter went in the woods for a cruise. The red-cart pedlar came tonight—also John McAlpine, [Emmer] and Walter's wife. I finished a letter to go to Roxy.

Tuesday, Oct 9th, 1877

Cloudy, wind S.E. looking all day like rain. Alf and I dug all day—dug 21 bushels—got 283 bushels in the cellar. P.M. Annie Willoughby drove the McAlpines home in the Express. Commenced raining some tonight. I have got the tooth-ache. Alf, Annie, and Scot have got colds.

Wednesday, Oct 10th, 1877

W.S.E. Showery all day. F. & J. Porter got home from the woods today. Alf & I split and shaved some shingles today. I went down in the woods today back of Blin's and brought up a piece of Ash. I am getting a bad cold. I cut Joseph Porter's hair today. Only a little more than a week I will see Roxy again, if nothing [prevents].

Thursday, Oct 11th, 1877

W. S. all day and foggy. Father, Alf & I dug today. We finished the potatoes down below—317 bushels. Tonight Geo Cosman and Maggie Steele were married. Alf & I with quite a crowd mustered and saluted them handsomely. There were fourteen boys with guns. The following are the names of those who made the number—Jos. Porter, D. Porter, Joe Como, Capt White, Frank White, Chad White, Willie White, Charley Lewis, Harris Cosman, Geo Wagoner, Isiah Wagoner, Harvey Sabean, Alf Sabean, &--. Yestermorning Dr. T. Campbell died of delirium tremors.

Friday, Oct 12th, 1877

W. S. W. and W.—partially clear and pretty warm. F. A. & I commenced digging on my potatoes. We digged 24 bushels today. P.M. Jim Cosman's cow got her leg broken, and father went up and help him butcher her—Father bought a quarter. I wrote a letter today for Will to take tomorrow on his way to Digby with Mr Gates. We have all got colds.

Saturday, Oct 13th, 1877

W. N.E.—blowing quite fresh and raw—showery. A.M. I fixed a place down in the cellar for my seed potatoes. And F. & A. sawed up a shingle-log, then A. & I went to gathering apples and F. cut up the beef he got from Cosman. P. M. Being too wet to gather apples, A. & I went to the bear trap back of the lake. F. clearing out the ditch. I shaved shingles till night and Alf went and took Annie W. home. Gilliland and his wife came here tonight.

Sunday, Oct 14th, 1877

W. N. or N.E. Cloudy in the morning but cleared off—and has been fine and mild all day. I went out to Mr Whites this morning for the mail. Harris Cosman overtook, and accompanied me as far as I was going. Today is his sixteenth birthday, he told me. I had a peculiar interest in the mail, as I was expecting a letter from Roxanna, and I was not disappointed, for a dear little envelope graced with the well-known hand-writing awaited me. I stopped there till after dinner and then came home. I picked up some beech-nut by the way. They are [begining] to fall off. Will Cosman brought me another letter from Roxy today. Poor little Roxy! I am sorry she does not wholly understand my disposition in some respects. Uncle Ben Sabean spent the day here. Gilliland went home tonight. O, yes, and Roxy sent me some flowers. I have never merited such devotedness. "O happy hour that fixed my choice!"

Monday, Oct 15th, 1877

W. N. Quite fine and mild—clear and beautiful tonight. A.M. Alf came home from Logging town this morning & he & I went gathering apples. P.M. We finished , and hauled up the apples—about 30 bushels and then went down towards the corner after beech-nuts. F. at work clearing out the ditch on the swamp. I gathered the tomatoes today. This evening I read "[Gaugh]". I am feeling quite well now.

Tuesday, Oct 16th, 1877

W. N. W. Cloudy, but mild till about three o'clock when it commenced raining—rained a while and then turned to snow—snowed till sundown with the wind N.E. F. at work in the ditch. Alf & I digging. We had planned to go to Weymouth tonight and hear [Butcher's] lecture, but the storm prevented. I feel quite well now.

Wednesday, Oct 17th, 1877

W. N. Fine, but windy and quite cold. Alf & I dug potatoes today. Mr & Mrs McAlpine, John, "Tid", [Eava] & [Kathie] came today. F. did not do much but sit in the house. Tonight Will Cosman, Alf & I went down the River to a Temperance meeting. Mr Dutcher lectured. Mrs Spavil died yesterday. I feel quite well today.

Thursday, Oct 18th, 1877

W. N. Beautiful, fine and mild. Alf & I at work digging. F. at his ditch. "Tid" & Eva stopped in over night, and Annie went & took them out this morning with the horse. Alf & I helped Will Cosman level his frame this afternoon. [Kriss] Mullen has been here this evening.

Friday, Oct 19th, 1877

W. S.W. Fine this morning, but clouded up and commenced raining about sun-set. F. went out to Mrs Spavil's funeral. Alf & I dug potatoes. We finished today, but it was a hard day's work—We had 108 bushels out of my field & 425 altogether. Tonight I went out to W.H.S.'s and got my 'hoss'. I got wet some. Today is my birthday. Twenty four years old! One year ago I commenced this book. How quickly the year has passed! I heard tonight that Roxy has got a very bad cough. I hope it will soon get better. If it is fine tomorrow, I will see her.

Saturday, Oct 20th, 1877

W. N.E. Rained a little in the morning. I started for up the Bay, about 10 o'clock Annie went as far as Weymouth with me. I got up the Bay at 1 o'clock. P.M. Roxy and I went to Digby. I got a coat and a pair of pants. The evening was moonlight and beautiful. How happy I was then, but it is past now.

Sunday, Oct 21st 1877

W.N.E. Cloudy and dark all day. Eva & Sarah Morton were to Mrs Ring's this afternoon. In the evening Roxy & I went up to Baptist prayer meeting, calling at Uncle John's on our way. I have felt quite well today.

Monday, Oct 22nd, 1877

W.N.E. Rained hard all day. I went down to Mr Dunkley's this afternoon and stopped a while. Roxy and I have had a good time today.

Tuesday, Oct 23rd, 1877

W. West. Fine and warm. I started for home this morning. Roxy came a piece with me. I stopped to Mr Randall's for Annie. At the Bridge we fell in with John McAlpine and his mother. So Annie came with John and the old lady with me, as far as [Mr Weaver's]. F. sawed today. Alf was out with a load of bark to Mr Journeay. He took out a load last Saturday. Alf & Will C—went to Tusket tonight.

Wednesday, Oct 24th 1877

W. Easterly. Cloudy all day. I went to J. Gilliland's for a pig. Alf took out a load of bark and father mowed bushes. Harley John was married last Saturday. I got a letter from [Heneretta] Cornwell on my return home. St. John has suffered another great fire of late.

Thursday, Oct 25th, 1877

W. Easterly. Rain mixed with snow has fallen all day. A.M. F. A. & I hauled up the rushes. P.M. I fixed up some medicine, cut some wood & F. split a few shingles. The leaves are mostly all on the trees yet. They are holding on remarkably late. I planted some horse-chestnuts in a box in the cellar. Will Cosman went to Digby today & I sent a letter by him.

Friday, Oct 26th, 1877

W. N. Fine but windy and cold. Alf went to the Bridge with the last of the bark. Father & mother went to Mr Randall's. A.M. I pitched off a load of rushes & spread them on the ground to dry—did some chores &c. P.M. I hewed some hen-house timber. Alonzo Grant and [Rins] Mullen spent the evening here. We fed the cattle hay tonight for the first. But have stabled them for a week or more.

Saturday, Oct 27th, 1877

W.N. Fine and beautiful—quite warm. Alf went to Weymouth today with a load of boards for Hoyt. A.M. I went down and hauled up the remainder of the rushes and spread them in the orchard to dry and turned over the others that were spread yesterday. Then I went down in the horse pasture; where father had mown, and still mowing, some [brakes] and rushes, and got a load for the pig's nest. P.M. F. & I went over the lake and

piled up the hemlock-bark over there, after which we dug some potatoes that grew among the beans, gathered the corn and pitched the rushes up in the shed.

Sunday, Oct 28th, 1877

W. N. fine and quite mild. I cut Alonzo's hair this morning then he & I went out to hear Willoughby. F. & Annie went with the carriage. Alf & mother did not go. Text Gen 49 & 10. "The septr shall depart &c." W.H. & Lydia came in & stopped till evening. Uncle Ben spent the afternoon here. Text tonight Matthew 7th & 20. "By their fruits you shall know them." Stephen Steele was married yesterday.

Monday, Oct 29th, 1877

W. S. E. Cloudy and raw—commenced to rain about four o'clock. Tonight the wind is blowing quite heavily from S. or S.W. I went & took Willoughby out as far as Mr Weaver's this morning—did not get back till noon. F. & A. began hauling mud from on the swamp this morning. P.M. F. loaded the cart. I teamed & I pitched the mud under the stable. Hauled 8 loads. Mrs Cosman & Mrs Stanton spent the afternoon & evening here. Harris and Alf are here too. The two last nights the ground has frozen hard; so the roads are very muddy now when they thaw.

Tuesday, Oct 30th, 1877

W. N.W. Fine and quite mild—but windy. A.M. We hauled stones—6 loads—to put in the road where we hauled swamp mud. P.M. We hauled up six loads which I pitched under the stable. I am going to write a letter tonight to go Roxy. I wonder what she is doing tonight. Hittie Robart came here tonight to stop awhile.

Wednesday, Oct 31st, 1877

W. Southerly quite fine, but looking like rain. F. A. & I went to B. W.'s mill-raising. F. came home in the afternoon. There were about 35 hands there. Mother & Annie went up to the school examinations this afternoon. Mother stopped to Charley's to tea. & F. went up in the evening. Ellen McAlpine came here tonight. Alonzo and Harris came down. Will, Alf & I and spent the evening. "But sweeter far than this, than these, than all, is first and passionate love. It stands alone like Adam's recollection of his Fall &c"—Byron

Thursday, Nov 1st, 1877

W. N. all day—and cloudy—Rained some during last night. Clear this evening. A.M. finished filling up beneath the stables with mud. P.M. F. & A. putting mud at the horse stable door & to bank the end of the barn. I husked the corn and shaved some shingles.

Friday, Nov 2nd, 1877

W.S.E. Cloudy all day and looking like rain. Began raining about sundown, and now (9oclock) it is blowing heavily and raining too. A.M. F. & A. hauling mud. I split some shingles and have spent the rest of the day down in the woods at my timber. E. Hogan was here at noon for [rats]. I paid him 30 cts, being my first rate, excepting a school poll tax of one dollar which I have paid, I think, three years. Ezra Mullen was married yesterday. I don't feel as well tonight as usual. I fear I am going to have a sick spell again, but I hope not for I have got so much to do. How I would like to see Roxy tonight. But, there—what's the good of wishing. I can think of the "pesky" little thing if I cannot see her.

Saturday, Nov 3rd, 1877

W. W. Fine but blowing hard all day. Alf went to Weymouth with a load of boards. He started very early. F. sawing. It rained heavily during last night. I finished hewing my timber and hauled it up. Tonight Alf & Will Cosman have gone down the River. I got two letters today—one from Roxy and one from R. B. Dane & Co.

Sunday, Nov 4th, 1877

It rained some during last night, but fine today with northerly wind. We have all been home all day. Alonzo was in a few minutes at noon. I have been writing verses all day.

Monday, Nov 5th, 1877

W.S.E.—Cloudy all day, and looking like rain. A.M. Alf and Will C. came home from down the River. Alf brought a dog home with him. I did not do much but write a little. F. went to the mill this morning. P.M. I went to the mill, and took Scot with me. Alonzo Grant & John Prime are here tonight. I got a letter today from F. W. Harris—Annapolis.

Tuesday, Nov 6th, 1877

W.S.W. but shifted to N. Rained heavily all night and awhile this morning. Tonight it is fine. F. & I sawed today—sawed 12 logs. Alf has been pedaling about home. Only 48 more days.

Wednesday, Nov 7th, 1877

W. N. Clear and quite cold. F. sawing. A.M. I helped Alf plough the ground where he is going to dig his cellar. We hauled some of the sods and put around the appletrees. P.M. I went to the mill and helped F. saw.

Thursday, Nov 8th, 1877

W.S.W. Beautiful and fine—quite warm. Looks like rain tonight. F. sawing. Alf at work at his cellar. I went to Weymouth with a load of Pine Boards for G.J.Hoyt. Annie was out too with Omar and the express. I got some shirt-[studs] &c. They say that Will Spavil and [Luci Barr] are to be married today—a pretty pair!

Friday, Nov 9th, 1877

W.S. Commenced raining in the night & has continued with heavy storm. F. mending his boots. I have been splitting shingles all day. Alf went out to Mr White's this morning with [illegible], who came for a bushel of coal & did not get home till night. Willie came in with him. He is going to help Alf in his cellar. I wonder what little Roxy is doing tonight?

Saturday, Nov 10th, 1877

W.N.E. cloudy—raw and a few flakes of snow. Alf and Willie worked at the cellar. F & I at the mill. We sawed seven logs & [ran] in all the logs but of the boom—about 200. The mill-pond is brimfull now—fuller than for years before. We will probably do considerable sawing.

Sunday, Nov 11th, 1877

W.N. cloudy and quite cold all day. Judson S. come in this morning and got Omar [Joseph's] father to go to Tusket with. Alf and Annie went to Tusket to meeting too. They did not get home till in the evening. I have stayed in the house all day reading and writing. I was looking for a letter from Roxy yesterday but I had no chance to send to the office. Willie went home this morning. Jos. Porter is here tonight.

Monday, Nov 12th, 1877

W.W. Partially clear and quite cold. F. & I sawing. We edged boards this afternoon. A. at work covering his cellar drain. Willie came back again tonight to go at work tomorrow. He brought me a letter from Roxanna. What a good little letter it is. I have read it over a lot of times. She says that the meeting house is to be opened next Sunday, and asks me to come up. I have half a notion to go, if nothing [pervents].

Tuesday, Nov 13th, 1877

W. N. —A little snow came last night—enough to make a ground whitish. Cloudy and quite cold all the forenoon—clear and beautiful tonight. F. & I sawing. Alf and Willie at the cellar. I have just wrote to Roxy.

Wednesday, Nov 14th, 1877

W.S.E. Clear—frosty and sharp. Looks a little like rain tonight. Alf and Willie digging cellar. F. & I sawing. Justine went to the Bridge today with our horse & [truck] & got a barrel of herring for us. Old Asa Porter, [illegible] was buried today.

Thursday, Nov 15th, 1877

W.S.W. Cloudy some in them morning, but cleared away, and the rest of the day has been fine and warm as Summer. Alf & Willie at the cellar. Father & I sawing. Joseph Porter is here this evening. Alf and Willie have gone up the road.

Friday, Nov 16th, 1877

W.S.W. Warm and showery. I went over to see Justine this morning, to see when he could go in the woods with me. He was pretty well and up from the effects of his dissipation down at Como's spree last night. Father, Alf & Willie butchered the hog this forenoon. I have been half sick all day with toothache and have not done much. I made a little door for the barn. And put some boards up in the chamber to season for my sleigh. If it is fine tomorrow night and I am able to go, I am going up the Bay. Yes, tomorrow night at this time, if nothing pervents, I will be with Roxy—the “pesky little wretch.”

Saturday, Nov 17th, 1877

W.N.W. Cloudy, but mild till night, or most night—when it cleared off, and the sunset over the mountains was grandly beautiful. A.M. Father cut up the pork and I did not do much but some little chores. Alf & Willie are digging. P.M. I went up the Bay. I went around by the “Big Mills.” I will never forget the scenery & impressions of that drive. I cannot discribe. I got up the Bay about dark, & spent a very pleasant evening. Roxy's cough is well.

Sunday, Nov 18th, 1877

W. every way. Foggy. Calm and mild. The new Baptist Church was Dedicated today. Roxy & I went up this morning. Mr J. H. Sanders preached from from Mathew 4 & 10 “Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and him only shalt thou serve” Other ministers present—Mr Parker, Bancroft, Normandy, Goudey, Randall, and Evans (Methodist). The house was crowded and the proceedings entertaining. I took dinner at uncle John's, and accompanied them to meeting. Mr Bancroft preached in the afternoon and Parker in the evening. I did not go in the evening. Roxy and I stayed home and kept house. I need not say that the evening was not passed unpleasantly. Rained this evening.

Monday, Nov 19th, 1877

W. N. Squals of rain hail and snow coming all day. After dinner I harnessed up the horse and went up to Uncle John's. Roxy going with me. We stopped there awhile and then returned. I stopped in again a few minutes at Roxy's & then came home. I went to Stearns [illegible] & got my Dutcher Book. I got home about 7 or 8 o'clock.

Tuesday, Nov 20th, 1877

W.N. cloudy all day and calm. A little dust of snow lay on the ground this morning—just enough to make the ground look white. Alf & Willie are digging. F. sawing. I went to the mill this afternoon and helped him saw. Old Hicks was here at noon & got dinner. He said that last Friday there was a stabbing affray in Yarmouth, wherein a darkey stabbed a Frenchman, who died immediately. I wonder what Roxy is thinking of now. Only five weeks.

Wednesday, Nov 21st, 1877

W.N. Cloudy in the morning, but cleared off. F. sawing. A. & W. digging. Justine & I went up to oak-lake for oak to make sleigh runners. Got home at one o'clock. P.M. I sawed out my runners. Geo Holmes came here today. Willoughby came tonight. Petter Wagoner rejoices in receipt—another heir.

Thursday, Nov 22nd, 1877

Thanksgiving day. W.N.W.—Fine & quite mild. Wilman Holmes was here this morning. He & Geo. started for home. Willoughby had meeting out in the school-house this morning. We took both horses and all went out. Text last verse of the 13 Psalm, "I will sing unto the Lord because he hath dealt bountiful with me." Father and mother went down to W.H.S. and did not return till evening. Annie, Alf, Alonzo, Willie White, Scot, & I came home in the express. Alonzo got dinner, stopping till evening. Alf, & Willie went hunting—got four fowls. I dressed out my sleigh runners. This evening quite a crowd gathered. Jos. Porter, Will Cosman, John Prime, Harvey Sabeau, Mary Lize Mullen & Thel Wagoner.

Friday, Nov 23rd, 1877

W.N.W. Beautiful and fine—almost as warm as Summer. F. & I sawing. Alf & Willie digging. Will Cosman helped them today. Geo Cromwell came here tonight and got our express to go the funeral tomorrow. Bill Cromwell died yesterday. He was a civil, clever darkey. I was real sorry to hear of his death. I wrote a letter tonight to go to Roxy. Joseph is going up the Bay tomorrow. Only a little more than four weeks.

Saturday, Nov 24th, 1877

W.N.W. Fine and mild again. F. & I working at the mill. We were most all day leveling up the 'slides'. Alf and Willie finished digging the cellar today. I got a [some] circulars [from] "Atlas" [illegible] Co Mass.

Sunday, Nov 25th, 1877

W.S.E. Cloudy & in the morning looking like rain. Cleared off after a time, & the sun shone till night. I went out home with Willie today—taking my horse and the express. In the afternoon F. & M. went down to Mrs Wagoner's stopping to tea. Alonzo here in the evening.

Monday, Nov 26th, 1877

W.S.E. Looked like rain in the morning but again cleared off. Quite windy. Alf went to Weymouth with a load of boards for Jos Grant. F, Willie went back of the lake and put in some logs—18 peeled hemlock & five Spruce (windfalls) making in all twenty-three. We have been reading "Dutcher" lately. Four weeks from today I will see Roxy.

Tuesday, Nov 27th, 1877

W.S.E. Raining though not very heavily, all day. A.M. I went over to Jos Porter's and got a letter that he brought for me from up the Bay. I need not say it was very welcome. Father made an axe-handle. P.M. Alf and Willie bound up some shingles. I dressed out some stuff for my sleigh. Jos. P. is here this evening.

Wednesday, Nov 28th 1877

W.S. and calm and foggy till towards night—when the wind shifted to the West and cleared up some. A.M. F. A. W. & I dug rocks out of the orchard to put in Alf's wall. P.M. Alf & Willie hauled them with the drag and F. & I drilled and [blowed] a rock in the cellar. Annie was down to Mrs Wagoner's visiting today. Alonzo has been here this evening talking about having a party.

Thursday, Nov 29th, 1877

W.S. Commenced raining & continued till about noon when the wind shifted to N. E. & began to snow. Snowed fast till night, & till the ground became white—now (8 o'clock) I believe it is raining. A.M. Alf & Willie hauled stones till driven by the rain. F. went to the mill & got some tools, & then made a stock for the cant-hook. I have worked all day in the shop at my sleigh. I have got the benches together. I am going to write to Roxy tonight.

Friday, Nov 30th, 1877

W.N.E. Did not freeze last night—a little now on yet. Cloudy all day. Alf helped Jos Porter plough. Father took down a raft of hemlock logs. Mother & I went to Weymouth. We went to the doctor to get our teeth Drawn. Mother had three extracted, & I one. I left mother to Mr Randall's while I went down the River to see Rogers. I stopped to the minister's on my return where we dined. I was down to Billy Journeay's to see about my boots. I got a pair of kid gloves at Rice's. Mother bought a castor &c. I got a letter & two parcels of circulars—A letter from Eva McAlpine in California, & circulars from Livingston & H.T. William. I mailed a letter to Roxy, & one to [T.B.Danse & Co].

Saturday, Dec 1st, 1877

W.N. Froze some last night. Cloudy with scattering snow flakes flying. Clouds cleared away tonight. Looked quite like a Winter day. F. Alf & Joseph Porter commenced walling the cellar. I shot two partridge this morning and then worked in the cellar till noon. P.M. I worked in the shop at my sleigh. I got a letter from Roxy today. It was a short note, only a sort of a business affair, but it was from Roxy, & that gave it worth. I would love the little envelope if it had not a word inside, just because her dear little hand addressed it. Alf went down the River tonight. Father found some fault & I "let off some steam" which I had much better kept-confined. Alonzo is here this evening.

Sunday, Dec 2nd, 1877

W. N. Clear & beautiful, but quite cold. Alonzo stopped here last night and till after dinner today. I scribbled a few lines to pacify Henrietta [illegible] and read the rest of the time.

Monday, Dec 3rd, 1877

W.S.E. this morning but shifted to West. Quite fine, but raw. Father went to Weymouth to attend an Auction. He purchased [five] [bbls] of [meal] & 1 of Flour. He brought home my vest which I sent to Yarmouth for. Alf has been hauling stones for his wall, & I have been working at my sleigh. This evening I wrote a couple of letters for Blin. Alf got home last night in the night. Three weeks from now I will see Roxy again if nothing prevents. The days will soon go by.

Tuesday, Dec 4th, 1877

W.N.W. Fine, mild and pleasant. A.M. F.A. & I went around the head of the lake and pulled the boat out and turned it over. The lake is partly frozen over for the first. After we came home, I worked till noon at my sleigh. P.M. I went to the mill and hauled out two loads of Deals. I brought home some rough-edge pine stuff. F.A. & Jos Porter working at the cellar wall. Grant is here tonight.

Wednesday, Dec 5th, 1877

W.S.E. Commenced raining about 9oclock & continued all day & evening. I went to Weymouth with a load of Deals—Campbell's. I had a pretty serious time. I got some iron and screw bolts for my sleigh. I left the iron at Woodwith's. This morning F. A. & Jos Porter began again at the cellar wall, but I suppose the rain soon drove them.

Thursday, Dec 6th 1877

W. South & S.W. till night, now S. W. The wind blew a gale all night, an quite heavily till noon. Rained all night and quite steadily all day. I have been working at my sleigh. F. & A worked a little at the wall, and the rest of the day making shingles. Mother has just finished a fine shirt for me. I am feeling quite well for me now.

Friday, Dec 7th, 1877

W.N.W. A hail squall came this morning after which it cleared away & has been quite fine all day. F. A. & Jos. Porter worked all day at the cellar wall. I went this morning down on the swamp and got a stick of Ash for [shaves]. I made them today. This morning I got some brush for the garden.

Saturday, Dec 8th, 1877

W.S.E. Commenced snowing this morning and continued till the middle of the afternoon. About an inch fell. I steamed and bent my sleigh runners. F. A. & Jos Porter worked at the wall till noon. They thought to have finished the wall today, but the storm perverted. This evening Alonzo Grant had his party at John Edd's house. Alf & I went. The following ones were there. Alonzo, Will Cosman, Wil & Howard Steele, Gus McCauly, Joseph Porter, Harris Cosman, John Prie, Alf Cosman, Ben Swift, Sarah Steele, Janey Cosman. "Fran." McAlpine, Gret. Waggoner & Thel Waggoner.

Sunday, Dec 9th, 1877

W.N.W. Fine till afternoon when some squalls of snow came. F. Went to Tusket this morning and is not coming home tonight. Mr Gates preached up the road this morning, and Annie, Alf & I went. Text John 9th and 4th. "I must work the work of Him that sent me while it is called day." Stephen & his wife and Alonzo came here to tea, after which Annie & Alf went again with them to meeting. I wrote a letter to go Roxanna, and one to Rev G.H.G--. Yesterday afternoon F. & A hauled some wood.

Monday, Dec 10th, 1877

W.N.W. Cloudy, but mild. Sun shone out a little. Alf started to go out with a load of deals, but the horse slipping badly on [illegible] hill, he left his load and continued on horse back to the Bridge where he got the horse shod. He bought a new cap from G.J.Hoyt. He brought me a copy of "Young Folk's Weekly" & a circular from Dr. H. A.M. I worked at my sleigh. P.M. I went around the lake and got a piece of white maple for a runner, one of my oak ones having broken. Father came home from Tusket tonight. He bought a heifer from Geo. Mullen. Acadia College was burned on Sunday evening 2nd Dec.

Tuesday, Dec 11th, 1877

W. E & S.E. Cloudy and looked very like a snow storm this morning. Snowed a little through the day, though not much. A.M. F. & A. butchered the brown cow. P.M. F. cut some wood & Alf did nothing but fix the Horse-stable. I made & bent another runner today & did a little more at my sleigh. A fortnight from tonight, if nothing prevents, I will be up the Bay with Roxy—I guess I won't say anything about it here now. I feel pretty well now.

Wednesday, Dec 12th, 1877

W.N. Clouds heavy and mild. Snowed considerable in the night. The snow fell soft and this morning the trees and bushes were heavily laden. How prettily everything looked. There is plenty of snow now for sleighing for the first—about six inches. A.M. F. & I butchered the little pig. Alf went to Geo Mullen's for a heifer. P.M. F. cut up the beef, & I worked at my sleigh. This evening F. cut up the pork. I have got a lame back tonight. Last Sat. F. & A. hauled some wood—the first.

Thursday, Dec 13th 1877

W. South. Cloudy this morning, commenced snowing about noon, and continued, though moderately, till now (7 o'clock) A.M. I went around the lake and got another piece of White Maple for a runner, and partly made it. Alf doing nothing but turn out the cattle. F. hewing out a piece for sled-shoes. P.M. F. at his shoes. Alf sharpened some shoes for Omar, & I went out to [illegible] and brought back the Mullen Heifer which run away out there this morning. The woods this afternoon, between Justine's & the corner looked beautiful as I passed through. The trees were laden with snow, and were lovely in the extreme.

Friday, Dec 14th, 1877

Wind North. Rained a little during the early part of the night, but this morning the wind [illegible] and snowing and

blustering. Blustered all day and quite cold—looks very Wintery. First bluster of the season. A.M. I made and bent my sleigh runner. Alf doing nothing. P.M. I plained some stuff for a sleigh-box. F. [shaving] the sled. Alf shaved a few shingles, and helped Father some at the sled.

Saturday, Dec 15th, 1877

W.S. Clear, frosty, and sharp. Soon clouded up in the N.W. and looked some like rain. This evening the Wind is more Westerly, and partially clear. Alf went to the Bridge today with the sled. Several sleds went today for the first of the season. The road is good now. Father put a piece of a sil under the front of the stable, and have worked some at my sleigh—got the bottom together. I got my new boots tonight; they do not fit as well as I could desire. Alf brought me a letter from Roxanna—also, some notes for F.M. Annie & Alf. Grant is here tonight.

Sunday, Dec 16th, 1877

W.N.W. Partly cloudy till night, but mild and warm. It thawed all night and all day. The sleighing is about spoilt for the present. Alonzo stopped here all night. Willoughby preached out at Southville this morning. Annie & I went with the sleigh—being our first sleigh ride for the season. Alf & Alonzo walked. F. & M. did not go. Text in Psalms nineteenth and 7th "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul &c." Alonzo came back to dinner, and is here tonight. Text tonight is Psalms 19th & "The Judgments of the Lord are true and righteous alltogether &c." I wrote a letter tonight to go to Roxanna, perhaps the last I will ever send to her. It is now just 12 o'clock—about time to go to bed.

Monday, Dec 17th, 1877

W.S.East this morning, but Westerly tonight. It was quite sharp and cold this morning, but warm, soft and thawing tonight—looks some like rain. Mr Alonzo Grant stopped here last night and today he has been making a pair of sleigh-runners. F. & A. sawing. I went to Weymouth with the express. Willoughby went out with me. I was down to the Post Office. I shall not say what my business there was—I guess I shall remember that. I got dinner at Mr Randall's. I got my chickens from Mrs Grant's. I got a pair of rubbers &c. A comittee of the "Dutcher Reform Club" made an assault on the rum-sellers of Weymouth Bridge. I hope they succeeded. Jos Porter is here this evening telling yarns. Only one week from tonight! I can scarcely realize the fact so strange it seems, that that long looked for day is so close at hand. I do not feel very well tonight.

Tuesday, Dec 18th, 1877

W.N. cold and frozen this morning & cloudy. Soon cleared away and has been a clear and fine day—moonlight and

beautiful tonight. Alonzo stayed here last night. Today he made and bent his sleigh runners. I helped him. He has gone up the road tonight. I have just been peeling apples for mother to make mince pies. Annie is cutting mince-meat. Blin has been here all the evening. One week from tonight. One week from tonight!! Only one week from tonight!!

Wednesday, Dec 19th, 1877

W.S.W. South tonight. Partially clear this morning and frosty, but clouded up. Mild-thawing some all day. Tonight the wind is freshing, & is beginning to sprinkle. F. & A. at work in the B.S.Shop. Shoeing Geo Sabean's & Ben Swifts oxen. I have been working some at my sleigh. Mr Blin went down to Church Point with Omar and the express, to see about some molasses. Annie is making me a bow tonight.

Thursday, Dec 20th, 1877

W. South, but changed to North, Rained some during last night, and warm this morning, but when the wind changed it became colder & stormed a little. Windy and quite cold tonight. F. sawing Alf & Augustine at work in the B.S.Shop. A.M. I did the chores around. P.M. I cleaned and greased the new harness. Blin came home from Frenchtown this morning. He got a hogshead of Molasses, or bargained for one. This evening Alf has gone out to W.H.S.'s to engage his carriage to go up the Bay next week. Mother and Annie has been cooking for Christmas.

Friday, Dec 21st, 1877

W.N. Cloudy, windy and cold—I think the coldest of the Season. F. sawing. Alf went to the mill and hauled out three loads of lumber. I threshed all the forenoon. James Doucett was here to dinner. P.M. I filled some [beds], helped Annie some in rearranging the chamber, cut some wood &c. &c.

Saturday, Dec 22nd, 1877

W. N. Fine and warm. F. sawing. Alf went to Weymouth—got a [bbl of meal], a Riefing Jacked, a stove brush &c. I cut up a lot of wood, cleaned the carriage, put some straw around my grape vine &c. this evening Alf & I cleaned and greased W.H.S.'s harness. Geo McAlpine was here to dinner. Old Joe & his squaw and Dick Robart got their dinner here. The weather has been fine all the week. I hope it will continue the same for a few days longer. There is splendid wheeling on the road now—icy some here, but bare out side. The first load of lumber of [Ben J. Wagoner] new mill John Prime hauled to market today. I was looking for a letter from Roxy tonight, but none came.

Sunday, Dec 23rd, 1877

W. North. Cloudless and beautiful all day. This afternoon Alf went out to get W.H.S.'s carriage. Scot and I took a walk down to the lake. It is all frozen over but a spot in the middle of the lake. After our return, Annie & I packed up our things to take up the Bay tomorrow. Tomorrow night time I will be with Roxy. I wonder what the little wretch is thinking about tonight. How I would like to see her! I so hope it will be fine tomorrow; but I am afraid it will not be fine.

Monday, Dec 24th, 1877

W. North—cloudy and quite cold all day. F. sawing. This morning Annie & I went up the Bay. We got to Mrs Ring's at half past one. The roads were beautiful, and we had a quite pleasant drive. The afternoon and evening passed away in jolly shape. In the evening Mrs Ring was called up to Mr Brooks', [illegible] [illegible] service. Rox, and Annie stuffed and [prepared] a goose for dinner tomorrow. This afternoon Alf went down the river. This morning he hauled tow or three drags of wood.

Tuesday, Dec 25th, 1877

W. N. Cloudy till evening, when they cleared away—beautiful and starlight. This morning the ground was whitened with a little snow. Christmas Day! At last. Oh, happy day, in years gone by you have brought me much happiness; but today, Old Christmas, you have presented me with the dearest gift in your power to bestow—a bright, pretty, loving little wife. May you return many times find our happiness unruffled. This afternoon brought with it an event long anticipated, and long to be remembered. I scarcely need note the particulars here, for they will not be forgotten. The following were friends gathered at Roxy's home this afternoon. Rev C Randall, Uncle John & Aunt Alice. Geo Saxon & lady, Mrs Nickerson, Rick Sanderson, Chattie, Annie, Alf & myself besides the members of the family. At about half past three I bode farewell to "Single Blessedness" and all its delusive and [hexing] incumbrances, and with "One lone partner in my fragile skiff launched out upon the vast uncertain tide of the unknown." A number of youngsters, by the assistance of powder and tin horns, honored the occasion by appropriate demonstrations. They were invited in where they were treated. A few of the foremost of the party, Henry, Doty, Peter Dunkley & Eb Adams came in the room and congratulated us after which they all retired in a civil and becoming manner. The party broke up at an early hour, and ----- Alf and Chattie went [illegible] River again tonight. On their way up they got their carriage broken down and Alf went back to Mr Wyman's and got his carriage. ----- "The Curtain Falls"-----

Wednesday, Dec 26th, 1877

Fine again partially clear—mild and warm. A.M. Alf and Chattie came up the Bay, and were at Mrs Ring's to dinner. Annie went up to Uncle John's but came back before noon. P.M. We came home. Chattie came with Annie and Alf. We had a pleasant drive. Got home about dusk where we met with a pleasant welcome had a good tea and a socially spent evening. F. sawed today.

Thursday, Dec 27th 1877

W. N. Clear and beautiful. F. sawing. Alf went down the river to get the broken carriage. I have been helping Roxy fix up our room &c. Hittie Robart's turn of service expired today.

Friday, Dec 28th, 1877

W.N. Cloudless and beautiful. F. sawing. Alf hauling out lumber. A.M.. I cut some wood. P.M. I helped Will Cosman board on his house. Heard that Miriam & Bob Graham is married. This evening. Roxy, Annie, Chattie, Alf & I went up to hear Mr Gates preach. Text 2 Cor 4 & 4.

Saturday, Dec 29th, 1877

W. South—Fine and beautiful. Alf went to the Bridge. F. sawing. A.M. I did the chores &. P.M. I went to the mill and helped Father edge boards. I don't feel well today. All this week I have felt unusually well, but since last night at tea time I have felt very unwell.

Sunday, Dec 30th, 1877

W. South East. Heavy white frost. Cloudy all day. Alf, Chattie, Roxy and I went out to meeting at Southville this morning, with the horse and carriage. Mr Gates preached from the 2nd of Acts. P.M. Roxy & I read some up in our room. Father made Roxy a splended present of a Bible.

Monday, Dec 31st, 1877

W.N.E. Blew a gale all day and blustered snowing a little all the time which made a great [illegible]. Had there been some light snow on it would have been a "[illegible]". F sawing, Alf hauling out lumber. I cut wood all day. During my leisure moments for the few day past I have been reading [Moore's "Lallah Rookh"] Well this is the last of poor old -77. It has passed quickly away and I suppose the coming year will pass as quickly.

876 October 19th

Thursday

This is my birth-day. Twenty three years old
It is a fine, warm day. Alf has gone to
Newmonth. Father is making a platform for the
well. I went out to the sand-hill this forenoon
and got a load of sand. This afternoon I planted
Swamp-land, and we are going to have a sparing
party this evening. Mother is sick with toothache

Oct. 20th

Wednesday Evening.

Alf and I have been out to see the Rail-Road.
I got my boots from Journey's. Ronanna is
writing Phonography. It has been a fine day.

Oct. 21st

Thursday Evening.

I have been to work at my apple-trees today. Alf
went to the Mill this forenoon for a load of stuff.
Willoughby was here to dinner. He had meeting at
Southville School-house this evening. Father,
Arnie, Ronanna and I were out.

The text was a part of the 4th verse of the Dutch
chap. of 1st Corinthians "And that rock was Christ"

The day has been fine and pleasant.

Oct. 22nd

Friday Evening

It has been cloudy today with a fine mist
falling. Willoughby had meeting here tonight.

His text was in the Psalms. I forgot the number &
verse. Ronanna has written an Introduction for her
Diary

Oct. 23rd

Saturday Evening

Today is Ronanna's birth-day. I worked at my
trees this forenoon. This afternoon we have ^{been} sand-hill
and boat-sailing. Alf has been to Newmonth.

It has been very warm today for the season.

<p>Monday Eve. Oct. 24th 1876</p>	<p>Rained heavily today with thunder and lightning. I have been thrusting coats to take to Yarmouth. Alf has been trying to make a spring for his gun, and father at work at the well between showers. Dock is darning her stockings.</p>
<p>Tuesday Oct. 25th</p>	<p>Alf and I started this morning for Yarmouth. It was a lovely day and we had a real pleasant drive. We took a wrong road, and had it not been for two Indians whom we met and who told us our mistake we would have got into difficulty. We got to Mr. Lavers at Milton about dark.</p>
<p>Wednesday Oct. 26th</p>	<p>Davee strougled down this morning, visiting all the places of note. Took dinner with Mr. Lavers. Spent the afternoon in rambling about. Got lodging for the night at Mrs. O'Brien's. Fine day.</p>
<p>Thursday Oct. 27th</p>	<p>Beef-steak and dried up bread for breakfast. Paid our bill very reluctantly which was one dollar so much for Yarmouth. Started for home at 10.30^{am}. Dined at Means at 2^{o'clock} on beef-steak and Apples. Got home at half past seven. Fine day.</p>
<p>Friday Oct. 28th</p>	<p>This morning Alf and I went to the Bear-trap. Took the gun but did not get any game. This afternoon I made a closet for the Milk-room in the cellar. Father at work at his boots, and Alf trying to make a spring for his gun. It has been a very fine day.</p>
<p>Saturday Oct. 29th</p>	<p>There is no service of any kind today. Mr. Galt is away to the South Range. This afternoon Deacon and I took a ramble down in the logging work.</p>
<p>Sunday Oct. 30th</p>	<p>Alf has gone to Yarmouth. Father and I went much to put under the stable. Mother making so Deacon Nagonen went to drive Jim Grant in. Fine day with cold wind.</p>

1876
Sunday Eve
Nov. 5/1st
Monday
Nov. 6/1st
Tuesday
Nov. 7/1st
Wednesday
Nov. 8/1st
Thursday
Nov. 9/1st
Friday
Nov. 10/1st
Saturday Evening
Nov. 11/1st

Cloudless sky with heavy frost, and wind to the South. Butchered the hog this forenoon. This afternoon Alf went to Weymouth with the cart of his wood and got a pair of fine boots. Annie Rose and I went to visit the school, it being the last day. Peter gave an address.

Fine morning again. Alf and I hauled slabs from Wagoner's Mill to fix John Edd's wood. Annie and Rosanna went of out to A. B. & Co. Alf and I went out this evening with the horse. Ben found where a bear killed a sheep.

Dragging rain. George Peine and wife came in this morning. Alf shing J. E. M.'s own. I planned out some stuff for legs for a desk. Jim Geant & lady passed along on foot about noon. Rosanna is suffering from an inflamed nose.

Foggy, with occasional dashes of rain. Mr. & Mrs. Ponce left for home this morning. Alf shing J. E. M.'s own. I have been at work at my desk - got the bottom done.

Fine with scattering clouds and wind from N. W. blowing fresh. Alf went to the Bridge today with a load of deals. I went with him. Mailed a letter to Mepher to D. D. - gave out W.'s boots from Mr. Randall's. Got hinges, lock & for desk and some school-books for R. -

It was as fine and warm tonight as summer. About three weeks ago we had cold disagreeable weather, but now real pleasant. Father set a bear trap.

Very fine day. No meeting and all of us home in the forenoon. This afternoon Alf went out to Mr. McAlpin's with the horse and carriage. Will Coeman was here. Rosanna and I each wrote a letter to Fittie King. I painted some pictures in "Land of Hope" and spent the rest of the day in reading.

1876

Clear, sunny and warm. This forenoon leveled a road to haul swamp-wood. Father and Mother went up the Bay this afternoon. Alfred & I threshed a few oats for father to take. Then we went at work banking out roots preparatory to getting mud.

In the evening we played Maurice. Annie McAlpine is here. She came in with Alf. Sunday Night. (School begins)

Looked this morning as though it would rain any minute. Sprinkled some through the fore-noon.

Rained hard, with heavy wind from the East all the afternoon. I have been at work at my desk.

Made a drawer for it &c. Alf has been in the house all day playing checkers and Morris with Annie McAlpine. It is evening now. Rosanna and I are in the room writing in our Diaryst. and Alf and Annie Jr. are in the kitchen playing Hit-tat-toe, with Annie looking on. It is a gloomy night - the rain and wind sound dismal.

Rained hard as could pour all day. I have been working some at my desk. Alf went to school this afternoon. I ought to have gone up and cut some wood for the school-house. I made a bargain with Benjamin N. last Monday morning to cut wood for the school all Winter for \$5.00. Tonight Will Cozeman is here, and we have been playing Maurice. Rosanna has got a dreadful bad Cold. I feel pretty well tonight.

It don't rain this morning, but looks like it. I went up to the school-house this morning, made a saw-horse and cut some wood. This afternoon Alf pulled Sump for Peter, and I worked in the shop. I have not been very well today. David Porter is here tonight.

Monday
Nov. 6thTuesday Evening
Nov. 7thWednesday Evening
Nov. 8thThursday
Nov. 9th

1876

This morning the wind was N.E. and looked like cold weather. But instead of getting colder it got warmer and tonight it is raining again. I guess we will have rain enough this time. The saw-mongers has already come to start the mills. Alf went out to the Albide place today for the young cattle. I have been quite unwell today - very bad sore throat &c I have been at work in the shop some. Father & Mother have not come home yet, and Annie M. is here still. Ross Rock is trying to fix up her diary

Friday Evening
Nov. 11th

Dripping rain again today. I have been working in the shop again today. Alf is about half sick with a cold. My throat is very sore. I made a panel door for my desk today. Tonight Geo. Sabam came down and said that his child was dead, and wanted me to make him a coffin. I will make it tomorrow forenoon. Esau Spaul came along for his

Saturday Evening
Nov. 11th

Wind to South, with a dripping rain all day.

Willoughby Sabam came in last night. He went out this morning to have meeting at Southville school-house. He brought me a letter from Churchill & Davis. It rained so that he did not come in here to have meeting to-day. I made the coffin this forenoon, and this afternoon they buried the child. Will Cosman is in the town now helping Penanna sing "Little Bear." My throat is awful sore tonight. Henry Blaney is married so I see by the "Courier."

Sunday Evening
Nov. 12th

Wind shifted to N. today but still kept on raining. Nothing of importance has transpired today. I have been working some in the shop. We are all sick with colds. Alf went down to the bear-trap this morning. Tonight the wind sounds like winter. My throat feels a little better.

Monday Evening
Nov. 13th

1876. This may look more like a weather table or sailor's
Log-book, but nothing assists me more in remembering a
day or in giving it prominence than knowing its weather.

This morning the wind was Northerly, and the weather
partially cleared up; but the mists returned again, and
the remainder of the day has been cloudy and dark. I
finished my stand this forenoon, but have not done much
this afternoon except putting the nails and 9c. Heard today that
Mrs Geo. McAlpin is dead. Jess Coerman is most dead
with a swollen eye. Dr Campbell visited him today.

Father and Mother come home at about half past two
from up the Bay - They brought me two tithes; one from
Little King - and one from Hurd & Haughton - Publishers N.B.
Mother has got a cold with a very bad cough. Father got two
Carriage Coaches: they are just splendid. Alf. went down to
cut cord-wood this afternoon, but I guess he did not do
much. Annie & I had a bit of a squabble this afternoon.
It did not amount to much, but will not be readily
forgotten. 'The mean thing!' - but never mind. All will
come right in seven years - so goes the saying.

Feel quite unwell tonight; my throat feels better.

Today the wind has been Northerly, but foggy and quite
cold and raw. Towards night the clouds broke away, and
the sun looked out with slanted beams from the West through
heavy, misty masses of storm-charged clouds, but again
muffled up his face in mists, and night closed in.

This forenoon we butchered the Bell-cow. She was pretty
fat. This afternoon I went up to the school-house to cut
some wood. I stopped in to see Jess's eye: it is very bad.
Alf. went and took Annie McAlpin home this afternoon.
Mrs Geo. McAlpin was buried today. Mother has been
sick a part of the day. Will Coerman is here now.

Tuesday Evening Nov. 14th 1876

Wednesday Evening Nov. 15th 1876

Thursday Evening
Nov 6th 1876

1876 When we got up this morning there was a little snow on the ground, and still snowing quite hard - however, it proved but a squall, and by noon every vestige has disappeared. It has been cloudy all day, and quite raw and windy - wind Northerly. This evening I see the stars are looking out, so I guessed it has cleared up. This forenoon I painted my desk, and father cut up the turf. This afternoon Alf & I pulled the Puts and Parumps. At Three o'clock Mr. Murray had service up at the school-house. Luther, Rosanna, Alf and I went. The first part of the fifteenth chap. of John was the foundation of the speakers remarks. This evening, as Mother is very sick, Father, Rosanna & I remained at home, and Annie & Alf went up to meeting. Rosanna went to school today for the first. We thought Vereta D. was going to be married today, but her beloved failed to put in his expected appearance.

Friday, Nov 7th

This morning it looked fine, but about ten o'clock clouds black and heavy arose in the East and West and we thought a snow storm not far off. Towards Sun down it began clearing up to the N & W. and a fine evening followed. This forenoon Alf & I hauled up seven loads of truck into the field to be mixed with lime. Father cleared the ditch &c. This afternoon ~~Luther~~ Rosanna, Alf & I went up and heard Mr. Murray preach. His text was Galatians 5th Chap 5th Verse "Neither Circumcisions nor Uncircumcisions availeth, but faith which worketh by love." Before going to meeting we gathered the cabbages and turnips. This evening we all went up to meeting again. His subject was the 22nd of Matthew. Where the rich man made a feast and sent and invited guests - The various excuses persons have for not becoming Christians. Mother is very sick today.

1876. This morning was clear and frosty. Father went out to Mr. Randalls with a load of stuff. Alf & I hauled six 14 loads more of mud which we put with our other seven, and in all 3 Pbls. lime. Dr. Kingles called in today. Father brought me a bottle of Symplicaria Bitters

Saturday
Nov. 18

The weather has been quite fine today. This forenoon Father, Rosanna, Alf & I went out to hear Mr. Murray at Southville School-house. Father walked; the rest of us went with the old carriage. The text was Romans 6th and 19th "But God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin &c." This afternoon Annie, Rox, Alf & I went out to meeting again. The text or subject was the parable of the "Prodigals son" Mr. Hicks & wife made the meeting memorial by their active presence.

Sunday Evening
Nov. 19

This morning the wind was from the South, and looked as though rain were not far off. Alf and I have been hauling swamp-mud again - six loads to put under the horse and young cattle stables and one load on our compost heap down in the field. Father shovelled the mud under the stables. This evening Alf went out on horse back to hear Mr. Murray preach, and Mr. Davit spent the evening here

Monday Evening
Nov. 20th

Wind from the East this morning blowing fresh. About 10 o'clock it began to rain. Rained all day with heavy wind. Tonight the wind is at unit Northwesterly, and sounds cold, but rains some still. Father has been working at his boots all day. I mended Brooks shoes some, and churned - that was all.

Tuesday Evening
Nov. 21st

Wind from N.E. raw & chilly. Went up to the school-house this forenoon and cut some wood. Petere hauled a Birch drag here. Heard up the road that Albert Graham came in last night. This afternoon worked some at Ross' shippers. I helped Alf haul top-messing till night. Robert Graham & Meriam came here tonight

Wednesday
Nov. 22

1876 This has been quite an eventful day. - A death, and
an wedding. The wind was to the South this morning,
but did not blow much - looked like rain all day - fine
rain coming, but mild. Miriam stayed here last night,
but Robert G. after tea, went up the road and did not
return until this morning. Alf & I got up to go hauling
out life-dressing. I loaded one load, but not feeling well,
and Robert being here, I came to the house, where, I spent the
forenoon. Ben Swift came up this morning; said his
grandfather was dying, and wanted father to go down
which he did. After dinner I started to go up the
road - met Will Cozeman coming down to get his hair cut.
Went back with me to Ben's, where I cut his hair.

There was meeting at the school-house, afterwards the Ceremony
took place. We were all there but father & mother.
This evening father and Alf. went up to meeting. I am not
feeling well tonight, so did not go. Robert & Miriam came
back here again tonight. Mother is a little better today.

It rained a little all day. About the middle of the forenoon
the wind shifted to the N.E. This forenoon I sewed off music &
studied some. Father went to work at Mr. Dragoner's Coffin this
morning. This afternoon I made the rough coffin. And Alf.
went and took it out. This evening we covered the
coffin. Robert and Miriam went out to Daymouth this
morning. Mother is no better today.

Drizzling rain all day. I hauled a drag of wood this morning
and father and Alf. took the coffin down. Afternoon we went
down to the house where a few were gathered. The sermon
was preached at the Southville School-house by Mr. Murray.
Father and Mother have gone to bed now, and the rest
of us are sitting around the table in the kitchen, talking of
Mr. Dickes &c. The wind sounds cold tonight

Saturday Evening
Nov. 20th

Sunday Evening
Nov. 21st

Monday Evening
Nov. 22nd 1876.

1876
Sunday Evening
Nov. 24
Dark and cloudy all day. Wind Northwesterly. Father, Annie and Alf. went out to hear Murray preach this forenoon. Father and Alf. came home to dinner, but Annie went down to N. H. S. Rev. Alf and I went out in the afternoon to meeting Mrs Geo. Salmon went out in the carriage with us yesterday. Mission is here tonight. Joseph Peter and David to

Monday Evening
Nov. 25th
The weather has been quite mild today - the clouds breaking showing now and then a glance of sunlight. Father & Alf have been rafting logs today. I hauled and spread ten loads of top-dressing. Mr. Murray preached his farewell sermon up the road tonight. N. H. and Lydia came here to tea, after which we all went up to meeting. The evening is fine and moon-light. Mother is better.

Tuesday Evening
Nov. 28
Wind Northwesterly - partly cloudy and pretty cold. Alf and I hauled. Annie and Alf went to Newmarket today and got a calf for her, but gave it to Roxanne on condition that I should get her another. Father and A. Godat began a coal-pit today. I have not done much today. I churned, cut some wood and covered the Post. Weather is better today. Today the coldest of the season yet. Miss Amanda Dick's Baptized today down at Lewis's

Wednesday Eve.
Nov. 29
Wind still Northwesterly, but more mild. Father at work at the coal-pit. Alf and I hauled five drags of wood this forenoon. This afternoon he has been making a door for the coll. stable, and I have been cutting wood at the school-house. Rox and I covered her school books this evening. Mother is very sick tonight.

Thursday
Nov. 30
Weather unchanged. Father worked at the coal-pit this forenoon. Alf and Alf and I hung a door in the coll. stable. This afternoon Father & Augustine worked in the B. S. Shop. Mr. Dick's was here to get his horse shod.

1876. Weather unchanged. Father at work at the coal-pit.

Friday, Dec. 1st.

P.M. Alf and I got up some bushes from the horse pasture for the pig-pen. (P.M.) I made a door between the stables, Alf hauled the brush for the coal-pit with the horse. This evening Father, Alf and I went down to get the boat up out of the lake. The boat was gone from its mooring, so we returned, with no special occurrence, save that father fell down on the edge of the ice and hurt his arm. Yesterday I made an axe-handle for Alf.

Saturday, Evening Dec. 2.

This morning the wind was westerly with a little snow falling - which continued through the forenoon. The ground is fairly whitened now for the first time this fall. It is quite mild today. I think we will have soft weather soon. Father has been working at his coal-pit today. He says tonight that it is ready to cover. This morning Alf & I went down to the lake and got our boat out. On our way up I cut an ash for axe-handles. (P.M.) Got some fire-wood - dressed out a piece for a handle and placed over the stove to dry - hauled some water &c. Maria Peckam was here this afternoon. We gave him some provisions and reading matter.

Will Cosman went up the Bay today.

Sunday, Evening Dec 3rd & 4th

Wind westerly all day with fine snow falling. Alf went to Luskat today with the horse & carriage, and did not get home till about 9 o'clock in the evening. Judson, Winnie & Katie have been here most all day. The day has looked cheerful, but with looks to beguile the time, the hours have glided pleasantly away, - at least to me. Last night Peter brought Arnie, Rose and father each a letter; also word that father had to go down the River to see Capt. Brooks. Arnie has not had a letter from that house for some time, and I guess she is not displeas'd.

Monday Evening Dec. 4 1876

The snow was in good snow falling condition this morning although the wind was Northerly, which is a rare occurrence. Snow fell occasionally during the fore part of the day, but about noon the sun came out. It has been partially clear through the afternoon, and this evening calm, clear and lovely. Father was unwell this morning - thought he did not feel able to go to Weymouth to fulfill his business intentions with Brooks, so called Alf up at four o'clock and sent him. He returned about eleven. Father worked at his coal-pit this forenoon, and I did nothing but the chases I drew the notes of "Gato Wide Open" &c. P.M. Alf & I went & helped finish the coal-pit. Will Coe's man got home from up the Bay. He brought one "Science of Life" from McLaughlin's - a letter for Non - some snuff for Mother & said Geo. McMill is married. Mrs. Gato took Mary Elina up the Bay again today.

Tuesday, Dec 5

Wind Northerly, fine and pleasant. Alf & I hauled wood this forenoon. One of the stoves got lamed so we burned out before noon. James McAlpin has been here most all day fixing up his hay accounts. Jane has been here & washed. P.M. Alf and I have been up to the S. house cutting wood. Alf broke Grants Bee handle.

Wed. Evening Dec 6 1876

Very fine morning - Wind Southerly and Westerly. Alf and I commenced thrashing Oats this morning. Father has been tending coal-pit and hattering the B.W. shops.

Thursday Dec 7

Wind S.W. looking like rain in the morning. Cloudy all day. Tonight the wind shifted a little more to the West and this evening it is clear and lovely. Mrs. Jim McLaughlin & Sister have been here. Alf & I have been thrashing all day. Got the Narrows Oats done.

1876

Friday Evening
Dec 8th

Wind the same this morning, but cloudy, and snowing some. Did not snow long - broke away, & has been partially clear all day - Mild and pleasant. I have been thinking alone today. Alf was taken sick this forenoon, and this afternoon he has been very sick, but he is better this evening. Father put a window in the B.P. Shop. Mrs Blinn has been here all the afternoon with her baby. This evening I cut up mince meat. Rox is writing a letter to ~~the~~ Mother

Saturday Evening
Dec 9th

Wind to the N.E. this morning, and snowing quite hard, snowing some all day. This afternoon the wind blew hard and snowed and thusted. This evening shifted to the N.W. (via South) It is partially clear, though thustering still. Alf is better today. I stayed in the house all the forenoon and read P.M. I went down below Dagoner's load and cut down a game tree. Mother made some mince pies. I wrote a letter this morning to J.S. Patton & Co for transfer pictures; also two for father one to S. Selden - one to Avery. There has enough snow come now for good sleighing, had the wind not blown so hard. There was enough in for sleighing along here before this last snow. Roxanna is cross at me tonight I am sorry. I'm sure that I did not mean any offence. Perhaps it was ungenerous. I did not write the lines to "cut" or show her, but only to indulge my fondness for chipping. It has learned me a lesson. In the future I will try to be more guarded in choice of amusements, not indulging in what will give pain and displeasure to others.

Sunday
Dec 10th

Wind N. Thustering all day some. Nothing worthy of note has transpired today. Alf is getting better. Cattie is half sick, and stays in the house. Blinn brought over some oil from the Bridge yesterday, also the papers today.

Monday Dec 11th
Tuesday Evening Dec 12th
Wednesday Dec 13th
Thursday Dec 14th
Friday Dec 15th

Wind N. pretty cold some snow flying. I went to the mill today with the horse and sled and hauled out four loads of lumber. Father and I have been hauling wood all day. Tonight the wind is S.E. and thin, hazy clouds in that quarter indicate a storm out for off-rain probably. Cathie is half sick today.

Wind S.E. blowing and snowing, soon turned to rain. Drizzled some all the rest of the day. Tonight Wind N. and snowing and blowing. I have been in the house all day, except shaving a few shingles tonight. Father cut some wood this forenoon, and Alf put a shoe on the horse. Cathie was taken worse last night. They were up with him half of the night. He been very sick all day. Tonight I think he is a little better.

Wind N. This morning - quite cold - partially cloudy. Towards night wind shifted to S.W. became warmer, was cloudy in S.W. & looked like soft weather. Alf & I have been churning today. Father shaving shingles. Cathie is a little better.

Wind South, foggy and warm. Hauled water this morning. Rhim helped Alf swim out to the forenoon, and I made Rhim an axe handle. This afternoon I cut wood at the school-house. Albert Graham came over today. Cathie is quite sick today.

Wind South this morning. About middle of afternoon shifted to the West, cleared up and began to fog. Alf shod Geo. Sabers own today. I have not been very well. I dressed out some stuff for cattle legs and churned. Father went for the doctor for Cathie. Gata box of lard. Doctor came this afternoon. William B. Chapin here to dinner today. An Constatie brought out the children.

Evening. Dec 19th Saturday. Dec 16th Sunday

1876 Wind N. this morning. Clear & fine at sunrise. Soon began to cloud up in the P. & began snowing. Wind shifted to S., turned to rain. About noon wind returned to Westward, & partially cleared off. Towards night a fierce squall came up from West, snowed and blew fearfully. Father showed changes this forenoon & left at noon. This afternoon Rosanna & I went slight ~~riding~~. We went as far as Mr. J. McLaughlin. Met B. Haysman on the road who had been to town. He gave us the mail consisting of our usual papers, and a letter for Annie from Miss C. L. & a letter for me from Miss H. Cornwell.

It did not snow any to speak of last night, but this morning the wind was Northerly, fearfully cold, and blustering. It has been today one of our coldest days. Sometime during last night one of the cellar windows blew out, and before it was discovered some of the potatoes and apples had frozen. Nothing worthy of note has occurred today. This afternoon R. & I drew plans for houses &c.

But this evening we enjoyed a rare repast. Father & Mother had retired for the night, Rosanna & I were sitting here by the fire, while a promising young sprout and his widowed sister, a spry old maid who could see her shadow sneaking over thirty, hovered over the glowing grate of the adjoining parlor. What their conversations commenced about or how it terminated I know not, neither do I care. She seemed dantly armed, and "led off." An attempt to follow them through their unobtrusive ramble would only be a waste of paper and time; but I will just say that Rosanna & I were thoroughly ventilated. It was amusing to watch the wonderful dexterity with which they took up point after point and ran "In finitum."

18th / 6 Wind Easterly - calm and cloudy.

Monday Dec 18th

Went to Reynolds today with the horse & sled and a load of Deals. The road was said to be nearly all bare outside, so did not take much load. Got along without any difficulty as far as Jack Barre - there the road was icy some, and nearly bare, and the horse not being "sharp" we were unable to take the load any farther, so threw it off by the road side, and proceeded on our way.

Got a Pbl. of Glass, a bag of Pot. some saleratus & crackers. I got a pair of Pants at G. J. Hayes, and a piece of sheet iron to fix the dash-board of the sleigh.

The wind was in our faces coming in, and awful cold. Emma & Alphonse came with us on the sled. She had no gloves, so I gave her mine. Did not stop any to speak of. A few flakes of snow came ^{morning} on the

Tuesday Dec 19th

Wind N. this morning, and cold as Greenland.

Al & Justine working in P.S. Shop. This forenoon I got the sleigh up to the shop to fix. P.M. I went in the woods, got a piece of Black Ash and bent to fix the sleigh. Blacked my features some &c:

Ran cloudy & windy all day. Quite Cold N. - & quite cold. A. & Augustine at work in P.S. Shop. I was at work at the sleigh all the forenoon, finished dash-board, and painted it this afternoon after which went out to the shoot-house & cut some wood. It is clear & fine tonight. Father has been tinkering around all day. Yesterday he put another window on the P.S. Shop.

Wednesday Dec 20th

S. J. & N. W. all day - brought N. Flakes like snow.

Went to A. in the P.S. Shop. I dressed out some stuff for chairs. Tonight we have all been coasting down Hill. 15th of us. Father fixed the sheep pen today. Mother made beds for the

1876

At the celebration went so far. Sunday. Dear all

Well, another day has flown - another talent gone, with one unimpaired. To me it is only one of the many that have borne me on, unmarked by any peculiar or remarkable circumstance; but to Maria Jones it has been the stepping stone from this life into Eternity. Her life, humble though it was, was dear to her. death's pang as terrible, the farewell tear of loved ones as agonizing; and conscious Nature shuddered with as great reluctance in the awful brink as when a Newton or a Milton scans the void profound. The world will scarcely take note of the event; but to the Eternal eye it is as great as when a monarch or a hero falls.

This morning the wind was Easterly, from which quarter it has continued through the day, with scattering snow flakes falling. Tonight it is further South, and feels like rain. Alf. Tabor & Fushion have been trying to stop the horse today. Justice could not well see corks from some season. This forenoon Row & I stoned some raisins, and washed some potatoes. Mother has been cooking Christmas cake most all day. White young ones brought up a pair of ducks this morning. This afternoon I made a hand sled. Dick came up to get a coffin made for Maria Jones, who died this morning. Heard that Jno. Am. Cromwell is married. Looking some for Leon tonight. Row & I have been planning to go up the Bay tomorrow; but it is all bare out side, and we do not care to go with the carriage; so have concluded to wait for shipping. Annie made her a cape today. Bessie is getting most well again. It has not gone out yet. Jim Grant & lady went out today to spend their holidays. Annie says she can see a light in their windows, but I doubt it.

1876

Evening Dec. 23rd

This morning wind N. & with as fine a snow-storm
 as I ever beheld. There was just enough wind to give the
 snow a pretty slant, and whilst the feathers came in
 wanton eddies before they settled on the stambles legs.
 The snow came down merrily all the forenoon, till I
 suppose about nine or ten inches fell. This afternoon
 has looked just as it always does after a snow storm,
 quite mild, the wind from the same quarter, and the horses
 cloaked in a leader pell. Roxanna & I might have gone
 this afternoon after all; but we had given up all thoughts
 of going today, and besides Alf. had to have the horse to
 take the coffin down tonight. However we were both of
 going on Monday if weather permits, and nothing prevents.

Saturday

Father made the coffin today, & I made the rough
 coffin. Father & Roxanna covered it, & tonight Alf. went
 and took it down. Annie is now scrubbing up the
 kitchen quite disappointed at Dan's non-appearance.
 Mother fixed the bottom of my pants today &c.

Sunday Dec 24

Wind North all day quite calm and pretty cold-
 cloudy and dark. Washing of notes has occurred
 today. This afternoon I took Alf. over to J.
 McAlpinis into the horse and sleigh. On my
 way I met George Returns by the Duck Pond &
 he came in with me.

Monday Dec. 26th

Christmas Morning at last! This morning I went
 out of the Bay. The weather quite cold, Wind
 N. but clear of fine. We stopped at Nicholas &
 Reynolds to see if the new harness were done.
 It is so now; but we all stopped in to have a
 warming. We got up to Gr. Kings about 2
 In the evening we went up to Mr. Prating Mr. Robinson
 spoke from the words beginning - "Gloria to God in the highest"

1876
Sunday Dec 6
Lovely fine day. This morning I harnessed up the horse and Rosanna & I went up the road to call on our friends. We called at her S. Mother's at Mr. Loran's & Mr. Pickens. We went down home again to dinner, after which we went up to Cushman's I stopped there a while afterwards I went up to see Mr. Mc Kay. In the evening we went up to Uncle Will's & Mr. O'Neills.

Monday Dec 7
Looked like a storm this morning - Did not however, but cleared up fine towards night. I have been to Uncle John's all the forenoon & to dinner. We then started for home, calling at Cushman's, and at Mrs. R. for Rockeama. We had a lovely drive home, where we arrived at 7 o'clock.

Tuesday Dec 8
Fine and warm today. I am pretty near paid up with tooth ache. Father & Alf. have been at work in the P.S. Shop showing the stores. This afternoon I have been helping in the shop when George Holmes came in again to night.

Wednesday Dec 9
Kind North, fine and warm. Father and Alf. at work in the P.S. Shop. Mr. Randall came in today. He stopped till about two o'clock. This afternoon I surprised George Holmes with Black Art. This evening Alf and I went out to P.S. Shop to sign a deed. G. H. & I went out with us. Windy tonight, wind E. and beginning to storm.

Thursday Dec 10
Wind S. W. this morning. Did not storm much last night, but blew a heavy gale. Alf & Augustine I. went to the Cove today with a load of timber to exchange for Iron. About 10 o'clock commenced to snow, continued all day. Mark Charles & Beils home this afternoon, they helped father with the things.

876 Wind North cloudy, and quite cold all day.
nothing of consequence transpired. Capt White came
here this afternoon. Father gave him some apples.
During the gale of Friday night the scho. Comet
of Edinburg, was wrecked on the "Silver Shoals."
No meetings today. I forgot to say last Sunday
that father and I were up to C. Meeting in the
morning; the snow was deep, making the walking
hard; also, Mother got a package of her first No. of
"Buds & Blossoms" last Sunday. They say the storm
of Friday night blocked up the road from the
school-house to Peter W's. Grant wife came in
again yesterday. I have been reading all day.

877 Fine day - Wind N. This forenoon I made a
square of patch-work for Rosanna, did the work at
the barn &c. This afternoon, Sam's broom set up a
game for shooting. Alf. & I went up. I took our gun
& took Will's broom's old gun without any spring in it.
Augustine G. Blinn, Charley Melanson, Joe. Coma, Jim
Penas, besides a crowd of little chaps. Jim took the
game first. then Joe. Coma took it from him and
carried it home. Looked like a snow-stone bright.

Storming like fury this morning. Wind N.E. and
snowing and blowing. Snowed till next night.
Alf and Augustine firing Blinn's gun. This forenoon
father and I hauled four days of wood.
Mother put her quilt on the frames this afternoon.
Today Joseph Peter and several others started up
river for meadow hay. Yesterday Mr. Dick
was here. He came while we were eating dinner,
because he was not invited to it - right up to table,
got mad and said he had had his dinner.

Sunday Evening Dec. 9th

Monday Jan 1st

Tuesday Jan. 2nd

Wednesday
Jan 3rd

Thursday
Jan 4th

Friday, Evening
Jan 5th

Saturday
Jan 6th

1874

Wind N. pretty cold, not snowing much, but
blustering all day. Alf and Augustine at work in P.S. L.
Father fixed his boots, and patched Ron's shoes.

Mother was going to have a quilting party today, but it
stormed and the roads being so snowy that not a soul
came. I commence a poem on "J. H. P. H.", this evening
I surprised G. H. with the Cape bird. He came in from
N. H. this afternoon, He has been there since Sunday.

Wind unchanged, cold, blowing and blustering. All
hands in the house. I made Scot a sled and pair of
wooden oven today here in the kitchen. G. H. is here, and
got imposed upon tonight with the Ring bird.

Rosanna is all dressed up tonight, and looks like a
"June Dove". Will. Cozeman was here this afternoon.

Wind N. calm and quite mild. It snowed some
during last night, and being calm, this morning the
trees and bushes in the garden are loaded with snow
and look lovely. The air is lazy, and the tops of the
distant ridges through the haze, look lovely in their
outline, cold away. This morning some of the sealines
burned out to break roads. The roads are real badly
drifted, not having to be shovelled much. Alf went with
the stiers. This afternoon we broke a road to get
out wood - a sled road, and hauled up three loads
Geo. Hobbs went away this afternoon. This evening
I sewed a square of patchwork for Rosanna.

Fine day - Wind N. in morning. Hauling wood
all day. Tonight wind calm - cloud in S. W.
looks like a storm. I think it will rain, but
snow first. There is about one and a half
feet of snow in the woods now. Pitt's all day
hay scarce, and prospect for hard times.

76 Wind East This morning. Commenced
snowing at day-light. About ten ^{o'clock} turned to
rain, which continued till toward night.
Rosanna & I wrote verses at our B. this afternoon.
The rest of the day we read.

Monday Jan 9
Wind S.W. and fine. Sent from J. B. & Herb
flying all day. Planting wood in forenoon.
Herb Sabean came in and asked Armin & Pen
to a party at Mr. Suits. afternoon. Father & I went
planting again. I took Armin & Pen out to the party
with the horse and sleigh. Gen. Cook came
tonight for hay. Sold him five Cents for ⁸⁴400
kept his team all night. This evening Armin & I
went out to the party with the horse & sleigh.

Tuesday Jan 10
W. N. and fine. Father & I went to the other
place for hay. I did the chores and cut wood
this afternoon. Rosanna went to school again
today for first since holidays.
Fine all day

Wednesday Jan 11
Clear and sharp this morning. Wind South.
Armin & Pen cutting out. This forenoon
I split a lot of wood that I cut yesterday.
This afternoon I cut some wood for the S. house.
The Inspector was there. Saw some appearance
of a snow storm tonight.

Thursday Jan 12
Wind South, but clear. Clouded up about 10 o'clock.
At eleven shifted N.W. & falling snow this
forenoon. At the 12th. Father and I
hauled wood today with the sled.
The Samba team came here tonight.

Friday
Jan. 13

Saturday am. 13

Sunday Evening. Jan. 14 1877

Sunday

Wind H.S. cold and windy. F. & P. went out to Lucket road for day - took both teams. when they came home Peter & I pitched off the hay. Paranna has been to school today. I wrote some. W. & C. this morning and evening - snowed some in the night - and continued till noon. About 4 or 5 in fell. Quite fine this afternoon. F. & P. were intending to go to Lucket today, but gave it up. Peter put the handle in his axe that I made for him. He made a skate this afternoon - pretty good job for him. I dressed out a bush stick for a H. lid shaft. I cut some wood this afternoon. Piled Apples for him. W. & C. this morning & watering. At the dinner table G's pent-up thankfulness burst forth in a fierce torrent of Anathemas upon Peter and poverty. I doubt if it did him any good farther than this - giving an indigestible load of squamishness, while on my side it only put another brick on the growing wall of separation that ten years of continuous aggravation have piled between us. Daily I strive to overlook it; and endeavour to cultivate those feelings that should exist between us; but everyone of his out-breaks makes greater the distance, and I'm discouraged. He has succeeded in making my life miserable, and a burden. When I was younger his harsh, unthinking tones tolled a continuous death-knell to every rising ambition; his practical obstinacy and narrow-minded bigotry ruled down and trampled out every noble aspiration; and now that he has succeeded in slaying his victim, his cruelty might forbear, but, like the cat that delights to paw in mangleing its body before swallowing, he still goes on. But little he dreams of what he has done.

1877 Wind S.E. clear and warm. My aunt up
the Bay today for a Barrel of Fish. This forenoon
I dug out of the snow at the door the Buck log that
I wanted to split up for chair stuff. This afternoon,
I dressed out some stuff. Father & Peter checked acct.

Friday
Jan 19

O. mild looking like rain. My & I checked acct today
Lath out sword etc. Yesterday forenoon I made
a grind stone crank. This evening I beat
Peter playing checkers. Commenced raining at
two o'clock & continued quite hard till sundown. when
wind shifted to N.

Saturday
Jan 20

W. N. fine & warm. Father & Mother went to look at the
afternoon. I copied a letter to H. C. C. Did business here in
My aunt up to C. packing in the afternoon, & down to
Dennis in the evening

Sunday
Jan 21

Looked all day as though it were going to storm.
Commenced snowing a little just night. Geop Post
was here all the forenoon Annie & Rowanna washed.

Monday
Jan 22

This afternoon Peter & I went over to J. Polato. I
commenced to pencil a picture of a Barn This afternoon
I cut up some wood. This evening Peter & George
brought us our first copy of the "Aurora," a letter for me
from Aunt Alice, also one for Annie from Minnie's

Tuesday
Jan 23

Emeline all day. My & I checked 100 sheaves of oats
this forenoon. This afternoon My & Peter cleaned stand up.
A Canadian Suit Tree Gail came in this afternoon.
I ordered a Geop line (30 cts) My ordered a Prairie
Case (75 cts) Father & Mother came home from the kitchen

Wednesday
Jan 24

Wind S.E. Finished smelting this forenoon & cleaned
up all the oats. This afternoon Annie, Rowanna, Peter & I
visited Grant's school. Sawing some. Father & My at
something in the B. Shop. Rather a stove on the stove

87 1/2

Thursday Jan. 25

Wind North very cold - Frost severe of the season as yet, so it is said. Rosanna did not go to school today. She found my quilt. I have been looking over the Scientific American today for the description of a fountain. Will Coomer came here this afternoon and I cut his hair & shaved him. He stopped to tea and spent the evening. Bin here this evening too. Rosalie Annas died last Saturday. Mrs. Jolley buried same day.

Friday Jan 26

Wind North & pretty cold. Myself went to Weymouth. Father & Bin went to Chelset to look over the Allice farm. I commenced writing a letter to Aunt Alice. This evening we all went up to home to a Candy party. Had a pretty good time. Wind South tonight. Drizzle snowed a little during the night. Wind S.W. & mild. Rosanna & I went to Weymouth. Stopped at Mrs. Randall's till in the evening. I went down to Post Office this afternoon. Got some post cards. I bought some Est. Ledger wood. Soap. Paper & Envelopes. I got the new harness today. J. C. Nichols \$8.00. Got a letter tonight from Mr. Peters, Newport. I heard that Lola Paine & George W. Donald are married. Got a volume of Pollock from Mr. Randall today. Mr. Michael Pearson is very low.

Saturday Jan 27

Wind North & cold, but clear. Annie & I went to Chelset to knitting today. I read "Pollock's" "Blade & Ear" Joseph Porter is here this evening.

Sunday Jan 28

Wind S.E. this morning, looked like a storm, commenced snowing about 11 o'clock. Snowed a little. I have cleared off. Evening pleasant. Afternoon Myself went to Weymouth to get some planks to E. Hagan. Father went to the Mill to see if the water had raised. I made some legs for quilting.

Wednesday, Jan. 30

Thursday, Jan. 31st

Friday, Feb. 1st

Wind N. but calm, clear & warm. Mother had a quilting party today quite a crowd gathered for here. Some dogs came in the evening, and we had quite a lively time. The moon is full now, and this is a magnificent evening. I mailed a post card to Chas. Chas. & Co. N. York. Alf. went to Wagonville today. This forenoon Father went with Snow-shoes to look for a place to haul logs. I feel quite well today. Heavy white frost; Wind South. Heavy mist came in from South, but soon cleared away - fine and warm all day. Eva & Annie stopped here all night and are here yet to night. Alf is going to take them home this evening. Father has been at work in the shop fixing up the lat-slide. This afternoon I messed out some more chair stuff. Pete Neal came this morning. Tom Wilson was in there this afternoon. Father bought a pair of boots for Annie. Mr. Pearson died today at about two o'clock. Aunt Sarah & Mr. Burns here tonight.

Wind South - foggy and warm. Commenced dining soon after daylight, and continued moderately all through the day. Father at work in the shop at 11. This forenoon I read Pollok. Alf. doing nothing. This afternoon Alf. & I went up to the school-house and cut some wood. Will Casman here tonight.

Wind N. but cloudy, or rather foggy, but mild & warm. This afternoon Father & Alf. went back to the Mill lot to break a road for logging, and I went down in the swamp, back of Whims and got some black ash for chair backs. Father & Alf. hauled one team and then came home again. Alf. says there is a good deal of water on the ice.

1877⁴⁴ Wind North, but mild and warm like March
 latter and W. hauling logs. This morning Rowan
 and I leamed the time Mrington. I have been
 sharing out my chain hocks, cutting wood &c
 Willoughby came in this afternoon. He brought the
 paper - a copy of "Rude & Blossoms". The squaws
 were here this afternoon with some baskets. This
 evening Rowanna & I went up the road to let
 folks know that there would be meeting. David
 came here tonight to buy a little hay for his staving
 chaps, I gave him some.

Saturday, Feb. 3rd

Wind North, cloudless fine. He menced the horse to
 Angstroms shed and all went out to meeting at the
 school-house. Heat - Palmers C. and last class of fifth
 were - "His truth connecteth to all generations". After the
 service, I went down with A. S. and after dinner he
 harnessed his horse and came in with me. He has
 finished his "Introduction". It is fine & dry.

Sunday, Feb. 4th 1877

Willoughby preached here tonight. I forget the text
 word for word; but the subject was the Evidence
 of the Christian's Acceptance with God. It was a
 beautiful discourse. South - very cold of it, and
 counter to Campbellism. Mr. Weaver denied today
 I came white frost. W. South. Fine and very warm
 for the season. Latter day hauling logs. I went
 and wrote Willoughby out as far as I can.

Monday
 Feb. 5th 1877

Did not get home till afternoon. I cut some wood
 this afternoon, and finished sending my chaps to bed.

Wind South - cloudy and looked like rain & snow
 right wind shifted to the North. & this evening it is
 freezing. My took a load of boards out as far as I could
 Rained out my cattle legs this afternoon. Will here tonight
 He went up the Bay Saturday & came home yesterday

Tuesday
 Feb. 6th 1877

1849

Monday, Feb. 11. 1849

Wind South till most night when it shifted to West, and tonight there is a clear streak at the West. It has been cloudy and warm with a little fine rain and hail all the afternoon. My. went to the Bridge today and got a barrel of Flour. This morning I filled a chick in two for shed runners for Scot, and the rest of the day I have been helping father in the Pl. Spok. Spok a Gull saw for Pet. shed above. Wind N. all day, but cloudy and warm, - thawing all day. Tonight it is clearing off and looks like fine warm weather. Father and Alf. have been in the woods logging. I have been making Scot a shed. I cut some wood this afternoon, & did the work around. Bethelda has been here this evening

Tuesday, Feb. 12. 1849

Wind North - fine and warm. Father & Alf logging. Painted Scot's shed this morning. Provided dustable legs & cut some wood &c. Pousama at school. Wind North - fine but pretty cold. Father went to the mill today to get it loose in readiness for sawing. My. & Annie went to Inslet today through the woods. This afternoon I went to the office on horse-back and got the mail. Got a copy of "Illustrated Puckey." Pousama had a bit of exercise in the line of Hiramanship tonight.

Wednesday Feb. 13. 1849

Wind North - first of the season - clear & warm. I kept in and read all day. I was sick all last night, but feel better today. This afternoon I made a fire in the room and Pousama & catchee by the fire and read the "Bible-looking Glass." Kimball entertained me tonight in the horse stable with the wonders of Waterwitching, and a narrative of his matrimonial adventures with Mr. Hicks &c.

Monday, Feb. 13. Monday
Tuesday, Feb. 14. Tuesday
Wednesday, Feb. 15. Wednesday

Wind S.W. all day - mild & soft. Sand flying with an occasional glimpse of the sun. Got the heavy logs. Roxanna at school. I got the bottom of my table together &c today. Quite clear tonight. Wind S.W. but gradually worked around, and tonight is nearly North. Commenced snowing this morning with light wind. Increased through the day - snowing and drifting. Tonight pretty rough and cold. Got the finished logging. Mother washed today. I wrote a slight poem "St. Valentine's Day" Joseph Porter here this afternoon, - borrowed Mary Catherine. I think father is not feeling as well as usual tonight; his conduct is strange however.

Wind North - cold and drifting all the forenoon. Cleared off this afternoon fine and lovely. Shining as pretty a sun moon as ever followed the setting sun. Not much snow has fell in this recent storm - probably 3 or 4 inches - however, enough to start the wagon's teams to market again. The road is drifted same. Roxanna did not go to school today. Father has been at work in the shop this afternoon, hewing a sled-bing. Alf doing about nothing. I cut some wood this afternoon.

It is Valentine's ^{day} today; but I did not mail any. Wind N. all day - or West this afternoon and evening quite briskly, but clear and lovely. This morning I went up to the A. House and cut some wood. Peter had just hauled a fresh load of stabs. It seems one of the Jupils threw a ball through one of the windows. It has been at work in the shop fixing up a lot sled with iron shoes. I worked a little at table. Got up till 12 o'clock last night preparing a piece for the press. mailed it today, also a card to Mr. Peter.

Sunday Sept 6

Sat. Evening. Sept. 14th

Friday. Sept. 6th

Sept. 6th 1899

Wind West till tonight - soon about South, and looks like a rain storm. It has been warm and sunny all day. Kid real funny much last night. At the Mill sawing. They say tonight that since they were there last Tuesday some one has been there and carried off the tea-kettle and a tin pint. Gilliland perhaps. I have not done much today, but work at my table a little. Matched two pieces for the top or bed. This afternoon Winball was here to get his axe ground. He got an apple tree limb and prowled about the grounds and fields hunting for "mountain beads". A comical story about David Porter is going the rounds of the community which is the source of considerable amusement. Rosanna is playing the concert. Commenced raining this morning, and continued through the day with wind S.E. East S.E. and North till noon when it stopped. Foggy all the rest of the day.

I made Scot a pair of shoes - he thinking it too wet to go to the mill. This forenoon I read Bartley's "Call". This afternoon I went down to the office with the horse and got the mail. He brought P. Wagoner's "Laurie" which I opened and found my humble contribution. Rosanna & I made two straw frames this afternoon. I claimed out a leaf for my table &c. Will Coerman was here this afternoon. Frying a little tonight.

Wind S.W. all day - in the afternoon with heavy squalls. Alf was up the road somewhere all the forenoon. He had been talking of going down to Bartley's meeting tonight so I went out to D. W. this afternoon - to be stuck on the road. Stormed so I did not go. I did not come in till in the evening. After ten when I got.

Monday Oct. 26

Wind S.E. this morning. commenced snowing soon after Day break. and continued quite snowing fast till most noon, when the wind shifted to the N.W. Mild with slight squalls & a little blue sky till night. I cut some wood A.M. P.M. noticed a error for a lot sled. Roxanna was in the shop with me. She had her book and wrote off some notes. I also planed out the last leaf for my table. Mr. Jacob Newman & Mr. D. Sabean came tonight & this evening they & father have gone up the road to J. Grants. G. & A. have been sawing today.

Tuesday Oct 27

Wind N.W. - fine - but pretty cold. Messrs Newman & Sabean left for Inuket this morning. A.M. Father & W. fixing up eragon sled in the shop. Old Jane and one of the girls were here to dinner. Annie came home from Inuket today Aunt Catherine brought her with the horse to Bill Sporels - she walked the rest of the way. P.M. I cut some wood and made a small beginning at my chair. W. hankin' out lumber from the mill. & father sawing. They are holding good meetings up the Bay now.

Wednesday Oct 28

Wind N. - quite chilly, but fine. I went to the Bridge with a load of Deck plank for Campbell. P.M. I shaved out some of my chain stuff. Jacob's boat was here a while this morning. This afternoon I went to the mill and helped G. saw. I sent seven post cards to the State today. W. got some rings for my table. Roxanna slipped home from school today she has got a bad cough.

Thursday Oct 29

G. sawing, cloudless and warm all day. I have been shaving out stuff in the shop all day. Catherine read me afternoon. G. & A. sawing. R. - at school.

Monday Oct 27
Tuesday Oct 28
Wednesday Oct 29
Thursday Oct 30
Friday Oct 31

11/1
Lovely morning. Everything loaded with frost
When the sun came out the scenery was lovely.
Clear fine all day with wind N. Father sewing &
My starting out binder. I have been working in
the shop at chair stuff. Looks like a storm tonight
Wind N.E. Over-cast and looks a little like rain
I have been in the shop working today.
Charlton Prime came here at noon. Jack Garit came
here this afternoon for some potatoes. Sent some
apples to Mrs. Speer. I shingled Blaine's hair this
afternoon. Willoughby came tonight.
Wind N.E. with fine rain all day. Meeting out at
Southville school house. My & I went. Sent in
Matthew 7th chap 21st verse. "Not every one that saith unto
me Lord, Lord, &c." At close of service J. Wilbur
came in with us. Meeting here in the evening.
Text - I think in John 5th chap. of Jesus "Lest, take
up thy bed & walk"
Wind N.E. cloudy, mild, but quite windy. I went up
to the school house and cut some wood this forenoon.
This afternoon worked a little in the shop.
Mr. Jones went home tonight. This evening I
read to Willoughby "Some way to find out the true
Religion". Cleared off tonight. Wind Westward
N. N. Clear all day & sunny. I went to
Newmarket. Willoughby went with him. (A. M.) worked
in the shop. P. M. Cut wood and Sailed Rowan's
Boats. My daughter one a Serricks Plaster.
This evening we all went out and rode down hill
in the field. A shining Comet on the Ho Snows,
the Moon full, and everything lovely.

27 Wind N. clear & fine. J. sawing.
 M. greasing the harness. I finished shaving
 out my chain stuff this morning. P.M. sawed up
 stuff for bottoms. Tonight Rosanna, M. & I
 went down back of the orchard and rode down
 hill. Mother up to Charliss visiting

28 Wind N. fine M. went to Weymouth. Got a bottle
 of cough medicine for Rosanna & a Derricks Plaster.
 Father sawing. I planed and rounded my bottoms
 today. Mr. Thomas Gates had meeting up the
 road tonight. Annie, Rosanna, M. & I went.
 Sent Rosanna's 5th chap 28 vers. "All things work together
 for good." etc

29 Wind South. Clear in the morning, but clouded
 up through the day, and this evening has begun
 to storm-snow. J. sawing. A. starting brooder.
 I got two. I got two chairs together today. They
 took very well. Mother was down to Mrs. Gagoner's
 Joseph Porter was here to dinner. He brought some Goose
 meat. A Frenchman bought some stoms last night

30 W. S. raining - continued quite hard till 10 o'clock.
 Wind shifted to N. and this afternoon cleared off, but
 very mild and pleasant. J. & A. sawing this
 afternoon. I have got the rest of my chairs ready
 to put together. Mrs. J. Grant was here yesterday

31 Wind South. but fine this morning. Heavy frost.
 Clouded up, and commenced raining about 3 o'clock.
 Father, Annie, Rosanna, & I went up to hear Mr.
 J. Gate preach this morning. Sent "I am not
 ashamed of the Gospel of Christ &c" M. went out to
 Mr. Alphin's this morning, and has not yet got some
 hats. Joseph Porter was in this afternoon

27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 Wednesday
 Thursday
 Friday
 Saturday
 Sunday
 1847
 1847
 1847
 1847
 1847

1774 Wind North. Having some and pretty
cold. Y. sawing. I came home from
McAlpin's this morning. I went down to the
carns and helped him load the deck-planks.
He went as far as H. S. when it began to
snow so that he left his load and came home.
P.M. Esiah Nagour came down to get some
thick put on his own; so I made out the fat,
but Alf. coming before I had scarcely got at
work. I gave it up to him, and went at work
at my chairs again, all of which I finished tonight.
After supper I got on the horse and went out to
H. S. to see if my mail had come, but got
nothing more than common, I wrote a letter
today to L. B. Parker & Son. Dr. Johns.

W. South. C. and snowing some. Snowed a
little through the forenoon when the wind shifted
and cleared off. Y. sawing. I started to go to
Weymouth again today. Took his load as far
as Cap. Cromwell's, when finding the road too
bad he returned - got home about noon.

P.M. He went to start out lumber. I made
two one-handled ones for A. & one for C.
W. South - but fine early in the morning. Blowing hard
and equally all day. Wind gradually worked round
to N. W. Y. sawing. Alf. went to Weymouth.
Charlton Pine and N. Carman came here and
got 20 bushels of potatoes. P.M. I brought the
logs on my table. They do not fit good &
I will have to take them off. Alf. went to
see Amos about Captive trees. He gave his
permission on certain terms.

Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
Sunday

Wed. Mar 9
Thurs. Mar 10
Friday Mar 11
Saturday Mar 12

77 N. S. W. S. & S. E. Clear this morning.
But soon clouded up with a raw wind. Rained
a little just night, but froze as it fell, and this
evening the wind is fresh from the S. E. making
the icy chert-crack as it blows. F. Savings.
A. went to Depwauw. I took my table aside off
and fixed them, painted and sand-papred it.
Cut some wood &c. Commenced a school
Recitation for Resarna. Victor is not well.
Wind S. W. drizzly all forenoon. F. Savings. I
helped Alf make a horse-shoe. I put it on the
horse. P. M. Wind began to blow fresh, and by
night had increased to a perfect gale. There has not
been such a gale for two or three years. It blew
down Philip Resarna's arm. This afternoon Alf & I
ground our new axes. Rained heavily all the afternoon
P. M. and froze a little. F. Savings. Alf & I went
down to the lake this afternoon forenoon to buy for
hay. Could not get any. Cleared off through the
forenoon. P. M. I went to the mill to help edge
boards. James McAlpine came there to see about
the Alvide farm. Alf went and cut some
wood for the school-house & cut some home
I bought. Got a "Great Jackson Journal" and Circular
from Staekmann Dec. Photo copies.
Chris Cassel died this evening. Dropped dead in
P. M. Clear and lovely. Annie & Alf went
out to Southville this morning to hear Mr. S.
Cates. They have not yet come yet.
It snowed ^{so} this forenoon that I set
out to the back door and wrote on the slate
most all the afternoon.

Monday
Mar. 12th

Wind S.W. squally all day. Left starting out
lumber from the mill. Y. sawing. P.M. I went
down in White Woods to look for a chance to
cut cordwood. I took down a tree-kettle and
tapped a tree. P.P.M. I went down and cut
down a couple of trees for cordwood. Cut one
up and then came home - storm disagreeable.

Tuesday
Mar. 13th

N.W. E and snowing a little all day. Y. finished
sawing today. Left hauled out lumber this fore-
noon. P.P.M. I went down in Blime's woods
to cut cordwood. We had scarcely commenced
cutting on a little maple when by a miss. How-
ever managed to cut his post - that was had
however - but we packed off home. We had scarcely
got home when Judson and Debbie came in to
take the girls to a great party tomorrow. They
also brought a piece of iron to make a pick for
a rafting pole. I fixed the pick for them and
sent them off enjoying. Wind N. tonight.

Wednesday
Mar. 14th

N.W. clear - windy and pretty cold. I went to
the mill this morning and finished handling
out the lumber. Annie & Roxanna went out
to W.W. to the party. I went out this evening.
Had a swing in the barn, and a very good time.
N.E. and white frost and hoagy. Y. & I went down
in Blime woods and cut cordwood this forenoon.
Commenced raining about noon and continued
till about eight when the wind shifted to N. and
snowed a little.

Thursday
Mar. 15th

Wind N.W. clear windy and cold. Y & I cut cordwood
this forenoon. I did not chop this afternoon. It did
squally this afternoon and cold.

1877 Wind East and snowing. Snowed most all day. Wind gradually came around to the N. Snowed about five inches. This forenoon I put some leather on his axe handle. This afternoon I went out to Hill Farm to see Garib. Harris's woman was out to Depwants today. He brought me a Post Card from W. Bass a letter for Mother from Annie, and one for Annie and Roxanna from Jimmie. During my absence for the past few days I have been preparing a piece for Roxanna to recite at S. Examination.

Wind N.E. Snowing and blowing - Cold and gloomy. About the middle of the forenoon the storm turned to hail, mingled with rain which continued steady and heavily through the remainder of the day and a great part of the night, until nearly a foot of snow and hail together fell. Will soon be here this forenoon, stopped to dinner and till towards night. Joseph Potts was here to Sea, and John Powers here in the evening.

Wind North - Cold and snowing some. A.M. we turned out to break roads. I yoked the steers and drove the whole length of the district. The wind worked around to the West, and has been squally till about 3 o'clock when it cleared up. P.M. I cut cord wood. My foot has been very lame, so I did not go down. My made a shank occasion for his cut foot. There will be good hauling on the road to Depwants again soon.

Saturday Jan. 17

Sunday Jan. 18th

Monday Jan. 19th

Which stores that sacred fount and bid them flow

1877
Tuesday
Mar 20
11th - 11. all day - clear and cold. J. Cutting
cordwood. I am laid up with a lame back
Mr. Hicks has been working about the roads
today. Tonight I wrote a letter to go to Mr.
Peters. Sep is going out tomorrow.

Wednesday
Mar 21st

12th - 12. fine, but some clouds up. Flowing
some all day and looking like rain.
Commenced raining some about dusk.
This morning Jack White sent for me to come
and as he wanted to see me. I went, &
as expected, he wanted to make a bargain
with me to help him make Maple Sugar.
I did not relish the idea a bit, but he wanted
me to go back and look at his Maples so I
went. They are quite thick, but small. At 10 am
he came for me to go over the lake and help
him start out a kiln piece. He also seemed
to desire assistance, and together we proceeded to
the wood and hauled out the timber. J. Cut
Cordwood this forenoon. I went to Peapack
today Annie & Rosanna had an invitation to a
party at Mr. Steele today, but it looked so much
like a storm that they did not go. However,
Sep & Rosanna made an attempt to go this
evening, but the storm beginning, they did not
go.

A Mother's Tear - Oh, holy, heavenly font:
From what Celestial spring art thou supplied,
That givest forth earth's purest, clearest gem,
A Mother's Tear. Of word and act unkind
Were mourned in penitence unfeigned and deep
Before in after time, those they were

177

Wind South East, and raining as hard as it has for the last ten years. About the middle of the afternoon the wind shifted to the North and the storm, for a few minutes, diminished to a drizzle, but in a little time was back again to the South, and raining as hard as ever.

Last evening a few claps of thunder came accompanied with some bright lightning in the N.W. We have all hands been in the house all day, reading &c. Raining heavily tonight.

N. E. Still raining heavily. It has rained the greater part of the night, and continued without intermissions till about five O'Clock, when the wind shifted to North, and the rain ceased.

Brought the wind is blowing fresh from the N. & looks as though it might snow. This afternoon father went to the mill. It is said the water is about a foot below the top of the stump.

Nothing of importance transpired today. Roxanna & I over hauled the papers and stuff in my room. We put my coat in press.

Wind N. & rose set, cleared off calm and lonely as a summer morn. & remained almost cloudless through the day. I cut cord-wood all day. My went out to the office with the horse & carriage this morning - brought me a copy of "Hall's H." I mailed a letter to Hards Dept. Roxanna & I went down in the woods and tapped a tree.

P.M. My helped split some C. wood. I went over to Porter's and got the saw and then went up & cut some wood for the school. The snow has melted & my feet today.

Monday Mar 21st
Tuesday Mar 22d
Wednesday Mar 23d
Thursday Mar 24

877- Tuesday April 3rd

Wind North - Rained a little during the night. Snow falling quite fast all the forenoon, but melting as fast as it came. I went to the mill this morning to see if all was right. Alf went to the Bridge on horse-back to get Harris on ice. Harris cut some wood to the door. P. M. F. & H. cut cord wood. Alf made a bundle. I have not done anything. Clear at the West.

Wednesday April 4th

Wind North East - fresh breeze - fine and warm. Alfred and Harris started cord wood all the forenoon, and chopped all the afternoon. F. & I split wood all day. Bin looking safe. He made five or six cakes of sugar last night.

Thursday April 5th

W. E. sprinkling all day. This morning Alf helped Bin start out a spar. All hands chopping the rest of day. Rosanna came down where we were at work after school was out. The lake is partly open now, the snow about all out of the woods, the grass starting, and everything promising an early Spring.

Wind N. E. Cloudy - Windy and sprinkling. A. M. Latta went to the mill to run in some logs. Alf & Harris splitting cord wood. I wrote a bill this forenoon for John S. Brooks. P. M. All hands cutting cord wood but one. I planted a lot of Spruce bushes & set out a Birch Bush in front of the house.

1877 Wind N.E. and a slight drizzling rain all day. This morning Alf, Harris & I went down to the lake and launched the boat. The ice is about all out of the lake. The rest of the day they were all cutting @ wood. P.M. Mother & I made a start to go to the Bridge, but it being so late when we got ready that Mother gave up going. So Ponama & I went over to Mr. McAlpine and got a canvas bag and then went down to the office for the mail. I got three letters - from Henrietta, Mr. Perry & National Publishing Co. Ponama got a letter from Willie.

April 7th
Saturday

N. N. E. Ice & clouds drifting over all day. The sun peeping out now and then. Father went out to St. H. in the afternoon. All the rest of us home all day. Will's lesson came in the afternoon, stopped to tea & till ten o'clock. He brought some Maple Sugar. Wind N.E. quite raw - The sun showing out a little occasionally. All of us but Alf in the cord wood all day. I went to Mr. Stet's this forenoon and bought in the oat-meal. Alf started out some wood this forenoon. The darks have been along with smelts today. P.M. Aunt Chire came here.

April 8th
Sunday

N. N. E. Cloudy & raw. Alf & Harris starting out wood. Father & I finished splitting wood. Whim helped shape today. P.M. all chopped but Alf & Harris.

Monday
April 10th

Monday Feb. 11

Thursday Feb. 14

Friday Feb. 13

Saturday Feb. 14

1877 Wind & weather unchanged except a little colder. All hands chopping all day. Blinn helping us. Nothing of importance occurred. W. Same - partially clear this morning but cloudy & squally all the rest of the day. Prather & I went to Neysmouth. Went to Hogan's office to get a Deed fixed up. I got a Granite fork today at Hought. Prather purchased several things needed to be hewn. The road is remarkably good for the season.

Wind North-clear all day, but quite windy. All of us began chopping this morning, but Alf's hand being sore, he left off and went at work hauling Manure down in the field. Blinn helped in the afternoon (chop). After dinner I made Seat a cart. This evening Annie Cox, W. & I went for a boat sail. We found the Boat had broken loose from its fastening and drifted several rods where it had filled & sunk - with oars & o float by its side. We landed up at the "Land bed" where we left the boat.

Wind South early with frost - but shifted to North, where it remained through the day, with a clear sky. Alf went to Neysmouth today with a load of plank (ship). H. Harris & I finished the fence, with exception of a few scattering trees - about a day's work for one man. Alf bought one two papers, "Lew's Rural" & "Farm & Folks Weekly" - very nice papers.

1877 Wind North and as fine as can
be. Last night Ponama & I concerted a
scheme to go to Yarmouth tomorrow, so
this morning I hauled the carriage up
to the well, and we dished some water
on it. P.M. Annie & Ponama went up to
social meeting and I stayed in my
room. R.W.'s wife came towards night
and stayed till after tea.

Wind N. fine. Started for Yarmouth at
quarter past eight this morning. Bent the
new harness for the first time. We got
to Mr. Normondays at half past eleven.
Stayed till after one and then went on.

Got to town about sun down. Ponama
went to Mr. B. Kaye and I took my
team to a heavy stable & then went to
Mrs. C. Prince. Stopped about town till about
two o'clock and then went to bed.

Wind North still fine. I raged about
till just noon when I went to Kaye's
where I remained till afternoon. Spent
the afternoon in visiting the various business
houses. Called in at Mr. Kaye in the
evening for P. to go for a walk -
we looked around for an hour or so.
Purchased a stereoscope & twelve views for
two dollars. Ponama got some Card
Board for Mattoc. I accompanied
her to her lodgings, and then repaired
to my own quarters for the night.

Sunday April 6

Monday April 6

Tuesday April 7

Friday April 18
Saturday April 19
Sunday April 20
Monday April 21
Tuesday April 22
Wednesday April 23

877 Good North Weather still today.
He intended to start for home this
morning, but a man I wanted to see
would not return from St. John till the
Boats arrival. so we did not set out
for home till after noon. We started
at about three & came to Shear's at
dark. Counted on our way through
Chick Camp twenty five parkers of various
stages of development, from the bald-tailed
squawker of two weeks morning up to
old swine that reminded me of a harrow
with four legs.

Wind East. but quite fine - Clouded up
through the day and tonight looks like
a storm. We started from Shear's at about
eight & got home at one o'clock. S. & L.
have been rafting logs while we were
gone. & Harris has been down because.
This afternoon I went out to the Wright
place to see parkies there. Just got home
Wind South. Drizzling all day. My & Harris
pitched the wind from under the stable
Harris commenced to make a new
karran. I have been all day packing
up my things for fishing. I want to start
early in the morning.

Wind South West. Drizzling & disagreeable
Started early this morning for Capment.
Got down the river at half past eight
Amos thought it too tough to cross. So I
went down to Killough's.

1874 Kind N. E. clear & beautiful, but quite chilly. Annie D. went up to the Bethel to church this forenoon & she & Annie D. came to Willoughby's dinner. P. M. Spivey & Mrs. Salen went to meeting & I kept house alone. I wrote some verses in Annie's Park. I wonder if I can recollect some of them?

April 21st Sunday

What odds does it make
What pathway we take
Through life's vexing brambles to pass,
If Jesus our friend, He can trust to the end
For a home in heaven at last.

How the ^{numbers} daisies soon fade,
And loved ones are laid
From our sight in the dark, silent tomb;
But no partings are there, no sorrow nor care,
And the flowers are forever in bloom

The bubbles that gave ~~to~~
To the snow-crested wave
To glide when it burst on the shore.

How never more cold, more devoid of a soul
Than the mask which false friendship hath worn
Hearts hunger and shay
By life's weary way,

When but one kind word or a smile
Would be as a star through the darkness afar
To guide home a wandering child.

These were only a few stray thoughts that crossed my mind, so I penned them. Of course they are not meritorious, and will not stand the slightest criticism

Monday
April 23
Continued.

Happy Wind North - clear & beautiful.
I did not say that I was at prayer meeting
last night. It was as good a meeting
as ever I attended. This morning
started for Westport. When I went up to
the ferry I found Basil awaiting me. The
wreck being very slight. He had to row
all the way over. I was very sore and
I was quite fatigued when we arrived at
Sandy Cove. The mail had not come
so I strolled around about an hour or so.
Saw in with Mr Morse and had a little
chat. At last the postman came, but had only
one horse and a light carriage. He borrowed
an express, and with one of Mr Morse's sons
who was also bound for Westport, we
started from Sandy Cove at about half
after Ten. My traveling companions were
not as congenial as I could wish. The
driver had a terrible propensity for profanity,
which he exercised vigorously, and in a ready
off handed manner that showed considerable
cultivation in that line. Young Morse smoked
continuously, and took a brisk part in the
conversation which the driver led off. The
driver would frequently break forth in a little
one which I by accident with his conversation
and which I thought did not illustrate or
add to the accompanying topics. The lines
ran something in this manner,
"Oh! beautiful bells, you are merry and sad,
telling your tale of goodness to all."

1874 Wind Northwesterly and fine. I have helped Mr Peters all day all day, fire up lines &c. This afternoon we went across the harbour and got a boat-load of cord-wood. The evening I went over to Ruggles store and got some pins & a bottle of ink, & after I returned wrote a letter to Bonama, - Bless his heart.

Wednesday
April 21

This morning wind S. but foggy. We got around early. Mr Peters, Jack & I took the boat and started for the nets, and the rest came behind in the vessel. We met Mr Mc Dermont coming back from his nets, saying there were no herring in, so we turned about and met the vessel. Jack & I went on board and Mr Peters hailed a Steam dredge that was just then passing for there to take him back as the tide was running out strong. He sailed down to the southward of the island where we came to an anchor. He only had two or three herring apiece, so did not do much. I caught five Cod-fish when my stomach pleased me, so I went below. However one of the old fishermen on board only caught seven. He only stopped till the tide turned when we came back. I was not very much sick, but rather more than was agreeable. This evening I called on Mrs Leppin

Thursday
April 22

1874 Kind Nesting. This morning

Thursday April 26

we set-sail at an early hour and ran down to the south of the island to the nets to look for bait. We found none, so took the nets up. It was very rough and this morning. We got in again by noon. P.M. I helped Hotted Graham plough up a little patch of ground for Mr. Peters. Went to a Temperance Meeting tonight. Speakers Messrs. Parsons McDonald. Armstrong. Bailey. Rev. Mr. Lott Mr. Mr. Parker. Recitation by Mr. Wilson.

Looked like rain this morning but cleared off fine. Went out this morning at 1 o'clock to the south of Full Rock and set the nets. Then anchored till daylight when we took up the nets with only about 30 hearing, and set-sail for the S. I. We sailed about 30 miles to a shoal place, where all hands but one went at work hauling fish. I was too sick to do anything so I curled up on the deck. Oh but I was so sick! None but those of like experience can imagine anything of it. I lay flat on my back on the deck while the vessel rolled heavily on the tremendous swell that was running. A fish that had missed the net and lay on deck flapped along till it got right to my face, and there he stopped his dirty shimmering tail across my mouth, and I had not courage to move it or get out of the way.

Friday April 27

1877 I was very, very sick yesterday.
 I did not eat a mouthful, and when
 I got here to the beach - the tide being
 out, I could not walk up from the boat
 to the road without laying down on
 the stones. I was so weak & sick. I
 would be pretty nearly discouraged, were
 it not that I hope soon to get over
 my sea-sickness. But I'm bound now
 to give up until I have made a fair
 trial. It seems that when ever I
 undertake anything, something must
 turn up to foil my plans. I know I
 would so love fishing. It is such fun
 to pull in the big Cod-fish, but I can-
 not stand much more sea-sickness, and
 if there were anywhere else to go but home,
 they did not want me to come - gave
 me one fortnight to get back in, and
 although the reasons they gave, ^{for} me not to
 come, will never drive me home. I'd
 instead of sympathy, I would get only
 ridicule should I return. They will
 say, "I knew it would be so - he went
 down there, and just because he got a
 little sea-sick packed back home again.
 What a fisherman!" But why need I
 despair so soon? I want to home yet
 awhile. I'm bound it a fair trial, live or
 die. But I'm awful sick tonight.
 Have not eaten a crumb since yesterday.
 The other boys got a few fish today

Continuation of Previous page

W 7/4 Wind South but fine

Saturday April 28

The vessel got a few herring this morning and went out to try for a few fish. I was too sick to go. This forenoon I strolled through a clump of Spruce bushes on the hill in search of game - found a few crabs. The rest of the day I have lain on the lounge. The vessel came back about the middle of the afternoon - only got a few fish. and tonight she is going to start for Grand Massan, for to look for bait. If I feel any better tonight I will go too. But that I will be needed very much but because I want if possible to get used to the sea if I am ever going to.

Mr Ford Gladys came here this afternoon.

Sunday April 29

Wind easterly all day - cloudy & began to sprinkle a little in the afternoon. Last night about sundown we set sail for Grand Massan. The wind was quite fair and then a fresh little breeze. The moon shone dimly out, and we had a splendid run. We did not stand any regular watch took turns on deck. We got in Bay North Head light about 3 o'clock this morning. I was not much sick last night. He stopped on board all the forenoon but this afternoon Benson Foster & myself went on shore, on a small island & ranged about till about night. I have been pretty sick today. Tonight we set our nets behind Chick Islands.

1874 Wind N. East, squally with
 heavy rain. We took up our nets at
 high water 12 o'clock last night, and set
 sail for Nova Scotia again. Through
 the night the wind was southerly & blew
 us almost up to St. John. It shifted
 by morning to the N. E. and East, &
 we had a rough time of it. The wind
 came on tremendous squalls, tearing
 away the halypard & gree fastenings
 and stripping the foresail. The rain
 poured down, and the wind blew furiously
 at times, but we had to work steady
 to keep things right. About 12 o'clock a
 squall struck her. We had one reefed the
 mainsail, jibs and stay sail, and with
 only a single reef foresail could
 scarcely keep right side up. However the
 wind shifted a little more to our favour
 and with the help of the tide we made the
 passage tonight. If ever I was sick
 since the day I was born it has been
 since we left Grand Manan. A sick feeling
 I cannot attempt to describe them.
 I am here at Mr. Peters room in my lair,
 and feel everything else but comfortable.
 The room seems to swim round and
 rock just as the vessel and I cannot
 walk without steadying myself.
 I think I will stop ashore till I feel
 better and then buy it again and if I'm sick
 again, I don't know as I can do better than
 go home. Let folks say as they will

Phil. Galt
 Phil. Galt
 Phil. Galt

1877
Today did not
com

Wind North - quite fine. I stopped ashore today. Nothing of note happened. This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Piers went over to Westport. The vessel went out today but did not do much. I think I will go tomorrow.

Friday
Sundays Bay / at

Foggy this morning. We got around early put some wood on board and started out - the N. Passage. & ran down South of the Island today. Got quite a haul of fish at S. water. I caught a few, but was so sick that I could not do much. Towards night we ran South to the "old Smoker" off Yarmouth & anchored for the night. If I ever spent a pleasant night, now is the time.

Saturday
Feet
New York

Quite fine this morning, but windy & rough. Tried to fish some, but was too rough. So started for Westport. Wind N.E. dead ahead, tide against us. It was a hard sail to get up to the island. About the middle of the afternoon the wind came fresh with heavy rain. We got in at five o'clock. Mrs. Piers died this morning.

Sunday
Bay
Sundays Bay

Wind N.E. Cold - raining & snowing. About 10 o'clock wind shifted to West, but still raining some. Put my things on board Capt. Coggins vessel & started for home. Got up to Sandy Cove towards night & anchored. Could not get up the Bay on account of the tide. I was not sea-sick today at all, but I don't feel very crack. The day has been very disagreeable.

1877 Wind West - Clearing off. Set sail
 for Jan. B. - is wharf at Jan. vic.
 ran over to Gilberts Cove to await
 the tide. I conclude that I would go
 ashore here, thereby saving me five
 miles walk; so two of the crew put me
 ashore about half a mile above the cove.
 I left my things at a punch house to be
 sent down by Iram tomorrow. Then I
 jugged on & got to the Bridge at Eleven²⁴.
 I waited there two or three hours for a
 team but as none appeared I started
 on. By Jim Danetto I met J. Porter
 and went back to the Bridge with him. Then
 they came in with him & I got home at dark.
 I don't hardly think they expected me
 very much. Poor little it. I am glad
 I was to see her. At 4 P.M. got home from
 Edinburgh yesterday. I took a load
 of potatoes to the cove for Gidney. Moved
 Grants things out, took Porter's Buck-
 wheel up the Bay, while I have been gone
 I am beautiful. My has been hauling
 out manure today all day. At 4 P.M. went
 up the Bay this afternoon to be at the
 Dedication of N. Dange's building house. Port
 went down to the river tonight - caught
 W. West - fine. This morning we went
 down to the Lake for a walk. After our return
 we went over to Lusk. Will Cooman was
 here most all the afternoon & to tea with me in the
 evening. I guess had a fair old day. Home at
 today

Friday 4th

Saturday

Sunday 6th

1877 And N.E. Cold with dripping rain.
 Spent down in the field this morning
 and planted two rows of potatoes. This
 afternoon we took the boat and covered
 up off of Charley's to try for trout, but
 wind blew so we could not do anything
 and so returned. Windy and cold.

Put to care the
 potatoes & day got to be

Monday
 Great

Tuesday
 Fair &

Wind N.E. Hazy fresh - cloudy & cold.
 Alf & I planted today - planted 2 rows.
 G. & M. came home this afternoon. Brought
 Rose a letter & one for me from Heith.

Wed
 Fog

W. N.E. Cloudy & cold Alf hanting out
 game - G. & I planting. Hope it will be.

Thurs.
 Fair

W. N.E. - Raining some all day. G. & I
 sawed up a Shingle-lag & this afternoon.
 I split some shingles and Alf showed

Friday
 Fair

W. North. Cloudy this morning but cleared
 up through this forenoon. Planting again.

Saturday
 Great

W. West - fine. Alf and I went to the
 Bridge today. Look out a load of Ship Plank
 I went down to Capt. Grants & got two eggs
 of the Buff Cock's breed. I took out a bait
 and got it full of mud out of the river to try
 its fertilizing properties. I got a knife - some
 flower-pots for Mother - a hat. &c. Got
 my Grape vine & Alf's Prairie Rose from
 Ship. pd 50 cts for Grape-vine & 75 for Rose.
 Got my trunk & clothes bag from Sam's.
 Mailed a letter today to H. N. to Lewis for
 a Book. I was smoky today. Sprinkled this
 afternoon. Tonight thundered & lightning
 heavy tonight with rain. Saw Uncle John
 today.

Wednesday
May 16th
Thursday
May 17th
Friday
May 18th
Saturday
May 19th
Book of
Explanations

8^{PM} I got two or three days behind and made a slight mistake. The last day on the other page should be Saturday, but instead I have put it Monday. I will try and rectify by putting Saturday & Sunday ^{here} Wind N. fine and warm. We have been planting today. Mother sowed her flower seeds. Father cut out an apple tree where Annies cherry used to stand while I was gone to the Island. Father cut down several of the dead cherry trees from in front. It makes it look odd. P. N. - Fine. Sunday School at Rivardale school house opened today followed by a discourse from Bro. Sato, from the last two verses of James 5th Chap. I was prevailed upon to say I would undertake a class, but Bro. Sato's reaction not to go again. - this are such a little. P. M. Off. Annies boat went out to McArthur, did not get home till late. Wind North - slight breeze. Clear fine, beautiful. Finished planting today. I put my river-bond-part of it on the grass today and planted a hill of potatoes on the west. Joseph Porter burnt his truck today. P. N. - fine - smoky and very warm. My. planting out the time dressing and hards where potatoes grew last year. Father fixing the fence around the yard. I set out some trees in my field today. Planted my gooseberries. Saturday the wood looked pretty green.

1877. Wind East. Quite fine but
smoky. Afternoon dark and smoky
with a few sprinkles of rain. Father at work
fixing yard fence. M. hauling out top-
dressing - Hauled out the lime compost &
the remainder of the yard stuff. In the
forenoon I made a cucumber bed and
planted the seed. I fixed up the hop-poles.
P.M. I went through to Luskett to look for
seed potatoes and Rantams. On the way
I caught seven trout. I went to G. Pinner
but the door was fast and no one home.
I stopped to Bill. Sparks and got some
seed potatoes. It begins to look quite
like summer now. The woods look quite
green. Last Monday (14th) I saw cherry
blossoms at Brook's at Weymouth. Last
Tuesday (15th) Mother made some Wharfedale
sauce. I think the earliest we ever had.
Father set out a little maple bush by the door
this morning. Mother, Annie & Rowan are
cleaning house. Cleaned the room and
bedroom today. The garden looks fine
now. The "Fleeting Hearts" are blossomed out.

Wind N. A little foggy this morning, but
soon cleared away fine till clouded up in
the P. tonight and raining a little. I
commenced sawing today. A.V. hauling
out manure in my little field. At noon
A.V. went back to the Bear trap. Found
the trap worn to pieces and bait gone. T. Daffan
came and got 6 bush of potatoes today.

Monday May 14th

Tuesday May 15th

Saturday May 19th

Wind N. E. Cloudy and quite cold in the morning, but cleared off at noon.

Mother and Rosanna put down the bedroom and room carpets. Yesterday they repaired the kitchen. Alf has been trying to fix the harness. I went down in my apple tree field and made a beginning to plant some potatoes. Two Friendsmen A. Pulanow and Mark White were here to dinner, after which I went to the mill with them to see father about the sale of the Albido place.

Alf went to the Bridge this afternoon. Bought Annie three letters. After I came back I planted several rows of potatoes. Tonight I set out a maple tree this side of the well.

Wind West - looked a little like rain this morning but did not. Cleared off beautifully this afternoon. All of us went out to hear Mr. Willoughby preach, but Annie and I did not.

Left 3rd Psalm and 8th Verse "Salvation belongs unto the Lord." After service F. M. and Willoughby came home in the carriage, and Rosanna & I walked. Alf went out to Mr. Alpines after meeting.

In the afternoon I commenced to write a letter to Henrietta. Meeting here again in the evening. First Cor. 13th and 8th Verse "Charity never faileth."

Mr. Hall Brooks was here to meeting tonight with hair of formal cut.

Sunday May 20th

Monday. 25th May 1874

Went to the creek near the Mill corner of house

Monday. 25th May 1874

1874 N.A.W. Fine - I got up early this morning and went down to see George B. Burnt-land, as I partly agreed to plant some of it. I went to the river and caught a trout. Mr Sabau went home this morning. Alf & I hauled out some manure for my potatoes. After noon Mr went down and baited the bear-trap, as a bear was prowling about Jim Casman's old house. Father is sawing today. P.M. I have been planting. Alf went to the mill and hauled out the last of the Deck Plank. Jack Best was here today. Quite fine today. Wind N & S.W. Clouded up towards night. Commenced raining a little at dark. Alf went to the bridge today with the Deck Plank. This forenoon I hauled out two loads of manure with the sters. I don't think I will plant any of Porter's "burnt-land". After dinner Will Cosman & I went down to the Bear-trap. He brought up two Horn-beam trees and an Ash. Will had one H.B. and I had the others. It has been sawing today. I planted some potatoes this afternoon. Annie Cox are washing. A. E. rained a little all night, and all day. I helped G. saw. He sawed 11 logs. Alf stayed home to shave shingles, but of course did not make any. N. & Sabau came in tonight and got a bush of Oats.

1877
Friday
Wind N.E. - Cloudy and quite raw.
The sun looked out a little about noon.
F. & Alf sowed. I finished planting my
potatoes by Rhine. This afternoon I went
over while Will C. was planting in his
burnt land. Annie and Rosanna went to
Weymouth today. Rosanna got her photographs.

W. N.E. raining a little all day. I made
R a pair of slippers. This morning I went
down to the bear-trap. The best of day
not doing much. Alf went to Weymouth P.M.
Will C. here this evening. Alf went up & slept
with him. Yesterday Jim Casman saw a
bear in Cereno's mill road - or, says he did.
Wind E. raining all day moderately.

Rosanna and Fudge going up the Bay
today. but the rain prevented. F. cobbling
a little. A.M. Rosanna and I stayed here
in my room. I read wrote on the state &
she read "Housewife School Master" P.M. Alf
went to the mill and edged five loads of
boards. Sretha Grabahn & Ellen H. came down ^{the Bay}

W. N. Cloudy in forenoon cleared off towards
night - lovely and fine. P.M. P. & I went to
Church. Annie & Alf went up to C. Meeting.
Alf got his bear with G. Casman & then
went through to Lewis to Meeting.

My Minnie Anthony who is domiciling
with G. Pagnone. and Susetta Marshall
are all the lads of the prudent Youth.
Our drive home tonight was lovely. The woods
is in beautiful green & the sunset was
glorious

Friday
Saturday
Sunday
May 27

Monday May 29
Tuesday May 30
Wednesday May 31

1877 Wind West - Fine and breezy.
This morning Alf & I and Rowan crossed
the lake in the boat and went back to the
beaver traps. Then on our return, went at-
wood to repair the pig-pen. He showed it
all out to day ready for repairs. P.M. Alf went
to Weymouth - took out 8.00 ft of lumber.
Pip E. Hobbs called in this morning.

W. West. Light breeze beautiful and fine. I have
been very unwell today & have not done much.
This forenoon G. & A went down in the woods
and hewed some sleepers for the pig-pen.
P.M. We went down & hauled up the stuff &
put in the sleepers &c. Spring is advancing
rapidly. Yesterday I saw the first Dandy-horn
gone to seed.

W. West - pleasant breeze - clear. A.M. G.
put in the studs, floor &c. Rowan took Mother
out to G.H.'s with horse & carriage. P.M. Alf
went out to Weymouth with a load. G. & A
boarded up and finished the inside of the
pig-pen. I made a fire in the field and burnt
the old rubbish. Mary Elvina hooden to Charles
Nato a week. He cleared her out today.

Wind unchanged - Beautiful & fine. A.M. We
got the sheep up to shear. Alf & I made some
furrows and put out one load of manure down by
Whines. P.M. Hauling manure. Quite a number
girls spent the afternoon here. The Misses James C.
Clarinda, Bethelde, Ellen J. Hobbs & Hannah Dene
Maggie & Sarah Stule came along at dusk so with
Will C. Will & A. Stule, Harris C. & A. Porter one had
quite a lively time swinging in the barn

1877

Friday June 1st

A. N. fine and warm. Warmest yet of the season. Myself have been working hard all day, and finished planting out the manure on my little field by Blinn. Father has not been doing much. W. Coon. Myself went to the lake at noon for a swim. Andy Quinn was here yesterday to buy out Steers - did not get them. I saw the first Bullfrogs in blossom yesterday. Lilies are beginning to show their blossoms a little.

Saturday June 2nd

A. N. fine again & quite warm. I dropped potatoes this forenoon and set plants. After dinner Poamma & I got ready to go up the Bay. We started at 2 o'clock. We stopped at Weymouth an hour or two, where Poamma caught Arnie a cat-fish. We then proceeded down to Millington. We did not see Millington - he was on Ennet. But George & Arnie are good as ever, and we had a good time. About sun-down we proceeded on our way, & got to Westing just dark. I have not felt well today.

Sunday June 3rd

A. N. Beautiful fine. The forenoon I passed pleasantly away in talking & reading. After dinner Poamma & I went to Mr. Mubing cutting at Cushman's on our way. Text in 1st Thos. 5th Chap. 23rd verse. "And the God of Peace sanctify us &c." After meeting we went up to Mrs. Nickerson's to tea & then came down to hear Mr. Skinner preach. Text - Math. 5th & 16th. "Let your light shine before the world." Hamford has begun his house.

Monday June 4th 1877

Monday June 4th 1877

1877 Fine day again. This morning I went up to Cousin's a while & then went up to George's and Uncle John's. Martha Landry was to Uncle John's. She is a very good looking woman. I got dinner to Uncle John's and then went up to Uncle Will's a little while. About the middle of the afternoon I went down to Mrs King's again and got ready for home. Aunt Eliza came home with me. Poor little Rosanna. Oh! how hard it was to leave her, not to meet again for months - perhaps never. I gave little the picture that I offered to let her keep in the album, O what a wonder I give now could I recall that act. Rosanna thought that I would rather let her have the picture than her, but it was not so. She fixed up her little face to cry about it - but it was too late, and must forever remain for Rosanna to mourn. A round good round. I could not clasp her in my arms, till her I ^{was} easy, and ask her to forgive me. But I know the will. She has already forgiven when I did not deserve, and loved me the more when I was unkind.

Fine again. Father sewing. My mother went down to the beach this morning. P.M. My mother went to the bridge. I have been sick all day. My mother brought home Greta's shoes.

Rained a little shower last night. Cloudy this morning. Shaving through the forenoon. My mother went to Newmarket this afternoon. My mother sewing. Commenced raining again tonight. Apple trees in full bloom.

1874 Wind South East. Sunshine &
clouds bill towards night - then clearing.
I got some Cabbage plants from Augustin
this forenoon and set them out. I wrote
this forenoon. P. M. J. went to the Mill
I went with him for the first time. He
was there once in the United on the ice
two years ago, with Durian &c. I made a
Cucumber bed, and some beds for beets &
kale. Poor little P., I wonder how she
is getting along with her deary tonight.

Friday June 8th Thursday June 7th
W. Southerly - partially cloudy. Aft. sent to
Newmarket. I sent some money to L. for my
to pay for last years boots. J. went to the
Mill. This forenoon I planted some pole
beans, made some tomato hills & planted
some squash. P. M. I went to the Mill.
Took some provision to stop all night. &
my fishing tackle for setting. Joseph Porter
came there at dark.

Saturday June 9th
W. Southerly - partially clear - few sprinkles
of rain, & warm. Joseph & I caught 14
eels last night. I & A sawed today.
Y. was back to a fire that has been
burning on the rear of our lots, yesterday.
Aft. was to Newmarket this forenoon with a
load, and this afternoon I & Anne went
down to Lugging town with W. & L. So here.
The lilacs are in full bloom now.
Capt. J. Binigay's marriage appeared in this
week's paper. I got two letters today - one
from Roxana. one from Holland Novell &c.

1879

Sunday again. Wind South - cloudy and dark all day. I have stayed up stairs all day and read and written. I finished a letter to Henrietta & commenced one to Winama. There is no meeting today as Mr. Gato is away to the South Range. Oh how lonely it has been here today. I wish I could be a little while where I was last Sunday. How I would like, just for a minute, if no longer to see Winama!

Summer will soon be in full blast again. Today I found five ripe Shaw berries for the first. I will have to pick Shaw-berries alone this Summer, but I won't mind Summer if, if - but then, what good is there for me to tell.

I cannot do anything to earn anything for myself, so what's the good for me to build Castles in the air. I will soon be in my twentieth year - Oh well, I won't say any more about it. From my window here I see the first white daisy. How sweet it looks! What a world of tender memories the sight awakens! As I look at the daisy, and the green fields, from the nearest wood a swanp- robin is pouring forth its burden of melody. All are happy, and why should not I?

Wind S. W. partly clear at times, and occasionally a few drops of rain. This morning Mr. Hill, Cosman & I went back to fight fire.

We did not get home till about five o'clock. We found that the bear had been to the trap again, gnawed the trees, & riddled around. The fire has not yet done

Sunday June 14th

Monday 15th

1877 - Continued from last page.

much damage, and as it looks like rain tonight, we hope it will not.

Uncle Alf. came home from Lugging tonight. Annie brought me a bottle of Radway's Resolvent, & a box of Pills. If they do not help me I will give up.

I have pictured to myself a time when I should be well again, when I should carry out some of the projects which I have vainly dreamed of. I can judge the future from the Past. How often I have indulged in imaginative speculations.

Fancy's flimsy tissues assumed glorious proportions, which, for a moment mocked reality; but while I gazed the tints of the baseless fabric dimmed, and my gorgeous castles of Air vanished into Naught like the vision of a dream. It is doubtless so now in the golden days of youth or early life. In an atmosphere of imagery we "live and move and have our being". Life spreads out in glorious prospect before us. Fame, Riches, luxury and ease, like the phantom mirage of the desert to the weary-footed traveler, seem just ahead, but elude our eager grasp. The Laurel wreath of Fame tempts ambitious genius into the rugged ways of Science. And how few pass on! Difficulties undreamed of beset the road, and, discouraged and disheartened, the student lays down

Sunday June 11th - Continued

1874 - his book, and turns aside often to
a vicious course, and thus proving true
the words of Pope -

"A little learning is a dangerous thing"
Yes, youth is a time of great anticipations,
lofty aims and noble purposes; but speeding
years make it all a delusion. Care, anxiety,
sorrow and disappointment chill the glowing
fount of youthful impetuosity, and the many
influences that made sweet-toned melodies
to young hearts, are to "Manhood's senseless
ear inaudible". O that the purity, innocence
and love of childhood could be preserved
through life, what a different world would be
ours! These tender, angelic graces united
with the wisdom of mature years would make
life a Paradise - a heaven on Earth, instead
of the cold, faithless, wearisome world that
it so often proves. Often have I thought of
the thoughts and impressions that were mine
in childhood, when, like a half-forgotten song,
little fragments, flutter back over memory's
chords. Then life was a long summer day.
Sin had not cast its blighting gloom over
the shadowless spirit. How I often wish that
those days could return that I might live
them over again!

Some stern, orthodox old Calvinists,
who are brinyful of their old foggy cobweb
notions, of which they have a far greater
supply at command than of that rare
commodity known as Common Sense.

Monday, June 11th. - Continued

Monday June 16 Continued.

15 } - will tell of "total depravity", will tell us that since Adam's "Fall" the whole human race has been steeped in iniquity, and that nothing but Grace - free, unmerited Grace, can restore debased humanity to the height from whence it has fallen. They will say that every son and "darker" of Adam that is born into the world brings with it the inherent "Curse" in the bud ready for development.

Do not shrink back aghast at my my words; wait and I will explain.

I believe that Adam's transgression brought death into the world and all our woe.

I believe that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God"; that there is not an individual in all the world that has not sinned, and I believe that unless they repent and turn to God, everlasting death is their doom, and that nothing but Grace

"Can do helpless sinners good."

Yes, I hold to all this, and I believe that we are born with an inclination to evil - a proneness to yield to temptation; and as soon as we are brought in contact with the evil influences of the world - which are far stronger than those for good - our plastic nature is soon moulded.

But there is a time in life - at least there was in mine - when the days flowed on like a fair chain linked with sunbeams.

Nature was the temple at whose altar bowed The sunshine, the birds, the living

Monday June 11th 1891

11th Their life of music, the young leaves of
June, the dewy fields, the waving grass, the
wandering winds, the far off stars, the azure
sky, the forest haunts, and the wild moaning
waves - these were the bright spirits that walked
by my pathway, haunted my imagination,
and lived in my dreams; and though they
are dear to me still, yet they do not fill me with
that overflowing, innocent, wild delight that
they did in the daisy days of childhood.

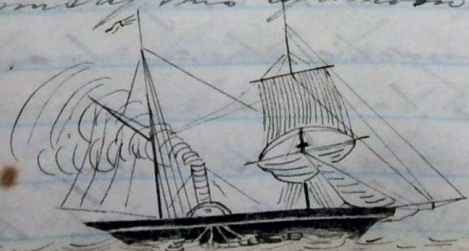
I would like to say more, but propriety
constrains.

Tuesday June 12th 1891

Wind South West. This morning Mr.
Pate father to Weymouth to go to Digh to
attend Court. He thought to go up with Holmes
but was too late, and got a passage with
Wick Sanderson. Mr. went to the levee to
see Lovitt's ship launched before commencing
home. I wrote all the forenoon, and after
dinner I had a few potatoes here by the
garden, and then A. & I went back and
baited the bear trap. I commenced taking
the 1st treatment today. Last Sunday night I
put a Herick's plaster on my back.

This frost here made my window have had
roses on now for two or three days.

My chickens were hatched over a week ago.
It was as misty this afternoon. Good growing ^{see other}



1879
Commenced raining in the night
and continued more or less till noon.

About the middle of the afternoon com-
menced to clear off, and at sundown
was as lovely as could be. No tongue
nor pen could do such a scene justice.
So fresh and green, so heavy with a
heavenly radiance the earth the air the sky!
As I stood tonight in the early twilight,
with the green carpet of grass, fresh with
the recent shower, beneath my feet, and the
daisies and buttercups just opening their
virgin charms, the crescent moon above the
tree-tops, the mild, dreamy sky bathed in
the last tints of day - the air laden with
the lilies perfume - as I stood transfixed
at the loveliness of the scene, I thought of
Thompson - dear, gentle, sainted Thompson
and could be here how this sweet scene
would reflect from his beautiful soul in
holy song. But in a world where the
beautiful never fails decay, he strikes his
lute while cherubs fall entranced and
"And all his powers find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy"

There no harsh mispreading tongue
treats him with cruel scorn! There no
heartless enemies do song denounce as
"Stuff" those angelic strains breathing with
heavenly love!

I shall send my boots today, it has
been making shafts for the truck.

Thursday, June 13

1877 Wind S.W. shifted to South. Sun
rose clear and entered a cloud. I went over
to Joseph's this morning to white-wash-made
a small beginning, but a thunder shower soon
drove me. The remainder of the day I have
been writing. Alf has been peddling around
shaving shingles, I think.

"Just One year ago today" I went up the Bay
and to bring Rosanna down. Talk of earthly
happiness! In all of memory's domain, that
is the field where best I love to rove.

When she ran out to meet me that day, all
love and happiness, I thought that human love
was the ^{only} sphere of human felicity. When I glance
back on our little acquaintance, the thro
of that one meeting, on that lovely June
evening, is enough to rivet with radiance
all the past, and still quickens every pulse
of my Nature with a holy thrill. Those
who never loved, who never felt that a pure,
young heart was beating in unison with
their own, may laugh at my words, and
regard my emotive language with
contempt. But I am not ashamed of it.
It is an exercise of the higher nature, which
it ennobles and justifies; and there is no
life no matter how excellent it may be, that
^{or is} should not be enlivened inconceivably better
by woman's love. Its absence leaves a blank
that no earthly bestowment can fill. It
is a heavenly gift, and what can com-
-penete for its loss? Yes she loved me,

Saturday June 16th

Saturday June 16th, Continued

1874 gave her heart to my keeping, and for
that, if for nothing else, I will be true to her
while life remains. Yes darling -

Your cheeks may lose their rosy hue,
You may forget its early dew -
I'll love you none the less.

The charms of youth may fade away
Like sunbeams at the close of day -
I'll love you none the less!

You came to me when morning ~~and~~ fair
Caressed your soft and silken hair,
Came thus my soul to bless;
You gave to me your pure, young life,
Promised to be my own dear wife -
Now I'll never love you less.

You came to me a budding flower,
Unfolding graces every hour,
In virtuous loveliness;
You came with sweet inspiring air,
Till, ^{ing} my young soul with pleasures rare,
And taught me happiness.

And every day you brought fresh charms
And laid them down within my arms,
And sought love's pure caress;
And though your cheek were faded ^{now},
And care were written on your brow,
I'd love you none the less.

The above lines were penned in haste, and
their inconsistencies are many.

John D. Labean
" " "

1877 N. N. - overcast, but soon cleared
off. Willoughby had meeting at Santhoills
this morning. Annie Alf and feet went
out in the carriage and Will Cosman & I
walked. Text 2nd Cor. 16th & 19th "Herein
hast thou done foolishly - henceforth thou shalt
have wars." Annie, Willoughby, and feet came
in in the carriage. Alf went to Mr. Stokes &
Will & I walked in again. P. M. I harness'd
the horse and Will & I went out again to
hear Mr. Gates preach. Text 2nd Cor. Samuel
14th & 14th "For we cannot quench this and we
as water spill upon the ground &c."

Sunday June 17th

Jimmy Manpa & Geo. Rader were there
and after meeting G. P. came in in the carriage
with Alf & I. Jimmy came in the evening to
Willoughby's meeting. Text John 6th & 68th
"Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the
words of eternal life."

N. N. W. Fine Willoughby went home
this morning. I will be packed for Perth
today. Alf hauled stones for Will Cosman
this forenoon. P. M. Father took Aunt
Eliza to Snokit. Mother went with him.

Monday June 18th

Alf. Went with Will for sand.
But I forgot to say before that I got
a letter - a dear sweet little letter - from
Pocanna last Saturday night. She
sent me a love note. I ought to begin
a letter today for Will to take up Saturday.
If she like to get a letter as well as I do
she will be disappointed if none comes.

1874 Wind S. West - Clear in the morning
but a mist blew up through the day and
threatened rain. I have been W. Washing
for Potatoes again today - got all done but
his two milk cows. Got L. Ploughed
potatoes this forenoon & Hoed in the After.

The young Pedlar was here at noon
W. N. Clear cool & windy all day Got
and potatoes all day. Don't know as
anything else of Note occurred

W. S. W. fine and warm. This very thick.
Clouded up towards night. and commenced
raining at dusk. I sawing Joseph Porter &
Jim Cozman helped us today. A M. We finished
hoing down in the lower field. P.M. We
hoed all the potatoes beans that were large
enough in my field by Blinn. and then
went down and finished chopping out our
piece down on Belin. Coliv is avenging
Mary Elvina's wrongs.

Wind S.W. but shifted to N.W. Commenced
raining last night at sundown and con-
tinued till noon today. P.M. Got up
went to the mill to saw I wrote some in my
books, and then with B. S. John Gosad &
Isiah W. I went across the Lake in the boat
and strolled around. Great fire in St. John.
broke out on Easter during fire day, but
broke out a day or two ago. I am going
to Haymarket tomorrow. It is fine tonight
but has been very cold for the season
all the past week

Thursday June 19
Wed. June 20
Tuesday June 21

1874 N. A. clear and cool - rather too cool
for comfort. This forenoon I wrote a letter
to go to Rony, & one to go to R. Williams.

Saturday June 13

P.M. Went to Heymouth. Seat-out with me.
I took out 2 bushels Potatoes for E. Nichols &
paid him Cash - \$4.00. I took a crack of
Cutter to C. Campbell's Co. & got sugar for it. I
got some Provolosus, - also, a Bottle of Absolut
Will Cozeman came part of the way in with
me. I was real cold tonight. Seat most
fringe. We are looking for Peter L. down today.
I am so anxious for him to come, for I want
a letter from Rony so bad. Got L. sawing.

Wind S.W. Rained a little in the night
and looked very like it this morning, but
a slight shower or two came. Sunny most of
afternoon. Sears Martin & his wife & Peter &
Minnie. Lamberton came this forenoon.

Sunday June 14

Minnie brought me a bunch of flowers from
Romana, but no letter. I cannot tell why she
did not write. Oh, I wanted a letter so bad, I
don't know why, but I never felt so disappointed
in my life. I sat right down and wrote
her a letter - not a very loving one either, but
I'm sure now, for I think she would have
written if she could; and Oh, I want to see her
so bad, to tell her I am damp.

Peter, Minnie, Fatha, Annie all went up
this afternoon to hear Mr. Gates. Seat in Market
24 shop and beginning at 36th row, and
the rest of the chapter. Charles McCarly and
son were there, and quite a large congregation

Monday June 25
Tuesday June 26
Wed. June 27
Thursday June 28

Wind West - Windy in forenoon but cleared off in the afternoon. Will & I went shaw bumping this forenoon in Hill's field. P.M. Will Gosman came home from up the Bay. Got along about 1 o'clock. I had sent O'Neil with him. He brought from Panama letters for Fr. M. A. & J. Pile & Minnie were just starting when Will came along but I made a little bark box which I filled with Goose-berry & strawberry, and wrote a little slip of paper and put in. I sent the letter to her that I wrote yesterday, but told her that it was, so I guess she won't mind. She says she may come to the picnic. I do hope she will. After they were gone Fr. A. & I went down in the woods to peel Hemlock bark. We peeled seven trees. Cleared off tonight. Will Gosman and Jim Ulric here tonight. N. N. W. Line bright. Peled bark again today. Gracie painted the floor. After dinner I painted my chairs. Alf & I were up to Pens tonight. N. N. W. Line Peeling bark again today. Finished tonight. Peled altogether 36 trees. This morning I gave my chairs another coat of paint. Worked over the Lake this afternoon. Parson Ambrose inspected the school today. Alf went to Weymouth with a load of lumber. It is fine and pretty warm. Alf & I sawing. N. N. W. hauling out. M. C.'s lumber. Last evening Grant, Janey & I had more here and spent the evening.

18th Wind Westly - fine all day & all
sawing A.M. I went over and white washed
Joseph's tree and milk-room getting my eyes
most put out with lime. When I came
home Joe Kat was here to see the steer that he
wanted to trade, so I went over to Jackson &
showed him the steer. P.M. I intended to
haul some swamps wood this afternoon, but the
cart is broke, and another wanted me to pick
up some straw-burns so I went in Hill's
field and picked a few Kettle full.

W. S. G. - fine in the morning, but clouded
up before eight, and sprinkled some. Got
sawing and Alf hauling out lumber with the
steers. Joe Kat traded his steer today.

Along and Sister came in to Ben's today.

W. South - partially fine in the morning, but
clouded up and rained all the afternoon.

Will Coeman here all the afternoon. I read
some today, and put the First Peabody in over.

It has been a cloudy, gloomy day, but
with the prospect of seeing Panama tomorrow,
I am in pretty good spirits. If she will only
come, but I fear she won't.

Pe Day at Last Wind South in forenoon
but came to the West and the afternoon was
breezy - breezy, I suppose to those who could
enjoy it. Alf went to the mill this morning
and got a load of Steamlock plank. I went
over to Porter's, where Along Howard built it
put up a swing. Father made bars for the
house-purchase gate.

1877 ^(continued) About ~~1 o'clock~~ the team began to come.

I watched for the carriage that I wanted to, mentally resolving that if it failed to appear, I would go not one step to swing, nor mingle with them at all, and I will not, I am here in my room now by the window on the lookout.

O Roy, dear! why don't you come,
I've watched and waited long:-
Without your presence, darling one,
I hate the crazy throng.

As one by one the horses come,
And drop their squalling load,
I stand regardless of the shun,
And watch the distant road.

I'm certain if you only knew
How much I want you here,
You'd be just as impatient too -
O do come, Roy dear!

A lot of girls, I don't know who,
With gawling youths to mate,
Have gone to swing, but still for you
Alone I sit and wait.

And swing they may, for all I care,
Till everything looks blue;

I'll not go one step over there
Unless you can go too.

For what are they to me? I hate

The very ground they tread;

That's easier said - at any rate

I felt just what I said.

Continued on next page

B 77
How you to come, of course I'd go
And mingle in the crowd;
But otherwise I'll not do so —
This firmly have avowed.
I may go down and sip a drop
Of tea, and take a bite
Of cake, but longer will not stop,
Unless you come tonight.
Why did you say a word to me
Are you not sure you could;
Then what a dear surprise 'twould be —
Rony, if you know it would.
I've just been to the garden gate
To look once more again —
Why do I hope? — for 'tis so late.
My vigilance is vain.
A team called up as I went out,
I spied it through a tree;
And 'twixt conflicting hope and doubt
I hurried round to see.
'Twas but the same thing o'er again,
Precisely as I deemed.
A burly mouse with whip & reins
Set up ahead and tramped.
Disheartened, weary, sick and sad,
Again I wandered home, —
All up to draw some hopes I've had
That Rony, yet you'd come.
But as my disappointed eye
Watched Money's cart move fast,
I felt some how, I don't know why,
That he must be the last.

1877

With what eagerness I spied
Each changing wind and cloud,
And heard, as night's drear hours moved by,
The rain and thunder loud.

And with the first faint light of day
I hastied up to gaze,

When lo! the storm had passed away,
But all was waft in haze.

The wind blew from the Southward yet,
And though the storm had fled,
"Most likely 'twill continue wet"
Disparagingly I said.

But as the morning slow drew on,
And day resumed his reign,

I thought for sure the storm had gone,
And soon befine again.

Till ten O'clock I scarce could say
Which way the wind would steer;

But after that it broke away
And all was bright and clear

O, had I known you would not come,
I'd prayed that it might rain.

Till Noah would cork his leaky ark
And have a sail again.

I know 'twould be a selfish thing
To spite another's glee;

But had I power, Rosanna King,
Another flood he'd see.

These hearts are selfish and unkind;
We care for none like self;

'Twere better that we strive to mind
The good Book on the shelf

1877

And do by others as we would
That they should do by us;
Think not that we alone are good,
And all besides unjust.

Monday July 2nd
Continued

While these and kindred reflections, were
occupying my mind. I saw a carriage
coming that had up-the-Bayish look so I
started down the road to see the occupants
were. Disappointed again, for they were
Gret Specht, Annie Specht, and Annie Dan.
As they had come and wished me to go
over with them, I went, although against
my inclinations: Thus I murdered strength the
afternoon. Let this day - this inglorious day -
with its wretched experience & wish into
the land of forgetfulness.

Tuesday July 3

Wind N. W. fine and cool. Father began
processing the Glattate labor - All also at
work on the road. I have ^{been} dreadfully under
the scyfers, and kept my down - sad
effects of disappointment. Ben went up the
Bay today. I did not know he was
going, or I would have sent Roxanna a
letter, however he brought me one from the
"pesty little Moon-shine".

Wed. July 4

N. W. fine, and quite warm. I did my
evad-work today. Worked by Blinn &
on Charley's hill. All at work on the road
with H. D. S. by Mr. Gato's old place.

1877 W. N. W. - Fine. Father finished on the road this forenoon. Self at work on the Road with Combs. W.M. I stayed in my room. P.M. I helped put down the planks over the hole - sink-hole, and finished hoing the beans. I am & his party held a pic-nic at - Sticks

Thursday July 5th

W. N. W. Fine and warm. F. Sawing. P.M. Self & A hoing potatoes by Shims. P.M. Self took the stoves over to the Alside place and I hoed potatoes. Tried to shoot a drummer tonight

Friday July 6th

W. S. W. - Fine all day - and pretty much sawing. Self went to the Bridge - Got me a sythe. P.M. I picked a tin kettle of show berries for Will to take up to Bay. P.M. I hoed potatoes till Alf came home and then I helped him wash the wagon. Will took Aunt O'Neill home.

Saturday July 7th

W. S. W. Looked like rain towards night. Self went to Heymans this afternoon to see Bell Hyman. Annie, Seal & I went up the road to meeting. The cut was Peter's exclamation on the day of Pentecost - together with according passages throughout the Acts of the Apostles.

Sunday July 8th

I have been looking all the afternoon for Will back again and his precious cargo. W. S. all day looking like rain. Will got home last night about 12 o'clock. I sat by the window and watched till nearly that time, when discouraged, I retired. But morning brought joy after the long night of sorrow & weary watching. As she was here all smiles & sunshine, & I was happy

Monday July 9th

Yesterday
In the forenoon all hands stayed in the house and did nothing as it sprinkled some and looked as though it would rain any minute. Alf got home at noon. He bought "The Family Doctor". After dinner Alf and I went down and finished the four rows of potatoes that I left unfinished on Saturday. The H & R went in the woods and found a stick for a set to put in the Alvide Barn. I went to the lake & had a paste & this fixed my scythe heel so I could hang it. I got it fixed and moved a little behind the barn. It works very well.

Monday July 9th
Tuesday July 10th
W. Samb - overcast all day and looking very like more rain. Rained heavily most all night with lightning. This morning we loaded the sil on the truck; but it being late, & looking so like rain, concluded not to go till tomorrow. I reading the rest of the day. Alf made half a dozen shingles or so. In the afternoon Roy & I went to Mill field & picked some straw berries. After tea, Rowanna, Alf, Annie, Leo & I took the boat and went for water lilies. We got a lot.

Wednesday July 11th
W. S. Windy all day - commenced raining about Sun down. F. & G. went out and put the sil under the barn. Roy & I picked a kettle of straw berries in the afternoon. I hauled up two loads of sawdust - mud to mix by the end of the barn.

1877. Blandly in forenoon - Wind S.W.
Quite fine in afternoon & very warm. To be
sawing. A.M. I turned and red out
and fixed my Calumet bed. P.M. I went
to the mill with the others and got a load of
clear stuff brought home.

Thursday
July 12

W. S. W. Quite fine all day, but looking like
rain; towards night wind shifted to N. &
we had a beautiful sunset. J. & I sawing
off. went to the Bridge. Got a barrel of flour,
shoe maker & a bottle of Resolvent for me.

Friday
July 13

W. N. Fine & quite cool. Thunder clouds
in the S.E. - looking like a shower. Mill Co.
raised his house today. This morning
J. & I fixed the carriage wheels, & at noon I
started to take Pony home. I took her to
Mr. Randall's & left her while I went to Dr.
Porter's trial. It was quite amusing. It was
most sundown when we got to L. P. Pong's.
In the evening Minnie L. & Eva Weston
came down, & Minnie & I went up to Cash
man's & stopped awhile.

Saturday
July 14

W. N. Fine. I stopped down the road till
afternoon. Then I went up to Cashman's
awhile again. About six o'clock I started
for home. Pony came down as far as
Savan's with me. I got home at half
past nine. Willoughby was in today, but
not being well as usual, did not have
any meetings.

Sunday
July 15

177 Wind North Fine day, & quite warm.

Willoughby went out this morning. Annie gave him a coat. He commenced haying today. He mowed down all the lower field, and got a part of it raked.

W. S. W. Fine till just night when the fog came in very thick. F. A. & I this forenoon mowed down the timothy back of the oats, spread it and opened the hay we raked yesterday. P. M. Father & Mother went out to Mr. Pinner to eat cherries. A & I raked the remainder of the piece that we mowed yesterday and stacked it. We did not get raked what we mowed this forenoon.

They brought home a pail of cherries tonight. Wind S. rained some through the night & through this forenoon. P. M. we mowed some in the orchard. Cloudy and dull.

W. S. Cloudy & dark all day. This forenoon we mowed in the orchard all the side next the pasture below the barn.

P. M. F. & A made shingles in the shop. I went down in the swamp and got a stick to make Seal a scythe snath of. I then I went & hauled three loads of mud and put two at the end of the barn & one in the yard. Mr. Gato was here to dinner.

Mother is sick today. She has been sick for most a week.

Monday
July 16

Tuesday
July 17

Wed
July 18

Thursday
July 19

Friday
July 20

1877 Wind Southerly, and drizzling rain all day. This evening I fixed a scythe for Walter, and he & I went down in the horse pasture to try it. I observed, while there, that the raspberries were getting ripe, so I came home and getting I went back and picked it full which I ate for my dinner, being the first raspberries of the season. P.M. I fixed a rick on Cuthbert's cart for him to haul brakes in, and made him a little rake. I then went and picked berries for tea. Alf shaved a few shingles this afternoon. ^{I made a lot of ink today} Father doing nothing.

W. South. Drizzling rain. This morning I went to the lake to see if my boat were all right. On my way home I cut some withs to bind shingles. When I got home I found Bliss in the chop trying to make an axe handle. I finished it for him. Will C. was there making a rake-head. P.M. He & I went back towards the mill and cut several shingle-logs. I went down in the pasture & picked a pitcher of raspberries, and then bundled up the rest of Alf's shingles - most a thousand.

W. Southerly. Rained all the forenoon. It is now about six o'clock. This forenoon Annie, Alf & I stayed here in my room. This afternoon Alf has gone out to W.H.S., I went over and looked at Will's frame, and then went up to Charles's. Jany and Darnie came down with me. They will probably stop to tea. The sun is shining out a little now, but the wind has not changed.

Friday July 20th
Saturday July 21st
Sunday July 22nd

1877⁷⁴ Monday July 23
Early this morning the wind was S. W.
but gradually shifted to the N. W. The day has
been about half fine, the sun shining through
hazy clouds. This morning I got fixed
kings for the Carriage house door. In the mean
while I picked a pitcher of raspberries for dinner.
He then went spreading hay. He opened the
cocks down on the hill, shook up the hay back
of the oats that did not get raked last week,
and spread the hay that was mown in the
orchard after dinner. He then went raking,
but all done but a little in the orchard.

Tuesday July 24
Wednesday July 25
W. W. Day fine, with a cool, refreshing breeze
all day. It was very smoky this morning,
and has been all day. Dense clouds of
smoke have arisen in the N. & W. and,
spreading over the sky, have at times hidden
the sun. I never saw anything like it, unless
in the Spring when the forest fires are raging in
all directions, and scarcely even then.
After such a long spell of evil weather, it is
strange where there can be so much combustible
matter. Jim Cozeman has worked for us
today. He got a large joint of the orchard
mown and raked up, and five loads of hay
in - some from down on the hill (being all
out of that field) and two out of the orchard.
Fine all day. Was taken sick last night
and have been so all day. Have not worked. They
mown some more of the orchard mown, and hauled in three
loads of hay out of the orchard. I loaded the cart
the tea. I feel better tonight. Got a letter from H.

1871. ^{4/4} W. S. W. about half fine. G. Sabean and Jim Cosman both helped us today. Finished mowing in the orchard and mowed a large piece in the rough field here. Raked up some of the rough field and got in two loads out of the orchard. This afternoon it was dark and thick, but the wind came to the N. and did not rain. Joseph Porter helped us get a load out of the orchard, and then Alf went & hauled a load for him. Mailed a letter to day to Rossy

W. N. Beautiful fine - G. S. & A. C. helping us, finished mowing the rough field and got it all raked. Yesterday morning G. brought a load of hay

W. S. W. Half fine in the forenoon. Wind came further to N. and cleared away beautifully towards night. G. Sabean only helped us today. Got the old part of the level field here by the house mowed and raked, and raked. Got in five loads of hay - one from the orchard, and four from the rough field - being all from both of those fields. We have done a good weeks work
John

W. S. W. Foggy and cloudy some in the morning, but fine & very warm the rest of the day. F. A. & A. went to Truck to meeting today. Mr Skinner preached. Got post things 19th & 13th "Elijah, what art thou doing here?"

F. stopped out to afternoon meeting. I came out. Alf & the most went to Tuging town, as far as the corner and then walked home. I stopped & ate a few blue-berris in W. St. Crossmills field. Along Grant came this afternoon. Got a letter from Rossy today

Thursday July 26
Friday July 27
Saturday July 28
Sunday July 29

1871 N. South. - A few slight showers through
 the forenoon. My went up the road before break-
 fast and got a lamb. After breakfast we killed a
 pig. He picked some raspberries for dinner, and went
 swimming. Rained some through the afternoon
 and tonight is raining hard and steadily.
 I wrote some this afternoon. Father went through
 to A. Robert's store. George had been here all day.
 Chattie G. came in with Alf last night. It was
 a dear little letter I got yesterday. Today I have
 read it over about twenty times. And
 tonight as I sit here and write her dear little
 picture lies before me. I have been looking at
 it and am going to again in a minute.
 P. S. - but changed to N. and cleared up
 a few slight showers in the morning. A. M. I
 wrote a few verses to Annie in answer to her
 words on the state. Mr. George G. went home, P. M.
 Alf & I mowed part of the field back of the carriage
 shed. Tonight Annie, Chattie, Alf & I went in
 the boat for lilies. Father got home tonight.
 I have got a very severe pain in the region of my
 jaw tonight. I expect my wisdom tooth is breaking
 Wind Northwesterly - fine. Last night is one long to
 be remembered by me. I could not sleep one
 rest, but suffered with pains in my head, and
 throughout my whole body. I have been very sick
 all day. Got finished mowing in this field,
 got it all raked, and two loads in that was
 mown last week. Annie and Chattie took

Monday, July 30 1871

Tuesday, July 31st

Wednesday Aug. 1st

Thursday. Aug 5

1877 P. M. till eight - five. Another night and day of suffering. I have been some better this afternoon - at least, my head is better. F. & A. mowed, this forenoon, in the Blin field. P. M. hauled in three loads out of this field - being all our level bottom. I loaded them. Annie & Ellette went out to W. J. & L. My went out tonight with the horse. Binna Green was married yesterday

W. Sonsharty. Partially fine in the morning, but clouded up through the day. F. & A. mowed some and put in a load out of the Blin field. I slept a little last night, and put some better today. But how heavy and drearily the days and nights drag along! If Pomy dear were only here, to sit ^{by} my side, to read for me, to bathe my head when it pains, how her darling presence would lighten these dull, weary hours of suffering! When I think of what a burden my life is to myself and those around me, I could almost wish that its flickering flame would expire. But it is a rash thought.

I look ahead over the few months that obstruct between the present and the time of our proposed union and for a moment a gleam of hope, of happiness ~~invariably~~ invests the prospect, but a gloomy array of discouraging circumstances soon darken the picture and I turn away disheartened. But it will do us good to indulge in these unpleasant reflections.

Joseph Porter is here tonight.

W. H. fine. F. & A. mowing and raking in the B. field. P. M. I went to the Bridge. Got some medicine from the doctor and some of Radway's Ointment. W. J. & L. here to dinner.

Friday. Aug 6

Sat Aug 7

1877
 Sunday, Aug 6th
 W. N. - fine all day. Mr & mother went to Enoket to hear Mr. Skinnis. P. M. we all went up to hear Mr. Galt. Chatter is here yet. I have been very poorly today - worse than yesterday - but very encouraging. Joseph Porter here, to tea and all the evening.

Monday, Aug 7th
 W. N. W. - fine. I saw some better today. F. & A. finished cutting one piece of chopping ready to burn. They got in three loads of hay today from the Blin field - one more to get.

Tuesday, Aug 8th
 W. N. W. partially fine - looked like rain down night - but did not rain. F. & A. commenced mowing in the field by Corin's line. They got in the last load out of the Blin field before breakfast this morning - thinking it was going to rain. I have felt a little better today. I helped mother pick some raspberries this afternoon.

Wednesday, Aug 9th
 W. N. quite fine. F. & A. finished mowing the field by C - s line and raked it up. This afternoon the Rev. Mr. Skinnis came here. He preached here tonight from the text John 5th & 39th "Search the Scriptures &c". He stopped here all night.

Thursday, Aug 10th
 W. N. - fine - Hauled in the hay out of the C - field - only one load fourteen cocks. I loaded it. Joseph Porter helped us today and Charles Thomas came at noon to go to work. They commenced in the Spig field. Old Mr. Skinnis was here to dinner & tea and did not go out till meeting time. When Mr. S. - preached at S. school house. I bought two books from him. "River of Truth" & "B. Markmore". F. & A. got some spooks too.

Friday Aug 10

1877 N. South East. Rained a little shower in the night. & showing through the day. Alf & Charles browned in the Springfield this forenoon got it most done. C. I. went home at noon Mr Randall came here this forenoon. I sent a letter out this morning by Sault to go to Roy. I wrote it yesterday. I am feeling better today Mr Randall went home this afternoon.

Sat. Aug 11th

N. N. E & N. Cloudy in the morning & misty cleared off towards noon. Alf & I started to have a swim. afterwards we took the boat went after water-lilies. Ben Swift went with me; we went below the island. P.M. F & A & Blim raked hay in the Springfield - got all raked but the swamp. Alf went tonight and took Chattie home. I got the horse and harnessed for him

Sunday Aug 12th

N. S. W. Fogging in the morning - but cleared off. Mother is very sick. She has been so since Saturday. F & I went out to hear Willoughby preach this morning. Left at 10 & 35. "Cast not away your confidence, for it hath great recompense of reward." I went down to dinner with Gross. At night he came in with me. Preaching here in the evening - I set John 3rd & 14. 15. 16 & 17 verses "And as Gross lifted up the serpent in the wilderness"

Monday Aug 13th

I got a letter today from Roy. - dear little one. N. S. W. - Showery all forenoon. F & A. went down to the Springfield and cocked up some hay. Lydia came in this morning & stayed all day. N. W. S here to dinner & Willoughby. P.M. I went up the Bay on my way to Annapolis. Took Willoughby out. Bought a new whip. Went up to the doctor's tonight to see Roy.

1879. N. Southerly. Rained after dark last night all night and all the forenoon. I came up to see Ross a little while, then went to Uncle John's where I stayed all day. P.M. I went over to George's a little while. Tonight Ross and I went down to Cushman's a little while. She tried to get Eva Weston or Melissa Lamberton to sleep in her place at the doctors so she could go up to Annapolis with me. They wanted out go.

Tuesday Aug 14th

Wind Southerly - foggy all day. This morning I went up to Joe McNeil's to see his threshing mill. then went to Uncle John's and stopped till after dinner. Then Ross and I started for up Country. We went as far as Aunt Snaps tonight. Got there at dark. I had a nice little drive.

Wed. Aug 15th

N. N. E. Rained all night and all day. We went to Annapolis this forenoon. Wind six inches deep, fair wind in our faces. It was a delightful drive. We went to the American Hotel. After dinner we went to the depot to see the star. After seeing the doctor we started again and got down to Goose River a little after dark. A disagreeable day.

Thursday Aug 16th

N. Westerly - foggy - came down to the Bay again this forenoon. Got down at 1 o'clock. This evening Ross and I went down to Doubledays and spent the evening.

Friday Aug 17th

N. N. Foggy in the forenoon. Cleared away towards light. I went up to Cushman's a while this morning. At four o'clock I started for home. Ross came a little way with me. But we had to say "good bye" - But she does go back.

Sat. Aug 18th

1877
Sunday Aug 19th

W. Hesterly - Fine and lovely. Mother, Annie and Alf. went to Truckee to hear Mr. Skrimmer. He stopped till afternoon meeting over at the school-house. Father, Seat & I stayed home. So Seat went up this forenoon to hear Mr. Granlan preach. I read some in a Book of Poems I borrowed from Cassie McNeil. I then I slept on the lounge till noon. P. M. I wrote and read till night. Looks little like rain.

Sunday Aug 20

W. N. W. Another glorious day. I & A. spent the day in the spring-field & mowed some ras-berry bushes this forenoon. Jane has been here and washed. H. W. Johnson was in here this morning. He has gone up with Ben of C. M. to lay out a road. P. M. We hauled in the hay from the Spring field - three loads - finished haying. This hay has been mown most a fortnight. It was so wet last week that they could not work in the hay at all.

W. N. W. Beautiful and fine all day. Jake Gilman & two of his boys with Mr. Bar. came this morning to go after blue-berry. Johnson came too. I old went with them. Hithe Robert came today to work for Mother.

So me it has been a pleasant day. - Only I am a little lonely. But with the prospect of getting well again, and the many bright anticipations that that prospect includes. I can drive away any gloom that the shadow of a month or two can cast. I have been sitting in the front entry writing most all day. I keep feeling a little stronger every day.

1877 N.H. Fine and warm. Gill and his party stayed here all night. F & A. reaped the grass seed today. I have been writing and reading. I feel a little better. Will Casman got my medicine at Westmont yesterday, and brought it to me this morning. Will commenced mowing his Oats today.

Wed. Aug 22

N.H. Fine and very warm. F & A helped Will mow Oats today. This afternoon I took a book of poems and my writing apparatus and went down to the lake where I spent the afternoon in writing a letter to Roxanna dear. I stayed till the sun was very low. A slight breeze crept over the lake, dabbling the limpid wavelets on the pebbly shore, and the sun gleamed through the tall hemlocks. Surely it was an afternoon never for me to forget.

Thursday, Aug. 23.

Tonight the moon is eclipsed. It is a fine sight.

N.H. Fine and excessively hot. Some say the hottest of the season. Alf helped Will in his Oats all day. Father helped him this afternoon. Will burned his brush today. N. H. I came in with his carriage this forenoon. I went out with him, got dinner and came back with him on his cart as he came back for a load of Oats from Will.

Friday Aug 24th

Tonight Father, Annie & I went up to hear Mr. Greenough. I got some ink-stands from Mrs.

Wind E & N.E. Alf went to the Bridge. F. helped Will in his Oats. P.M. I loaded two loads of Oats for Will. Alf mailed a letter for me to Roxanna, brought one one from her. It was a dear, sweet little letter. This is all I can say here, with such limited space at command, but I mean more - I mean that I would so exchange the pleasure of reading a note from her if it contained but a dozen lines over anything else in the world.

Saturday August

Sunday Aug 26

1977 Wind South East. Slight breeze - Cloudy and dark with a few very slight showers. My aunt out to hear Mr. Guntow preach this forenoon. I have stayed in my room for the greater part of the day reading and writing. Spirit not kind.

Monday Aug 27

If nothing prevents, three weeks from today I will spend with Penasqua. It seems a long time but it will soon pass away. - So that is life. W. South, but cleared away so the sun shone out for the most part of the time through the forenoon. About noon began to thunder and rain. At about five o'clock it thundered heavily, and rained as heavily as ever it did in the world. G. & A. hauled up a few loads of swamp mud and put in the pig pen. About the middle of the forenoon Mr. & Mrs. J. A. G. & Alpine and John, who has lately returned from California after an absence of seventeen years, come about four o'clock in the afternoon. Uncle John & Aunt Alice come too.

Tuesday Aug 28

W. S. and West. Sun shone out a little about noon. Cloudy and foggy all the rest of the day. The G. & Alpine went home before noon. P.M. My aunt to the mill and hauled out two loads of lumber. Uncle John & father spent the afternoon in killing Apple tree-gnats. I wrote a letter to go to Penasqua - and what is more, I expect to get a deal little answer, when Mr. & Mrs. come home.

Wednesday Aug 29

W. South all day and thick fog. Uncle John & Aunt Alice went home this morning. Annie & My aunt up the Bay to the ho-minting. I started to go to the mill, but gathered Robert's turnip seed & came home. Tom Wilson here to dinner. I mended my shoes this afternoon & went & got my post & sent a letter to Perry dear today - the "best" written.

1877
Monday Aug 30th

W. H. Loggy in the morning, but cleared off at noon. Beautiful, fine and cool till night. A.M. I went to the mill to saw. I pulled up some weeds out of my potatoes and made a partridge trap. P.M. I went and set the trap. Then I went down in the woods and commenced to cut some chuff to make a hen-house. In the evening I went up to hear Mr. Geomton preach. David went up with me. Text 1st Corinthians 16th 13 - "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith quit you like men, be strong." Sarah Stubs N. N. W. Beautiful and fine all day. 5th sawing. A.M. I worked some in the woods at my timber. P.M. I went up the road to warn the men on the road to work tomorrow, then I helped Will Casman rake up and haul in his oats. Mr. & Arnie got home tonight, they brought me some letters - one from Dr. Robinson and one from Roxana.

Tuesday Aug 31st

Only a little letter! Who can know
It's worth in earthly things? Each little word
Came from a bosom - with each heart that comes
A bosom that I know beats but for me -
'Tis this that makes it dear - so very dear.
A rose-branch, Rosey darling, sent me too.
"Flowers are the bright remembrances of fruits," the
fruit says, and such they are to me, but - now they
have another power, and brighter memories than
those of fruit they bring - memories of moments when
the most exalted emotions that mortals can know
were mine. "Their bland, odorans breath" is but the perfume
the flowers bore breathed by that dear hand and given

Saturday Sept. 1st 1877

1877 W. South - commenced raining about nine o'clock. Snowing all day. We were going to work on the road out by J^r White, but the rain prevented. My aunt to the Bridge & got a B^l of Flowers. Father and Augustine worked in the B.S. Shop in the forenoon making some things. P. M. I made an iron ram-rod for the gun, and I ripped up some stuff for a door, or commenced to get some stuff ready. Tonight Alf brought me some a little from Panama. Every one I get I think is the best, but this one I know is the dearest one I've got yet. And I would just say here to anyone whose eyes should happen to fall upon these lines, or those in other parts of the book of a similar nature, that you may elevate your nice pretensions - say such talk is soft, or just what you please. This book is supposed to be a personal and private affair, and I write here anything that I dare to think. It is not intended as an entertainment for the Public, but for my own personal satisfaction. How much are you every-day thoughts elevated above the general tenor of these pages? Consider a moment, then straighten down ^{more} your

Sunday Sept. 2nd Sept. 2nd

W. S. Cloudy and dark till noon when commenced raining - Snowing till eight. I have been sick all day with Philip Anson's Complaint. Lay to bed part of the time. Read and wrote some W. South in the morning, and rained through the forenoon. The gun came to go on the road, but it stormed so they returned home. If all that went to the mill. I have been pretty sick today though feeling a little better. I have done nothing but write a little and read some.

1874
Sunday Sept 4.
P. M. Beautiful fine & cool all day
Quite a lively breeze this afternoon. I & A went
to work on the road. I pull a little better today
than I did yesterday. A. M. I ripped out one
side for a door, pulled some weeds out of my
potatoes, and wrote some. P. M. I worked a
little down in the woods at my timber
It is a glorious night tonight.

Monday Sept 5th 1874
P. M. Foggy in the morning but cleared
away about the middle of the forenoon. Got at
work on the road - finished up. I have been
working some at my timber - not able to do much
I wrote a letter this morning to go to Roxana.
I have not got a chance to mail it yet. Mother
was taken very sick last night. Through last
night and today she has suffered terribly. She
thinks she feels a little better tonight.

"I heard the smelling garments of the night
Snuff through his marble hall!
I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light
From the Cushial walls!" - W. W. Longfellow
In a year hence, if I shall live, these beautiful lines
will recall - how vividly! - these lovely days.

Tuesday Sept 6th 1874
P. M. E. Cloudy in the morning, but cleared up
We got the sheep up this morning, and father killed one.
My sd ground up our scythes and went mowing
sato down in the lower field. We got the oats
done in time tonight to go home a swim. Tonight
I spotted the peas, and Alf went over to A. Godwin
for a horse shoe. I went after tea and picked up a lot
of apples. Mother is very sick yet, though I think a
little better. I sent out a letter to go to Roxana

1877 Wind S.E. & S.W. Fine and beautiful. Looks a
 little tonight like rain. Do not think it will. It rained
 all day - saving for Geo. Nagons. A.M. left &
 spread the oats and raked some up. I mowed some
 weeds where the peas grow. P.M. He finished raking
 the oats and got in two loads. There is a small
 load for tomorrow. He might have got in all, but
 for Peter has got our cart, so we had to get B. Nagons
 rick and haul with the horse. Mother is a little better
 tonight. Last Sunday night the stores of St. Oakes &
 John Lovitt of Weymouth were plundered and burned.
 During a heavy fog last Monday night two men,
 Brunay, White & son of French town, while crossing the
 Bay from Sandy Cove were drowned. Their
 boat is supposed to have overturned. Fine washed today
 Another fine day Wind S.E. and looking like
 rain a little. Will tonight when the sun set clear.
 This has been just one of those dear days that
 only Autumn can bring. The snowy red faced
 Apples and the great yellow pumpkins, and a
 thousand endearing associations are there, sweet
 Autumn. We got in our other load of oats this
 morning. Then I went to Weymouth. P.M. Will
 Coeman & I helped Peter get in a couple of loads of
 Oats. then I took. Herbie, Minnie & seat to have a
 row on the lake. Herbie & Minnie have been here all day.
 After I came back I pulled the rest of the weeds out
 of my potatoes. I thinned the peas & grass seed. The
 French are having a spree down to Comers tonight.
 Brigham Young is dead. He died on the 29th of Aug.
 My. brought me another dear little letter tonight
 from I know who. Mother is a little better.

Friday Sept 7th

Saturday Sept 8th 1877

1874

Wind Easterly till tonight. It has been cloudy all day & looking like rain, but now the wind is Northy and clear & beautiful. Alf & I went out with the carriage this morning to hear Willoughby. We got there a little early, and went down by the lake and picked some huckleberries. Jimmy Morgan & Geo. Blacader were. Sent in Jechaniak. I do not know the chapter & verse. Willoughby came in with us.

Sunday. Sept 9

We preached tonight from the 3rd verse of 6th of Hosea "Thou shalt not know if we follow on to know the Lord" Mother is a little better tonight. I feel quite smart

Monday Sept 10th

W. N. cloudless and beautiful all day. A.M. Alf & I hauled out and spread the lime top-dressing (cloudy) on the oats ground. P.M. We commenced plowing. Father went down the river today - took Willoughby home. Went to Goodwins Lanching. Bought a lake pan. Aunt Sarah and Aunt Olive were here awhile this afternoon. etc tea. P. M. S. - John & Alpin were here to tea. Mother keeps getting better slowly. Jane was here & washed today. I feel quite well today.

Tuesday Sept 11th

W. Southerly & looked slightly like rain till noon when the wind shifted to N. W. & tonight the sky is cloudless again. Alf & I plowed all day. I went out to divide on see about Jim's & Alpin's hay. Jim is going away tomorrow. Dr. Jense was here this morning. Mother is a little better. I have felt quite well today. I wrote a letter tonight to go to Ross.

1877
Wednesday Sept 12
W. South this morning. at noon N.W. and
South again. Been a very fine day, but looks a little
bright like a storm. A.M. Alf & I hauled off five
loads of stone where we are ploughing. Father cleared
out the ditches on the swamp. P.M. Alf & I ploughed
at noon we went down to see if the brush would
burn. - Would not. - It rained. - Mike White was
here this evening to see if he could get the mill to saw
some stove stuff. Mother getting better.

Thursday Sept 13
N. S. Foggy in morning - Wind shifted to S.W.
& a beautiful fine day followed. A.M. Alf & I
finished ploughing a land & then went hauling off
stones. Hauled all of them - five loads.
Capt. J. Wyman, Bill Wyman & Annie Sabam came
about ten o'clock. P.M. Father went to Weymouth
to look after Old Sicks. Alf & I stayed at the
house all the afternoon, so rather did not work.
Annie & I went down to the lake and had a row in
the boat. After tea Annie W. Bill Alf & I took
Jake's team & I took a drive as far as Sticks.

Friday Sept 14
W. S. Beautiful fine - very warm. Our visitors
went home this morning. Alf & I ploughed all day.
Father went to the mill this afternoon. Tom Wilson
was here this forenoon. I will see Mary tomorrow
at the time of visiting parents. I hope she will
come and visit me. A fine pretty little cow at

Saturday Sept 15
N. N. W. Beautiful day. A.M. Alf & I
ploughed. Mr. New Bon & Frank Gililand came here.
P.M. Alf & I gathered the crab-apples & then got ready
and went away. We drove down the river took
tea at Whittier & then I proceeded up the Bay.
Got up there at 8 o'clock.

1874 P. M. Fine & cloudy. Rosy & I sat in the room most all day and read. How quickly the day passed!

Sunday Sept. 16

"How swiftly glides the foot of time
That only treads on flowers!"
Sweet season of happiness! though thou canst not return yet thou wilt not be lost to memory.
The Catholic Bishop is now in this County attending to Church Confirmation.

Monday Sept. 17th

P. M. Dense fog all day.
This morning I had to say good-bye to Rosy. But I hope to see her again soon. I got down to Millington at 10 o'clock & home at noon. Annie came in with us. P. M. Rosy & I finished plowing. Along G. came here Sunday night. Has not returned. Looks like rain.

Tuesday Sept. 18th

Weather still continues to get better, though slowly. P. M. Commenced raining at day break and continued heavily till noon. Showery through the afternoon. It shifted to st. tonight and began to clear away. I barbed Will Cozeman & Bin this forenoon. Tonight all hands wrote letters to Jakey Nyman, Belle, Chattie & Annie & Dan.

Wed. Sept. 19th

P. M. Fine all day. Rosy & I commenced digging dug twenty bushels - burn out fair. Father fixed some old baskets - gathered the spice apples &c. Tonight we commenced shelling beans. I feel better today than I did yesterday - I was quite sick

Thursday Sept. 20th

All hands dug all day - dug 33 bushels. P. M. Fine. Gavil was here all the evening. We shelled Beans. If tomorrow shall be fine I shall look for Rosy some. I hope she'll come

1877
Friday Sept 21

N. S. C. Cloudy and dark till noon when it commenced raining - rained steadily till night. Wind shifted to North about 4 o'clock but continued raining. F. A. & I dug potatoes this forenoon - dug 20 bushels. P. M. I went over to Jos. Porters. F. & I doing about nothing.

Sat. Sept 22

N. N. Rained some this morning. Began to clear up in the afternoon - beautiful tonight. F. A. & I Jos Porter hauled home four shingle logs from the Mill. After they got home Alf helped J. Porter gather some plums and F. picked up some apples. I picked up apples all the afternoon.

Sunday Sept 23

N. N. Beautiful all day. W. H. S. Lydia and Laura Sabau came this morning and stopped all night. Will Cozeman came and brought the papers - a letter for Armin and Alf but none for me. I scarcely expected one, but I was disappointed. If tomorrow shall be fine perhaps she may come - I hope so. Adolbert Porter was here this afternoon & Joseph Porter & W. Cozeman this evening.

N. N. W. Beautiful of fine. I went through as far as Enock Moulton's to see about Adolbert Porter's buck wheat. Alf & I dug potatoes, dug 20 bushels. Tonight we have shelled beans. Alf went up to the school-meeting. David & Porter are here. Henry Coker had a frolic to move out his store - did not get out. I have looked a little today for Penanna but she did not come. Perhaps she will come tomorrow.

1877 N. N. N. Cloudless and beautiful all day. Has it not been perfectly lovely this afternoon. It has been fine - no clouds at all. The air is a little hazy - and a soft light breeze from N. W. or W. The Maple trees are turning crimson, and everything in nature is beautiful. The loveliness of the scenery today has filled me with unspeakable delight. How often today have I stood & gazed around while a thousand sweet fancies would crowd my soul. I could not speak - something seemed to say, 'Be silent - words are vain.' So speechless I have stood while a silent prayer of adoration would well up from the depths of my heart to the God of Nature, and the tears would spring to my eyes - tears that I sought not to control.

A. M. F. O. I dug potatoes.

P. M. We leached off the stones in the road where we want to haul cord-wood, and dug some stones out of the road, then we went and finished loading the cart with potatoes, and hauled them up. My son went out to load up a load of barley to Joe. Peter to go out with tomorrow, and I went down and dug my potatoes, the seed of which I got from Will Spout. We shelled beans tonight

Tuesday, Sept. 25th.

Wed. Sept. 26

1877 W. S. W. Foggy this morning - cleared about noon, or before. Breeze from N. tonight quite fresh of all like. Alf started at day-break to the threshing mill with Peter Barber. Father & I went back this forenoon and baited up the bear trap. P. M. I dug 90 bushels of potatoes. Making in all 132 bushels.

Thursday Sept. 27

W. S. Fine with a cool breeze. A dark cloud came over last evening with lightning which probably brought the wind around. A. M. I went to the mill and helped father edge Mr. Toler's boards. He was there and got the last of them today. I came home at noon. Alf hauled out Deals from the mill all day - four loads. P. M. I dug potatoes - dug 3 1/2 bls. Peter & Jennie went home this afternoon & the Amies went to Mr. White's visiting. I am quite well now and Mother sits up all day. I must finish letter.

Friday Sept. 28th

W. S. Quite fine till noon when clouded up some and about 3 o'clock a slight shower came, but now (8 o'clock) I see it is mostly clear. A quite heavy frost came last night - the first this fall to speak of. Alf went to the Bridge with a load of Deals. I & I dug potatoes. We hauled up the pumpkins before dinner. - had a cart body fall. We finished shelling the beans tonight. I sent out a letter today to go to P. I feel pretty well now. Mother is getting quite smart. The wind sounds Fall-like tonight. Somehow I do not mind seeing the season advance as August.

1874 Showa in the night. W. H. S. L.

Bin come up this morning and said a beaver
killed one of his sheep during last night, so after
breakfast H. S. Bin & P. went and set a
bear trap. P. M. Alf went to Weymouth with a
load of beals - got some fish. G. & I dug
potatoes - dug 12 bushels - Got 176 lb. dug
Alf brought me a letter from Rous.

How I would like ^{to see} it. little Anthon tonight!
A fortnight will soon have gone since we
last parted - a fortnight swears the happy con-
summation of my dearest earthly hopes. - the
union with one who is dearer to me than life.

W. H. S. The finest of the season. Mild and warm
and not a cloud all day. P. M. Alf & the two
Annis went to W. H. S. with the carriage.

Alf brought home the books "Smith in Search of a
Wife" &c. I wrote most all day. Will Come
was here this evening. I feel pretty well today

W. S. W. Blew quite lively about noon. Cloudless
and beautiful. Alf went to the Bridge with a load
of beals - got some sugar. G. & I dug potatoes
- got just 200 hundred bushels dug. After dinner
we went & tried to burn the brush - would not
burn - I went down to the bear-trap. This evening
I read "Renter Smith in Search of a Wife".

W. S. E. Partly fine - quite hazy. looks a little
tonight like rain. G. & I dug this forenoon,
P. M. Alf dug - Father went to look after the
sheep, and then he put some spirits in the bottom
of his baskets. Bin went to Frenchtown today
with our horse and trunk and got some darning

Saturday Sept. 29

Sunday, Sept 30

Monday Oct 1st

1877 N. S. Misty all day - I'll went this morning to start up lumber-bark. I went to the Bridge with the carriage. Annie & Minnie N. went with me as far as N. W. S. I stopped there to dinner and then he went with me to the Bridge. I ordered a pair of f. Boots at Jounney's - I ordered for a hat &c. at Campbell's. Tonight I went over to Heasate's to look at an Express waggon. I got tea to N. W. S. stopped awhile and came home - the girls coming with me. Heard today that Capt. Smith was drowned N. S. - Partially clear. Looks like rain tonight.

Wednesday, Oct. 3rd.

Thursday, Oct. 4th.

Before breakfast this morning even went and got up the last of the lumber bark. Alf & I dug potatoes all day. We have now got 239 bushels dug. G. & Bin divided them herring this forenoon. P.M. I gathered some apples. Tonight we had a hearing party. There was quite a crowd here - 18. We had 2 bbls of apples. I am feeling quite well today.

Ida May Lewis was married one day this week N. S. C. - Cloudy in the morning. Alf & I went down to dig potatoes. Just commenced when the rain began to come. We came home and rolled up a shingle-log to saw. P.M. I saw up the log. Then Alf went out to Heasate's and got the express. I ripped up some stuff in the shop for sashes. Will Cozeman was there all the afternoon. Wind N. tonight, blowing & raining.

Friday, Oct. 5th.

18/11 W. N. Fine, but windy and quite cold.

Saturday Oct 6th
I went to the mill today with the steers and hauled out four loads of lumber about 2400. I also sawed up some shingle-logs here in the road. We were looking for St. Winny & Cathie tonight but they did not come. This evening we took the express, left the Armies & I and went to Mr. Stiles. Willoughby, M. H. & Lydia came, and we had a good time. I got a letter, or rather some circulars from White, New York. I feel quite well today.

Sunday Oct 7th
W. N. Fine, but cold and windy. F. A. & I went out this morning to hear Willoughby read Job 42: 8-10 "And the Lord turned toward the captivity of Job. &c." Meeting here in the evening. Text Psalms 44 & 6 "Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou upon us the light of thy countenance &c." There was a very heavy frost last night.

Monday Oct 8th
W. N. Fine and quite warm. Willoughby went home this morning. He found the ground frozen this morning when we went to dig. M. H. & I dug all day - dug 22 bushels. P. M. F. and Joseph Potter went in the woods for a cruise. The red-eared jockey came tonight - also John McAlpine, Emma and Father's wife. I finished a letter to go to Roy.

Tuesday Oct 9th
Cloudy, wind S. E. looking all day like rain. M. H. and I dug all day - dug 21 bushels - got 28³ bushels in the cellar. P. M. Annie Willoughby drove the McAlpine home in the Express. Commenced raining come tonight. I have got the tooth-ache. M. H. Annie, and Sam have got colds.

N^o 77 N. S. E. Showy all day. J. & A. Porter
 got home from the woods today. J. & A. split and
 shored some shingles today. I went down in the
 woods today back of Blins and brought up a
 piece of Ash. I am getting a head cold. I cut
 Joseph Porter's hair today. Only a little more than
 a week I will see Pop again if nothing happens.
 N. S. all day and foggy. Father A. & I dug today
 We finished the potatoes down below - 317 bushels.
 Tonight Geo. Cosman and Maggie Siete were
 married. J. & A. with quite a crowd witnessed and
 saluted them handsomely. There were fourteen boys
 with eight guns. The following are the names of those
 who made the number - Joe Porter, D. Porter, Joe Cosman
 Leapt White, Frank White, Obed White, Wilke White,
 Charley Lewis, Harris Cosman, Geo. Wagoner, Dick
 Wagoner, Harry Sabon, Mr. Sabian &
 Yesterday morning Dr. J. Campbell died of diphtheria
 N. S. P. and N. - partially clear and pretty warm.
 J. & A. commenced digging on my potatoes.
 We digged 24 bushels today. P. M. Jim Cosman's
 Cow got her leg broken, and father went up and help
 him butcher her - Father bought a quarter. I wrote
 a letter today for Will to take tomorrow on his way
 to Digby with Mr. Gato. We have all got colds
 N. S. E. - blowing quite fresh and raw - showy.
 A. M. I fired a place down in the cellar for my seed
 potatoes. And J. & A. sawed up a shingle log, then J. & A.
 went to gathering apples and J. cut up the beef he got
 from Cosman. ^{P. M.} Being too wet to gather apples, J. & I went to
 the bear traps back of the lake. J. clearing out the ditches. I shored
 shingles till night and J. went and took Annie G. home.
 Gilliland and his wife come here tonight

Wednesday
 Oct 10th

Thursday
 Oct 11th

Friday
 Oct 12th

Sat. Oct 13th

1874
N. N. or N. C. Cloudy in the morning
but cleared off - and has been fine and mild all
day. I went out to Mr. White this morning for
the mail. Harris Coeman overtook, ~~and~~ accompanied
me as far as I was going. Today is his sixteenth
birthday, he told me. I had a peculiar interest in
the mail, as I was expecting a letter from Roxana,
and I was not disappointed, for a dear little envelope
graced with the well-known hand-writing awaited me.
I stopped there till after dinner and then came home.
Picked up some buck-nut by the way. They are beginning
to fall off. Will Coeman brought me another letter
from Polly today. Poor little Polly! I am sorry she does
not wholly understand my disposition in some respects.
Uncle Ben Sabean spent the day here. Gildland out
home tonight. Oyes, and Polly sent me some flowers.
I have never omitted such devotedness.

"O happy hour that fixed my choice!"

N. N. Quite fine and mild - clear and beautiful
tonight. S. M. N. came home from Fugging town
this morning & he & I went gathering apples. P. M.
We finished, and hauled up the apples - about 30 pounds
and then went down towards the corner after
buck-nuts. ^{at} at work clearing out the ditches on the
swamp. I gathered the tomatoes today. This evening
I read "Gangh." I am feeling quite well now

Oct. 14th 1874
Sunday Evening

Monday, Oct. 16th

Sunday Oct 16

1874 N. N. W. Cloudy but mild till about the
O'clock when it commenced raining - rained a
while and then turned to snow - snowed till
sundown with the wind N.E. - I at work in
the ditch. Alf & I digging. He had planned to go
to Weymouth tonight and hear Dutchess lecture,
but the storm prevented. I feel quite well now.

Tue Oct 17

N. N. Fine, but windy and quite cold. Alf & I dug
potatoes today. Mr & Mrs McAlpin, John, "Lid",
Eva & Katie come today. I did not do much
but sit in the house. Tonight Will Cosman
Alf & I went down the river to a Temperance
Meeting Mr Dutchess lectured. Mrs Sparit died
yesterday. I feel quite well today

Thursday
Oct 18

N. N. Beautiful, fine and mild. Alf & I at
work digging. He at his ditch. "Lid" & Eva
stopped in over night and Annie went to
look them out this morning with the horse.
Alf & I pulled Will Cosman level his frame
this afternoon. Miss Denton has been ^{living} here this

Friday Oct 19 1874

N. S. W. Fine this morning, but clouded up and
commenced raining about sun-set. I went
out to Mrs Sparit's funeral. Alf & I dug potatoes
He finished today, but it was a hard days
work - He had 108 bushels out of my field, &
425 altogether. Tonight I went out to W. H. So
and got my "hoss". I got wet some. Today
is my birth-day. Twenty five years old! One
year ago I commenced this book. How quickly
the year has passed! I heard tonight that Pony
has got a very bad cough. I hope it will soon
get better. If it is fine tomorrow, I will see her

877 N. H. C. Rained a little in the morning.
I started for up the Bay, about 1 o'clock Arrive
went as far as W. Edmunds with me. I got up
the Bay at 1 o'clock, P. M. Rossy and I went
to sleep. I got a coat and a pair of pants.
The evening was moonlight and beautiful.
How happy I was then, but it is past now.
N. H. C. cloudy and dark all day. Eva & Sarah
Martin were to Mr. Kings this afternoon.
In the evening Rossy & I went up to Baptist
Prayer Meeting, calling at Uncle John's on
our way. I have felt quite well today.

N. H. C. Rained hard all day. I went down
to Mr. Dumbly's this afternoon and stopped a
while. Rossy and I have had a good ^{hard} time

N. H. C. fine and warm. I started for
home this morning. Rossy came a piece
with me. I stopped to Mr. Landalls for Arnie
at the bridge we fell in with John McArthur
and his mother. So Arnie came with John
and the old lady with me, as far as Mr. Pratts
to sawed today. My was out with a load of
hark to Springfield. He took out a load last
Saturday. My & Will C. went to Gasket tonight

N. H. C. cloudy all day. I went to
J. Kittlands for a pig. My took out a load
of hark and father mowed ducks.
Partly John was married last Saturday.
I got a letter from F. Genette Carmoell on
my return home. St. John has suffered another
great fire, of late.

Saturday Oct 20
Sunday Oct 21
Monday Oct 22
Tuesday Oct 23
Wed Oct 24

Friday Oct 26 Thursday Oct 27

877 W. Coarthy. Rain mixed with snow has fallen all day. A.M. L.A. & I hauled up the bushes P.M. I fired up some medicine cut some wood & split a few shingles. The leaves are mostly all on the trees yet. They are holding on remarkably late. I planted some horse chestnuts in a box in the cellar. Will Coarman went to Digby today & I sent a letter by M.A. Fine but windy and cold. Myself went to the Bridge with the load of the bark. Father & Mother went to Mr. Randall's. A.M. I pitched off a load of bushes & spread them on the ground to dry. did some charrs &c. P.M. I hewed some best house timber. Alongo Grant and Nina Gullen spent the evening here. We fed the cattle hay tonight for the first. But have stabled them for a week or more.

Saturday Oct 27

A.M. Fine and beautiful - quite warm. Myself went to Weymouth today with a load of boards for Hoyt. P.M. I went down and hauled up the remainder of the bushes and spread them in the orchard to dry and turned over the others that were spread yesterday. Then I went down in the horse pasture, and where Father had mown, and still mowing, some bracken and bushes and got a load for the pig's nest. P.M. Snow over the lake and filled up the hemlock dark over there, after which we dug some potatoes that grew among the beane, gathered the corn and pitched the bushes up in the shed.

Sunday Oct 28

A.M. fine and quite mild. I cut Alongo's hair this morning then he & I went out to hear Willoughby. Ho Armin went with the carriage. My & Mother did not go. Last Sun. 69 & 70. "My depart &c" "The future shall here." P.M. Olydie came in & stopped till evening. Noelle Ben spent the afternoon here. Last tonight Mother yet 8:30. "By this minute of shall know Supton Hule was married yesterday then"

1877

Monday, Oct 29th 1877

W. S. E. Cloudy and raw - commenced to rain about four o'clock. Tonight the wind is blowing quite heavily from S. or S.W. I went & took H. thoroughly out as far as Mr. Harris this morning - did not get back till noon. F. A. began hauling mud from on the swamp this morning. W. M. G. loaded the cart. I learned to pitch the mud under the stable. Hauled loads. Mrs. Cooman & Mrs. Stanton spent the afternoon & evening here. Harris and Alf. are here too. The two last nights the ground has frozen hard, so the roads are very muddy now when they thaw. Alf put the colt up tonight for the first.

Tuesday, Oct 30

W. S. E. fine and quite mild - but windy S. W. We hauled stones & loads to put in the road where we hauled swamp mud. P. M. We hauled up six loads which I pitched under the stable. I am going to write a letter tonight to go Rosy. I wonder what she is doing tonight. Father Robert came here tonight to stop an while.

Wednesday, Oct 31

W. S. W. quite fine, but looking like rain. F. A. I went to B. H.'s mill-raising. I came home in the afternoon. There were about 35 hands there. Mother & Annie went up to the school examination this afternoon. Mother stopped to take up to tea. I went up in the evening. Ellen M. Atkins came here tonight. George and Harris came down with Alf & I and spent the evening.

"But smelt for them this, than there, than all,
Do just and passionate love. It stands alone
like Adam's recollection of his Fall or - Byron

1877 W. S. all day - and cloudy - Rained some during last night. - Clear this evening. A. M. finished filling up beneath the stables with sand. P. M. ⁴/₅ all putting sand ~~down~~ in at the horse-stable door & to bank the end of the barn. I husked the corn and shaved some shingles.

Th. S. E. Cloudy all day and looking like rain. Began raining about sundown, and now (going) it is blowing heavily and raining too. A. M. ⁵/₆ all hauling sand. I split some shingles and have spent the rest of the day down in the woods at my timber. E. Hagan was here at noon for oats. I paid him 30 cts, being my first oats, excepting a school poll tax of one dollar which I have paid, I think, three years. Ezra Stubbs was married yesterday. I don't feel as well tonight as usual. I fear I am going to have a sickle cholera again, but I hope not. For I have got so much to do. How I would like to see Romy tomorrow. But, there - what's the good of wishing. I can think of the "party" little thing if I cannot see her.

W. W. Fine but blowing hard all day. My went to Weymouth with a load of boards. He started very early. I sawing. It rained heavily during last night. I finished hauling my timber and hauled it up. Thought Alf & Will Cooman have gone down the River. I got two letters today - one from Romy and one from J. B. Dane & Co.

It rained some during last night, but fine today with northerly wind. We have all been home all day. Alonzo was in a few minutes at noon. I have been writing overns all day

Monday
April 1st

Friday
April 5th

Saturday
April 6th

Sunday
April 7th

1877 N. S. E. - Cloudy all day and looking like rain.

Monday
Nov. 5th

A.M. Alf and Will C. came home from down the River. Alf brought a dog home with him. I did not do much but write a little. I went to the mill this morning. P.M. I went to the mill, and took seat with me. George Grant & John ^{tonight} came in here. I got a letter today from ^{to} W. Davis - Annapolis.

Tuesday
Nov. 6th

W. S. W. but shifted to S. Rained heavily all night and awhile this morning. Tonight it is fine. I & I sawed today - sawed 12 logs. Alf has been pedaling about home. Only 48 more days N. S. Clear, and quite cold. I sawing.

Wednesday
Nov. 7th

A.M. I helped Alf plough the ground where he is going to dig his cellar. He hauled some of the sods and put around the apple-trees. P.M. I went to the mill and helped G. saw.

Thursday
Nov. 8th

W. S. M. Beautiful and fine - quite warm, looks like rain tonight. I sawing. Alf at work at his cellar. I went to Weymouth with a load of pine boards for G. J. Dray. Annie was out too with Amos and the expenses. I got some shirt-stuffs. They say that Will Spavit and Lucia Ware are to be married today - a pretty pair!

Friday - Nov. 9th

W. S. Commenced raining in the night & has continued with heavy wind all day. It has been a fearfully heavy storm. I mending his boots. I have been splitting shingles all day. Alf went out to Mr. White's this morning with Sam Correns, who came for a bushel of coal & did not get home till night. Willie came in with him. He is going to help Alf in his cellar. I wonder what little Rony is doing tonight?

1877 N. S. E. Cloudy - raw and a few flakes of snow. Alf and Willie worked at the cellar. Alf at the mill. He sawed seven logs, 8 run in all the logs out of the boom - about 200. The mill-pond is him full now - fuller than for years by me. He will probably do considerable sawing.

N. S. Cloudy and quite cold all day. Judson & come in this morning and got Omar Joseph's father to go to Tuskett with. Alf and Armit went to Tuskett to meeting too. They did not get home till in the evening. I have stayed in the house all day reading and writing.

I was looking for a letter from Rose yesterday but I had no chance to send to the office. Mike went home this morning. Joe Parks is here

N. N. Partly clear and quite cold. Alf & I sawing. We edged boards this afternoon. Alf at work covering his cellar drain. Mike come back again tonight to go to work tomorrow. I he brought me a letter - from Roxanna. What a good little letter it is. I have read it over a lot of times. She says that the meeting house is to be opened next Sunday, and asks me to come up. I have half a notion to go, if nothing prevents.

N. S. - A little snow came last night - enough to make a ground whitish. Cloudy and quite cold all the forenoon - clear and beautiful tonight. Alf & I sawing. Alf and Mike at the cellar. I have just wrote to N. S. E. Clear - frosty and sharp. Looks a little like rain tonight. Alf and Willie digging cellar. Alf & I sawing. Justine went to the Bridge today with our horse & truck & got a barrel of herring for us. Old Ace Parker, White Bay, was buried today

Sat. 11. 1877

Sunday. 11.

Monday. 12.

Tuesday. 13.

1877
Thursday
Nov 10

W. S. W. Cloudy some in the morning, but cleared away, and the rest of the day has been as fine and warm as Summer. Alf & Willie at the cellar. Father & I sawing. Joseph Porter is here this evening. Alf and Willie have gone up the road W. S. W. Warm and showery. I went over to see Justice this morning, to see when he could go in the woods with me. He was pretty well made up from the effects of his dissapation down at Lewis's spine last night. Father, Alf & Willie hatched the hog this forenoon. I have been half sick all day with toothache, and have not done much. I made a little door for the barn, and put some boards up in the chamber to season for my sleigh. If it is fine tomorrow night, and I am able to go, I am going up the Bay for tomorrow night at this time, if nothing prevents. I will be with Rossy - the "peaky little wretches".

Friday
Nov 16th

W. S. W. Cloudy, but mild till night, or most night when it cleared off, and the sunset over the mountains was grandly beautiful. A. M. Father cut up the pork and I did not do much but some little chores. Alf & Willie are digging. P. M. I went up the Bay. I went around by the "Big Mills." I will never forget the scenery & ~~best~~ impressions of that drive. I cannot describe. I got up the Bay about dark, & spent a very pleasant evening. Rossy's Catch is well. W. wayway. Foggy. Calm and mild. The new Baptist Church was dedicated today. Rossy & I went up this morning. Mr. J. A. Sanders preached from Matthew 4 & 10 upon shall worship the

Saturday
Nov 17

1877 - Continued - Lord thy "God and him
only shall them save." Other ministers present -
Mr Parker, Banerft, Harmandy, Goudey, Randall,
and Evans (Methodist) The house was crowded
and the proceedings entertaining. I took dinner
at Uncle John's, and accompanied them to meeting.
Mr Banerft Preached in the afternoon and
Parker in the evening. I did not go in the
evening Roy and I stayed home and kept
house. I need not say that the evening was not
passed unpleasantly. Rained this evening.

Monday - Continued

Monday - Nov 19

Tuesday - Nov 20

Wed. - Nov 21

N. N. Squalls of rain hail and snow coming
all day. After dinner I harnessed up the horse
and went up to Uncle John's Roy going with
me. We stopped there awhile and then returned
I stopped in again a few minutes at Roy's &
then came home. I went to Sears & Jones & got
my Dutch Book. I got home about 7 or 8 o'clock

N. N. Cloudy all day, and calm. A little dust
of snow lay on the ground this morning - just
enough to make the ground look white. Alf & Willie
are digging. G. sawing. I went to the mill this
afternoon and helped him saw. Old Dick was
here at noon, & got dinner. He said that last Friday
there was a stabbing affray in Yarmouth, wherein a
clerk stabbed a Frenchman, who died immediately.
I wonder what Roy is thinking of now. Only five weeks.

N. N. Cloudy in the morning, but cleared off. G. sawing.
A & W. digging. Justice & I went up to Oak-lake for oak
to make slight runners. Got home at one o'clock. P. M. I heard
but my runners. Geo. Adams came here today. Wiloughby came
tonight. Peter Nagora refuses in receipt another pair

1877 Thanksgiving day. P. A. H. - fine & quite mild
 Pitman Adams was here this morning. Joe & Geo.
 started for home. Willoughby had meeting out in
 the school house this morning. He took both
 horses and all went out. That last verse of the
 13 Psalm, "I will sing unto the Lord because he hath
 dealt beautifully with me." Father and Mother went
 down to W. H. S and did not return till evening.
 Annie, My. Long, Willie White, Seat & I came home in
 the express. Longo got dinner, stopping till evening.
 P. M. & Willie went hunting - got four fawns. I dressed
 out my sheep runners. This evening quite a crowd
 gathered. Jos. Parle, Will Cosman, John Paine, Harry
 Sabean, Mary Lige Mathew & Shel Nagors.

Thursday, Oct. 22.

P. A. H. Beautiful and fine - almost as
 warm as Summer. F. S. sawing. Alf & Willie
 jigging. Will Cosman helped them today.
 Geo. Cromwell came here tonight and got an
 express to go the funeral tomorrow. Will Cosman
 died yesterday. He was a civil, clever, darling
 I was v. l. sorry to hear of his death. I wrote a
 letter tonight to go to Prof. Joseph is going up the
 Bay tomorrow. Only a little more than four ^{weeks}.

Friday, Nov. 23rd

P. A. H. Fine and mild again. F. S. working
 at the mill. He sure most all day working up the
 slides. Alf and Willie finished digging the
 cellar today. I got a home ^{"Wras" Mfg Co. Mass.} calculture from

Saturday, Sab. Oct. 24

P. A. H. cloudy in the morning looking like rain
 cleared off after a time. The sun shone till night.
 I went out home with Willie today - taking my
 horse and the express. In the afternoon F. S. M.
 went down to Geo. Nagors stopping to tea
 Longo here in the evening.

Sunday, Nov. 25th

Monday
@ Nov 26
1877 N.S.C. Looked like rain in the morning
but again cleared off. Quite windy. Alf went to
Peymouth with a load of boards for Jas. Grant
& Willie went back of the lake and put in some
logs - 18 pulsed hemlock & five Spruce (windfalls)
making in all twenty three. We have been dealing
"blutcher" lately. ^{Rough} Some smokes from today I will see

Tuesday
@ Nov 27
N.S.C. Raining, though not very heavily, all day.
A.M. I went over to Jos. Porter's and got a letter that he
brought for me from up the Bay. I need not say it
was very welcome. Father made an axe handle.
P.M. Alf and Willie bound up some shingles. I
dressed out some stuff for my sleigh. Jos. P. is here
this evening

Wednesday
@ Nov 28
N.S. and calm and foggy. Till towards night when
the wind shifted to the West and cleared up some.
A.M. G.A. W. & I dug rocks out of the orchard to put
in Alf's wall. P.M. Alf & Willie hauled them with the
drag and G.A. drilled and blowed a rock in the
cellar. Annie was down to Mrs. Pagoner's visiting today
Along has been here this evening talking about ^{to party} having

Thursday
@ Nov 29
N.S. commenced raining & continued till about
noon when the wind shifted to N.E. & began to
snow. Snowed fast till night, & till the ground
became white - now (sleet) I believe it is raining ^{again}
A.M. Alf & Willie hauled stones till driven by the rain
& I went to the mill & got some tools, & then made a
stack for the cant-hook. I have worked all day
in the shop at my sleigh. I have got the benches together
I am going to write to Rossy tonight.

1877 N. A. E. Did not freeze last night - a little snow on pt. Cloudy all day. My helped Jos. Porter plough. Father took down a raft of hemlock logs. Mother & I went to Dr. E. M. M. We went to the doctor to get one tooth drawn. Mother had three extracted, & I, one. I left Mother to Mr. Randall's while I went down the River to see Rogers. I stopped to the ministers on my return where we dined. I was down to Billy Johnson's to see about my boots. I got a pair of kid gloves at Peter's. Mother bought a castor oil. I got a letter & two pieces of circulars - A letter from Eva McAllister in California, & circulars from Livingston & Dr. H. Williams. I mailed a letter to Roy, & one to L. D. Dance & Co.

Friday. Apr. 30th

N. A. E. Fog some last night. Cloudy with scattering snow flakes flying. Clouds cleared away tonight. Looked quite like a Winter day. F. Alf & Joseph Porter commenced walling the cellar. I shot two partridges this morning and then worked in the cellar till noon. P. M. I worked in the shop at my slight. I got a letter from Roy today. It was a short note, only a sort of a business affair, but it was from Roy, & that gave it worth. I would love the little envelope if it had not a sword inside, just because his dear little hand addressed it. My went down the River tonight. Father found some fault, & I "let off some steam" which I had much better kept confined. George is here this evening.

Saturday. Dec 1st 1877.

N. A. Clear & beautiful, but quite cold. Snow stopped here last night and till after dinner today. I scribbled a few lines to pacify Hannah's boys, and read the rest of the time

Sunday
Dec 2nd

1877

Monday, Dec. 3rd

W. S. & C. this morning but shifted to West. Quite fine, but raw. Father went to Weymouth to attend an Auction. He purchased four Bbls of Meal & 1 of Flour. He brought home my seat which I sent to Yarmouth for. Alf. has been sand hauling stones for his wall & I have been working at my sleigh. This evening I wrote a couple of letters for Blin. Alf. got home last night in the night. The weeks from now I will see Pomy again if nothing prevents. The days will soon go by.

Tuesday, Dec. 4th

W. S. & C. Fine, mild and pleasant. A. M. G. & S. went around the head of the lake and pulled the boat out and turned it over. The lake is partly frozen over for the first. After we come home, I worked till noon at my sleigh. P. M. I went to the mill and hauled out two loads of Deals. I brought home some rough edge pine stuff. J. & J. & J. Porter working at the cellar wall. Grant is here too.

Wednesday, Dec. 5th

W. S. & C. Commenced raining about 9 o'clock & continued all day & evening. I went to Weymouth with a load of Deals - Campbells. I had a pretty serious time. I got some iron and screw bolts for my sleigh. I left the iron at Goodrichs. This morning J. & A. & J. Porter began again at the cellar wall, but I suppose the rain soon drove them.

Thursday, Dec. 6th

W. South & S. W. till night slow S. W. The Wind blew a gale all night, and quite heavily till noon. Rained all night and quite steadily all day. I have been working at my sleigh. J. & A. worked a little at the wall, and the rest of the day making shingles. Mother has just finished a fine shirt for me. I am feeling quite well for one now.

1877
Friday Dec 7
W. A. H. A hail-squall came this morning
after which it cleared away & has been quite
fine all day. F. A. & Jos. Porter worked all day
at the cellar wall. I went this morning down
on the swamp and got a stick of ash for
shoes. I made them today this morning
I got some brush for the garden.

Saturday, Dec. 8th 1877.
W. S. C. commenced snowing this morning
and continued till the middle of the afternoon.
About an inch fell. I steamed and bent
my slight runners. F. A. & Jos. Porter worked
at the wall till noon. They thought to have
finished the wall today, but the storm prevented.
This evening Monjo Grant had his party
at John Codd's house. My & I went. The
following ones were there. Monjo. Will Cosman
Will & Howard Stute. Gus. McCalley. Joseph & John
Harris Cosman. John Paine. My. Cosman.
Ben Swift. Sarah Stute. Janny Cosman
"Lion" McAlpin. Sub. Waggoner & Thel Waggoner

Sunday, Dec 9th
W. A. H. Fine till afternoon when some
squalls of snow came. F. went to Sacket this ^{morning} and
is not coming home tonight. Mr. Eaton preached
up the road this morning and Annie, My & I went.
Left John 9th and 4th I must work the work of Him
that sent me while it is called day. Stephen & his wife
and Monjo came here to tea, after which Annie & My
went again with them to meeting. I wrote a letter to
to Roxanna, and one to Rev. G. D. G.
Yesterday afternoon F. & B. hauled some wood.

1877

Th. St. W. Cloudy, but mild. Sam thore out a little. Alf started to go out with a load of deals, but the horse slipping badly on Currier's hill, he left his load and continued on horse back to the Bridge where he got the horse shod. I've bought a new cap from G. J. Doynt. I've bought one a copy of "Young Folks Weekly" & a circular from Dr. J. A. M. I worked at my sleigh. P.M. I went around the lake and got a piece of white Maple for a burner, one of my oak ones having broken. Father came home from Tusk tonight. I've bought a heifer from Geo. Muller. Acadia College was burned on Sunday evening 2nd Dec.

Monday, Dec. 10th

W. E. & S. E. Cloudy and looked every like a snow storm this morning. Snowed a little through the day, though not much. A.M. G & A butchered the brown cow. P.M. G & A cut some wood. Alf did nothing but fix the horse stable. I made hunt another mouse today, & did a little more at my sleigh. A fortnight from tonight, if nothing prevents, I will be up at Key with Roy - I guess I won't say anything about it here now. I feel pretty well.

Tuesday, Dec. 11th

Th. St. Clouds heavy and mild. Snowed considerable in the night. The snow fell soft and this morning the trees and bushes were heavily laden. Snow pretty everything looked. There is plenty of snow now for sleighing for the first - about six inches. A.M. G & A butchered the little pig. Alf went to Geo. Muller's for a heifer. P.M. I cut up the beef, & I worked at my sleigh. This evening I cut up the pork, I have got a lame back tonight. Last Sat. G & A hauled some wood - the first

Wed. Dec. 12th 1877

1871 N. South. Cloudy this morning. Commenced
 snowing about noon and continued, though
 moderately till noon (7 o'clock) A.M. I went around
 the lake and got another piece of White Maple for
 a runner, and partly made it. My doing nothing
 but turn out the cattle. I hewing out a piece for
 sled-shoes. P.M. at his shoes. My sharpened
 some shoes for Omar, I went out to Cereno's
 and brought back the Mullen heifer which was
 away out there this morning. The woods this
 afternoon, between Justin's the corner looked
 beautiful as I passed through. The trees were
 laden with snow, and were bare in the extreme
 Wind at North. Rained a little during the early
 part of the night, but this morning the Wind swayed
 and snowing and blustering. Blustered all day
 and quite cold - looks very Winter. Last bluster
 of the season. A.M. I made and bent my slight
 runner. My doing nothing. P.M. I planed some
 stuff for a sledge-box. I shoring the sled. My
 shaved a few shingles, and helped Father ^{the sled} come at
 W.S. Clear, frosty and sharp. Snow clouded
 up in the N.W. and looked some like rain. This
 evening the Wind is more Westly and partially clear.
 My went to the Bridge today with the sled. Several
 sleds went today for the first of the season. The road
 is good now. Father put a piece of oil under
 the front of the stable, and have worked some at my
 sledge - got the bottom together. I got my own boots
 tonight, they do not fit as well as I could desire.
 My brought me a letter from Roxanna - also some
 notes from for G.W. Annie I help. Grant is here

Tuesday Dec 13th

Friday Dec 14th

Saturday Dec 15th

1877

W. A. W. Partly cloudy till night - but mild and warm. It thawed all night and all day. The sleighing is about spoilt for the present. Alongs stopped here all night. Willoughby preached out at Southville this morning. Anne & I went with the sleigh - being our first sleigh ride for the season. Myself & Alongs walked. F. & M. did not go. Gave in Psalms nineteenth and 7th "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul &c." Alongs came back to dinner, and is here tonight. Gave tonight in Psalms 19th "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether &c." I wrote a letter tonight to go to Roxanna, perhaps the last I will ever send to her. It is now just 12 o'clock - about time to go to bed.

W. A. East this morning, but mostly tonight. It was quite sharp and cold this morning, but warm, soft and thawing tonight - looks some like rain. Mr. Alongs Grant stopped here last night and today he has been making a pair of sleigh-benches. Got sawing. I went to Weymouth with the express. Willoughby went out with me. I was down to the Post Office. I shall not say what my business there was - I guess I shall remember that. I got dinner at Mr. Randall's. I got my chickens from Mrs. Grant. I got a pair of rubbers &c. A committee of the "Dutchess Reform Club" made an assault on the Vermorelles of Weymouth Bridge. I hope they succeeded. Mr. Park is here this evening telling yarns. Only one snut from tonight! I can scarcely realize the fact. So strange it seems, that that long looked for day is so close at hand. I do not feel very well tonight.

Sunday Dec. 16th 1877Monday Dec. 17th 1877

1877 W.S. Cold and frozen this morning. Cloudy. Soon cleared away and has been clear and fine day - Moonlight and beautiful tonight. Got a sawing. Mongo stayed here last night. Today he made and bent his thigh harness. I helped him. He has gone up the road tonight. I have just been juicing apples for Mother to make mince pie. Annie is cutting mince-treat. Blin has been here all the evening. One snuk from tonight!! One snuk from tonight!! Only one snuk from tonight!!

W.S. Sawb tonight. Partially clear this morn and frosty, but clouded up. Mild-thawing some all day. Tonight the wind is freshening, & is beginning to sprinkle. Got at work in the B.S. shop. Doing Geo. Sabeau & Ben Sault's ones. I have been working some at my Sleigh. Mr. Blin went down to Church Point with Omar and the oxen, to see about some Molasses. Annie is sneaking me a bow tonight.

W. Sawb, but changed to North. Rained some during last night, and warm this morning, but when the wind changed it became colder & stormed a little. Windy and quite cold tonight. At sawing Alf & Augustine at work in the B.S. Shop.

A.M. I did the chores around. P.M. I cleaned and greased the new harness. Blin come home from Frenchtown this morning. I got a hoghead of Molasses, or bargained for one. This evening Alf has gone out to H. H. D. to engage his carriage to go up the Bay next week. Mother and Annie has been cooking for Christmas.

Tuesday Dec 18th

Wednesday Dec 19th

Thursday Dec 20th

Friday Dec 18/77

W. O. Cloudy, windy and cold - I think the coldest of the season. In Evening. My wife to the mill and hauled out three loads of lumber. I worked all the forenoon. James Dansett was here to dinner. P.M. I filled some beds, helped Annie some in rearranging the chamber, cut some wood &c. &c.

Saturday Dec 19/77

W. O. Fine and warm. In Evening. My wife to Raymond - got a bill of meat, a Rufing, packed a stove trunk &c. I cut up a lot of wood, cleaned the carriage put some straw around my grape vine &c. This evening Alf & I cleaned and greased W. O.'s harness. Geo. McAlpine was here to dinner. Old Joe & his squaw and Dick Robert got their dinner here. The weather has been fine all the week, I hope it will continue the same for a few days longer. There is splendid skating on the road now - icy some here, but bare out side. The first load of lumber of Rufing Nagro's new mill John Pines hauled to market today. I was looking for a letter from Rosy tonight, but none came.

Sunday Dec 20/77

W. North. Cloudless and beautiful all day. This afternoon My wife went out to get W. O.'s carriage seat and I took a walk down to the lake. It is all frozen over but a spot in the middle of the lake. After our return Annie & I packed up our things to take up the Bay tomorrow. Tomorrow night I will be with Rosy. I wonder what the little wretch is thinking about tonight. I don't I would like to see her! I do hope it will be fine tomorrow, but of an afraid it will not be fine.

Monday, Dec. 24th

Christmas Day

1877 / Sp. North - cloudy and quite cold all day.
4. sailing. This morning Annie & I went
up the Bay. We got to Mrs Ring's at half past
one. The wade was beautiful, and we had a
quite pleasant drive. The afternoon and evening
passed away in jolly shape. In the evening
Mrs Ring was called up to Mr. Brooks', on professional
service. Rex and Annie stuffed and prepared
a goose for dinner tomorrow. This afternoon
they went down the river. This morning we
hauled two or three drags of wood.

W. S. P. cloudy till evening, when they cleared
away - beautiful and starlight. This morning the
ground was whitened with a little snow.

Christmas Day! at last. Oh, happy day, in
years gone by you have brought me much
happiness; but today, Old Christmas, you have
presented me with the dearest gift in your
power to bestow - a bright, pretty, loving little
wife. May you return ^{many} ~~my~~ times find our
happiness unscrupled. This afternoon brought
with it an event long anticipated, and
long to be remembered. I scarcely need note
the particulars here, for they will not be forgotten.
The following were friends gathered at Ring's home
this afternoon Rev. C. Randall, Uncle John & Aunt
Alice, Geo. Saxon & Lady, Mrs. Nickerson, Rick
Sanderson, Chattie Annie, Alf & myself besides
the members of the family. At about half past three
I took farewell to "Single Blessedness" and all
its obusive and bearing incumbrances, and
with "One lone partner in my dreighty skiff"
launched out upon the vast uncertain tide
of the unknown.

1874

Christmas Day - Continued

A number of youngsters, by the assistance of powder and tin horns, honored the occasion by appropriate demonstrations. They were invited in where they were treated. A few of the farmers of the party, James Doty, Peter Dunkley & Ed. Adams came in the room and congratulated us after which they all retired in a civil and becoming manner. The party broke up at an early hour and Alf and Chattie went to the river again tonight. On their way up they got their carriage broken down and Alf went back to Mr Symon's and got his carriage. — "The Curtain Falls"

Fine again - partially clear - Mild and warm. P.M. Alf and Chattie come up the Bay, and were at Mrs Ring's to dinner. Annie went up to Uncle John's, but came back before noon. P.M. We came home. Chattie came with Annie and Alf. We had a pleasant drive. Got home about dusk where we were met with a pleasant welcome, had a good tea and a socially spent evening. I sawed today P.M. Clear and beautiful. F. Sawing. Alf went down the river to get the broken carriage. I have been helping Pony fix up our room &c.

With Robert's term of service expired today. P.M. Cloudless and beautiful. F. Sawing. Alf hauling out lumber. A.M. I cut some wood. P.M. I helped Will Cooman board on his house. Heard that Amian & Kate Graham is married. This evening, Pony, Annie, Chattie, Alf & I went up to hear Mr. Gates preach
Next 2 hear. 11.74

Christmas Day

Wed. Dec 26

Thurs. Dec 27

Frid. Dec 28

Monday

Saturday Dec 29

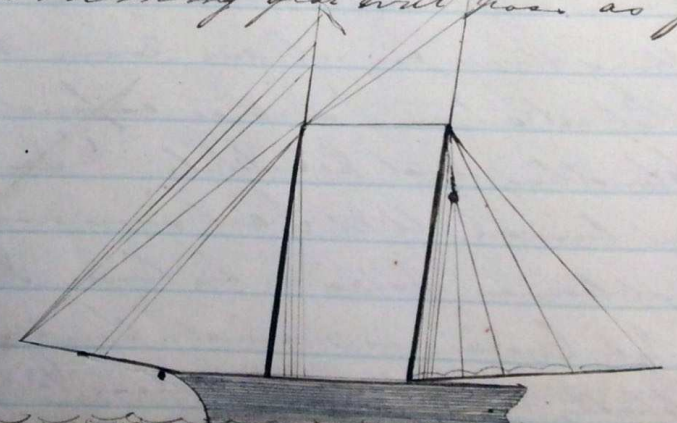
Sunday Dec 30

Monday Dec 31

N. South - Fine and beautiful.
 My aunt to the bridge. In evening
 A.M. I did the chores & P.M. I went to the
 mill and helped gather edge boards.
 I don't feel well today. All this week I
 have felt unusually well, but since last
 night at tea time I have felt very unwell.
 N. South East. A very white frost. Windy
 all day. My, Leattie, Rony and I went out
 to smelting at Southville this morning, with
 the horse and carriage. Mr. Gath's preached
 from the Lord of Acts. P.M. Rony read
 some of in our room. Father made Rony
 a splendid present of a Bible.

N. E. Blow a gale all day and blizzard
 snowing a little all the time which made
 a great smother. Had there been some
 light snow on it would have been a "roster"
 In evening, My, hauling out lumber, I
 cut wood all day. During my leisure
 moments for the few days past I have been
 reading Morris "Lalok Rorkh"

Well, this is the last of poor old '77.
 It has passed quickly away, and I suppose
 the coming year will pass as quickly.





Drawing by John Sabine, Jan 17, 1877. Possibly of his future wife, Roxanna Ring.

Notes

Notes

THE SABINE DIARIES

John Henry Sabine (1853 – 1920) of Riverdale, Nova Scotia wrote in his diary every day starting on his 23rd birthday in 1876. These diaries are an excellent record of the daily life of the Sabine family, and have been kept at the Sabine homestead since they were penned.

This first volume is comprised of entries from 1876 and 1877.

