

THE SABINE DIARIES

- Volume Seven -

Written by John H. Sabine

Transcribed by Dwayne Sabine



Roxanna Ring and John Sabine

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Published by David Watson, November 2017.



Roxanna Ring and John Sabine.

Source: Don Gillespie.

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.

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.

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.

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.

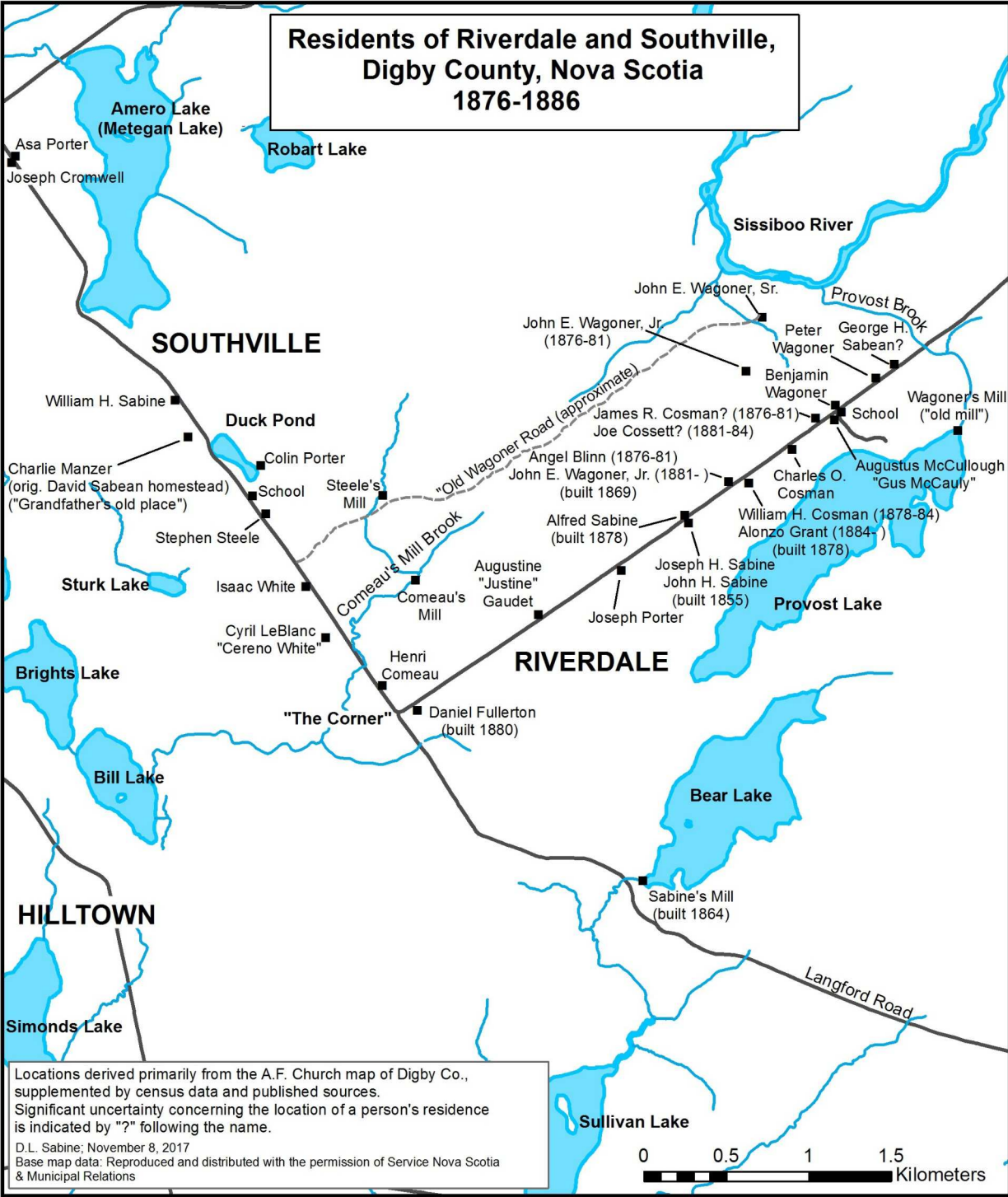
John Henry Sabine and Roxanna Ring had the following children:

- 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)



c. 1909 photo of Roxanna and Phoebe standing in front of the Sabine homestead in Riverdale, Nova Scotia. It was built by Joseph Sabean in 1855.

Residents of Riverdale and Southville, Digby County, Nova Scotia 1876-1886



Locations derived primarily from the A.F. Church map of Digby Co., supplemented by census data and published sources. Significant uncertainty concerning the location of a person's residence is indicated by "?" following the name.

D.L. Sabine; November 8, 2017
Base map data: Reproduced and distributed with the permission of Service Nova Scotia & Municipal Relations

Residents of Riverdale and Southville (1876-1886)

The following is a list of people who lived in Riverdale and Southville during the years 1876-1886. The list only includes family members known or strongly suspected to have lived in each house during the 1876-1886 period of John's diaries. They are not full family lists. Any older children who married and moved out before 1876, or younger children born after 1886, are not included.

RIVERDALE

Daniel Fullerton

+ Annie Minerva (Sabine) (McAlpine) Fullerton
Charles Scott McAlpine
Alice Miriam Fullerton
Lottie Rebecca Fullerton
Lydia Fullerton
Frederick William Fullerton
Frank Stanley Fullerton

Augustine "Justine" Gaudet

+ Mary Deatil (?) Gaudet
John Baptiste Gaudet
Mary Gaudet
Elizabeth Agnes Gaudet
Margaret Gaudet
Valentine Gaudet
Emma M. Gaudet
Adace Gaudet

Joseph H. Porter

+ Anne (Gilliland) Porter

Joseph H. Sabine

+ Ruth (McNeill) Sabine
Annie Minerva (Sabine) McAlpine (to 1880)
Charles Scott McAlpine (to 1880)
John Henry Sabine
+ Roxanna (Ring) Sabine
Harold Fullerton Sabine
Leslie Herbert Sabine
Joseph Willard Sabine
Leonard Tilley Sabine
John Bernard Sabine
Alfred L. Sabine (to 1878)

Alfred L. Sabine

+ Charity Alice (Grant) Sabine

William H. Cosman

+ Lillian Zilpha (Thurber) Cosman

Alonzo Grant

+ Nancy Jane "Janey" (Cosman) Grant

Angel M. Blinn

+ Natalie (?) Blinn
Michael Job Blinn
Jane E. Blinn
James E. Blinn

Charles Oliver Cosman

+ Sarah Samantha (Wagoner) Cosman
Nancy Jane "Janey" Cosman
Harris William Cosman
+ Cornelia (Ring) Cosman
Grace Cosman
Samuel Ivan Cosman
Sarah Bell Cosman
Alfred Charles Cosman
Jesse Albert Cosman
Eugenie Bell Cosman
Sarah Cosman
Howard H Cosman

James Rufus Cosman

+ Maria Ellen (McAlpine) Cosman
Ruth Hanna Cosman
John Cosman
Ernest N. Cosman
Cora Bell Cosman

Joe Cossett

Benjamin Wagoner

+ Margaret Ann (Cosman) Wagoner
Magretta Gray "Gret" Wagoner
Margaret Alice Wagoner
Addie Francis Wagoner
Mira Wagoner
Carrie B. Wagoner
Lizzie Leah Wagoner
Benjamin Wagoner

Augustus McCullough "Gus McCauly"

+ Bethelda "Thel" (Wagoner) McCullough
Warren C. McCullough
Hattie May McCullough
Margaret Ivy "Maggie" McCullough
Benetta Blanche "Nettie" McCullough

Peter Wagoner

+ Mary Eliza (VanTassel) Wagoner.
 Annie Jane Wagoner
 Isaiah Wagoner
 Bertha May Wagoner
 Robert Rainford Wagoner
 Daisy Iretta Wagoner
 Nancy Emmeline Wagoner
 Stephen Crawford Wagoner
 Violet S. Wagoner

George Henry Sabean

+ Eliza Ann (Arrowsmith) Sabean
 Charles Oliver Sabean
 Georgiana Ann Sabean
 Phoebe Eleanor Sabean
 Thomas B. Sabean
 Ada Grey Sabean
 Lucy Sabean

John Edward Wagoner, Jr

+ Elizabeth Eleanor (White) Wagoner
 Alexander Campbell Wagoner
 Isaac W. Wagoner
 Albert Daley Wagoner

John Edward Wagoner, Sr

+ Nancy (Johns) Wagoner
 Ceretha Annie (Wagoner) Graham
 + Albert Graham
 Alma Graham
 Eddie Graham
 James Wagoner
 Clarinda Swift
 Benjamin Wesley Swift

(Clarinda and Ben Swift are grandchildren of John Edd. Sr and Nancy Wagoner, by their daughter Roulina Wagoner and John Wesley Swift)

SOUTHVILLE**Henri-Augustin Comeau**

+ Rosalie Bathilde (Belliveau) Comeau
 Margaret Comeau
 Madeline Comeau
 Joseph Henry Comeau

Cyril LeBlanc (“Cereno White”)

+ Anna Collette (Saulnier) LeBlanc
 Capit LeBlanc
 Adelaide LeBlanc
 Marie A. LeBlanc
 Francis Edwin “Frank” LeBlanc
 Thérèse LeBlanc
 Anselme LeBlanc
 Raymond LeBlanc

Agnes LeBlanc
 Charles B. LeBlanc
 Benjamin D. LeBlanc
 Marie L. “Eliza” LeBlanc

Isaac White

+ Sarah (Sabean) White
 Waitre E. “Waitie” White
 Obed Walter White
 William I. “Willie” White
 Charles Randall White

Stephen Steele

+ Rachael (McAlpine) Steele
 Stephen A. Steele
 + Elizabeth (Barnes) Steele
 Emma Lee Steele
 Jessie Lynn Steele
 Margaret Ann “Maggie” Steele
 William Wentford Steele
 James Howard Steele
 Sadie Sarah Alma “Sadie” (Steele) Journey

Colinwood “Colin” Porter

+ Mary Ann (Henderson) Porter
 David Alexander Porter
 Ruth Augusta Porter

Charles Edward Manzer

+ Mary Elizabeth (Barr) Manzer

William Henry Sabine

+ Lydia Jane (Steele) Sabine
 Judson Sabine
 Winnifred Sabine
 Herbert Sabine
 John Milton Sabine
 Sarah Alice “Sadie” Sabine
 Gertrude Maude Sabine
 Flossie H. Sabine

Asa Norman Porter

+ Melissa (Weaver) Porter
 William Christopher Porter

Charles Joseph M. Cromwell

+ Maria (Falls) Cromwell
 Joseph Henry Cromwell
 William Henry Cromwell
 George Edward Cromwell
 Edward Byron Cromwell
 Mary Louisa Cromwell
 James Leonard Cromwell
 Martha Augusta Cromwell
 John Cromwell

Transcription

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.

Monday, January 1st, 1883

In opening my journal for the coming year, I must first of all express my thankfulness to an all wise and kind Providence for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to me during the year just closed. I have enjoyed a degree of health equal to any of the past few years of my life.

How many dangers I have escaped, and how often I have been preserved from harm in ways I know not of I cannot tell, but enough for me to know that I am still alive – still on the “acting side of eternity”. No very remarkable incidents or changes have occurred in connection save that another darling baby boy has been added to our little family circle.

It is with many sad regrets and self-reproaches that I look back over the year just gone and mark the sinful way in which I have lived. How unbecoming for a professor of religion! How many resolves I have made and broken as soon. How many reasons of penitence and contritions. How much I have neglected my Bible and prayer! If I am spared to see the opening of another year will the retrospection be melancholy? I hope not. With Gods help I again will endeavour to live near to the light.

W. N.W. Fine and beautiful. We have had the most beautiful spell of weather I ever say. The days are fine calm and mild. There is just snow enough on for good hauling. There probably never was such good roads throughout this County as there now are. How long they will continue I cannot tell, but it is to be hoped that their ending is not yet. Father has been making a pair of “shank-mocasins” today. I have been engaged in making a pair for Leslie.

Mother is spending the day at Annie’s. I took her down this morning with my new horse. Father has gone down to Annie’s this evening. Harris Cosman is here now. We have had visits from several Santa Claus’ tonight.

-3

Tuesday, January 2nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine again. F. sawing. A.M. I finished Leslie’s mocasins P.M. I went to the mill and started out a load of lumber to take to market tomorrow.

Wednesday, January 3rd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but cold. F. sawing. I took a load of boards to Hoyt. He is now in our debt. I got a letter tonight from A.N. Archibald with an appointment as Colporteur for Digby & Yarmouth Co.

Thursday, January 4th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but very cold & windy. F. sawing. A.M. I cut fire-wood. P.M. I went to the mill and started out a load to take to Weymouth. Mother has been visiting over to Chattie’s today.

-5

Friday, January 5th, 1883

W. N. Extremely cold. F. sawing. I began a pair of mocasins for Harold, cut some firewood for the stove &c. I am at present very much exercised over the propriety and impropriety of the Colportage work, as to my fitness. I had ought to be fit. As far as intellectual capabilities go, I feel that by putting on a bold front I master the obstacles that may intercept the way; but I fear that my spiritual strength is not sufficient. To perform religious duties for pay that I have a habitually neglected in my private life seems to me to be hypocritical and highly improper. I do not know what to think about it.

Saturday, January 6th, 1883

W. N. Very cold. F. sawing. I went out to Campbells with a load of Spruce and Pine boards. I got a barrel of meal on my own a/c, but Dan has promised to pay for it. I went down to Mr Spencer’s where I dined. He gave me a letter of recommendation to A.N. Archibald. I mailed a letter to Archibald, and got some mail from him today.

-6

Sunday, January 7th, 1883

W. S.E. Snowed and rained a little. WH Sabean was here this afternoon and to tea. I have been reading The “Oberlin Evangelist”.

Roxy got a letter last night from Hittie.

6-1

Monday, January 8th, 1883

W. N.W. Very fine. F. sawing. I went out with a load of Deals to Campbells. (796 feet). I got a pair of shoes (2.45) a cap (1.60) a necktie (40) Flannel Shirting (2.66) sum total \$7.11. I got an Ulster Over Coat at Geo. Taylor’s price \$9.50. We are all well now. Our little baby gets along all right, except that he has a very sore eye. We greatly fear that he is not going to get over it readily.

Tuesday, January 9th, 1883

W. Easterly. Fine. F. sawing for Daniel Fullerton. A.M. I went over the lake and got my axe where Jim Manzer cut cord wood. I then rooted out a stick for a pair of sleigh runners. P.M. I got the stick home and dressed it out. This evening Roxy and I went down and Called on Will Cosman and his bride. I went up to Charley Cosman's and got a subscription for the "Family Herald".

Wednesday, January 10th, 1883

W. N.E. A terrible blustering snowstorm. I got ready to go to the Bridge this morning, but there were such strong indications of a storm that I gave the trip up. I worked at my sleigh a little. F. went to the mill, but, the storm being so severe, came home at noon. Mrs Wm Cosman and Chattie spent the day here. Will and Alf are here this evening.

—6—8

Thursday, January 11th, 1883

W. N. Find day. Big snow banks. Will and his wife stayed here all night and have been here till most night. I have been working at my sleigh. F. fixed the sheep-pen and got the sheep home.

6—12

Friday, January 12th, 1883

W. N. Very cold, but fine. Father and I have been edging boards. I brought out a load tonight to go out with tomorrow. Nothing of importance occurred today.

Saturday, January 13th, 1883

W. N.E. Shifted to S.W. Fine this morning, but cloudy and looking like rain tonight. F. sawing. I took a load of boards to Campbells for Edward John. My load was as follows, — 658 ft Spruce 69 Pine — 45 refuse. Mrs Chat Mullen died recently.

Sunday, January 14th, 1883

W. S.W. Rained all night and all day, but moderately. W. Shifted tonight. All of us home. I have spent the day in reading the "Oberlin Evangelist". It is very fine reading. It is full of valuable instructions for one who is anxious to know the way of life.

Monday, January 15th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. A.M. F. helping Alf run logs in the pond. P.M. "tinkering around". I have been working at my sleigh some. I am afflicted with a very weak lame back so that I am almost totally disabled.

Tuesday, January 16th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. I worked at my sleigh. F. hunted up some missing sheep and worked some at a sled. Peddler Morton was here today, and Harold asked him if he drank much rum now. Harold was scolded some (unjustly) for it, and tonight he feels badly worked up about it. Doubtless he will remember the circumstances as long as he lives. Little Willard is doing finely. His sore eye that we have been so anxious about is getting better. We anoint it night and morning with vasaline.

Wednesday, January 17th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine all day, but snowing tonight as thick as smoother. F & I have been hauling wood today.

Thursday, January 18th, 1883

W. N.W. Storm of last night turned to rain when the wind shifted leaving crust and ice. F. started up some hemlock logs to go to Wagner's Mill to make dam planks. I worked in the B.S. Shop at my sleigh. I got one runner shod. I finished one of Harold's mocasins tonight.

Friday, January 19th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F & I rooting out Ship timber. We digged three trees. I finished Harold's other mocasin tonight. I am feeling better than I have for the past week or two.

Saturday, January 20th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine, but looking like a storm. A.M. F & I digging timber. P.M. F still at the work. I went to Weymouth with my little horse and sleigh. I got my books from B.A.B & T. Society with which I am to prosecute the Colporteur work. They were in [ten] boxes and about all my horse could haul home. It was Eleven Oclk when I got home. I found Roxy still up waiting for me. I borrowed three dollars from Mr Geo. Taylor to pay the freight on the boxes of books which was \$2.85.

Sunday, January 21st, 1883

W. S. Raining all day. Alf & Chattie have been here and we have spent the day in overhauling the new books which is a great treat. Scot has been here too.

6-14

Monday, January 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but windy & cold. A.M. F & I rooting out timber. P.M. Alf helped F. and I worked at ironing my sleigh. Tonight we are looking over the books to see if they agree with the Bills. Dan and Annie were here, and Alf & Chattie. The books are beautiful and if I had a good team how should I look ahead to the Colporteur work with Joyous anticipation. But my team is not what it should be, and besides we have so much work to do, I cannot get on with my preparations as I would. I am also endeavouring to prepare my mind for the work. I feel the weighty responsibilities involved. The work is but little short of the ministry of the Gospel, in fact, it is a method of evanghization attended by results almost as great and glorious as the preached word. In view of the duties before me, I feel a spiritual shrinking. I ought to be fit so far as religion goes, but I am so harrassed by doubts, fears, and my corrupt heart that I am constantly denouncing myself as a castaway. My besetting sin is Unbelief: and oh, what a terrible clog it is. How I have struggled and prayed to be freed from its hellish thralldom. It seems so deeply rooted in my soul that there seems no way to escape. Whenever my mind is upon religious matters whether reading or prayer, or meditation, something whispers constantly in my soul "It is all a sham this religion of the Bible; it is nothing but folly and priestcraft". And so strong is it at times that I cannot prevent a feeling of disgust for all things sacred. How I often wonder if others are similarly tormented. Is a man constantly in this state a Christian? Can he be a follower of the Lord, and being in constant doubts? Is this the faith and steadfastness required by God? I tremble at the prospect.

6-16

Tuesday, January 23rd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but cold. F. is sick with tooth-ache. A.M. I "swamped" out our ship-timbers. P.M. Worked at my sleigh. I mailed a postcard to A.N. Archibald. I had a letter from him on Saturday last.

Wednesday, January 24th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine – but very cold. F & Alf at work at the Ship-timber. I worked at my sleigh all day and till ten O'clock tonight. Gavil chopped fire-wood for us today.

Thursday, January 25th, 1883

W. W. Fine, but snowed about three or four inches last night. A.M. F & Alf shod Charley Manzer's steers. I "tinkering around". P.M. F at the timber. Alf starting up ship-timber. I have at my sleigh. Tonight I have been down to Dan's. Our little baby's eye is most well. We put vasaline on it. Chat Mullen's wife died a short time ago.

Friday, January 26th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F & Alf starting out timber. I finished ironing my sleigh. P.M. I worked at my sleigh in the Shop. F & Alf. Sharpened the oxen.

Saturday, January 27th, 1883

W. S. Snowing all day. This morning F & Alf loaded up two loads of timber to take to Frenchtown. P.M. F. worked at a waggon sled. I have been working at my sleigh sled all day. Scot came here tonight. Scot is here this evening

6-17

Sunday, January 28th, 1883

Wind variable – Mild. Judson Sabean has been here all day. He brought a letter for me from Aunt Alice and one from Abbie Ring for Roxy. Will Cosman & wife were here this afternoon, and Mr Fullerton and Dan were here this evening.

6-22

Monday, January 29th, 1883

W. W. Fine. Father and Alf went to the Cove with a load of timber. F. got a barrel of flour. Uncle John and Aunt Alice and Stearns Jones and wife spent the day here. My little horse is sick. I don't know what I am going to do with it I sold today \$1.50 cts worth of books, and one to F. yesterday for 30 cts.

6-26

Tuesday, January 30th, 1883

W. W. Fine. F. & Alf cutting floor timbers. I have been working some at my sleigh. I do not get much time to work at it. I have all the chores to do and the wood to cut, besides the days are short and cold. I sent out today for a parcel of Dicks horse powder for my sick horse. I sent 50 cts. I shod Scot's hand-sled this evening. Scot is going to stay here all night.

6-23

Wednesday, January 31st, 1883

W. S.E. Hazy and windy all day. F & Alf got up a couple of floor timbers tonight and loaded up for the Cove. I have been working some at my sleigh and choring around.

6-24

January Thirty first,
Eighteen hundred - eighty three.
Gone - another wavelet burst
On the shore of Time's far sea.
Month by month as wave my wave
Rise and fall and are no more,
Only record - one more grave
On Time's dark and mist-veiled shore.

Thursday, February 1st, 1883

W. N.W. Rained some during the night - windy & cold today. F & Alf cutting timber. I finished and painted my [sleigh]. Tonight I harnessed the horse and went down as far as Dan's. Mr Fullerton went with me. Mother and Harold have been out to Aunt Sarah's visiting today.

7-24

Friday, February 2nd, 1883

W. N.W. Clear, but windy and very cold. Alf went to the Cove with two floor timbers. He got Seven dollars & 60 cts for the load. F & I hewed a floor timber, and sided a stick for ton-timber. They were rock maple and down below Alf's burnt land

Saturday, February 3rd, 1883

W. N. This morning snowing and cold. At noon Wind shifted snowing till night. I took Mrs Morehouse the schoolteacher, to Weymouth today with Will Cosman's horse and our sleigh. We got dinner at Mr Amero's. I got a letter tonight from A.N. Archibald, Halifax. F & Alf

have been digging roots, I think.

8-24

Sunday, February 4th, 1883

W. S. Rained all the forenoon. Wind Shifted and snow flying tonight. We have all been home today and engaged in reading. I wrote Harold some rhymes about David & Goliath. He is terribly excited over the tale and talks of the old giant constantly. Today he is running around, with a slate and pencil making giants and getting others to. He is a great boy for giant stories.

Monday February 5th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. rooting "breast hooks" across the lake. Alf went to the Cove with a couple of floor timbers. A.M. I took mother out to W.H. Sabean's. The remainder of the day I have been engaged variedly. This afternoon I made a whip. Tonight I went out to W.H. Sabean's and brought mother home.

10-24

Tuesday, February 6th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F & Alf rooting Ship-timber. I have been fixing up the old harness &c. Tonight I am going to write Will Cosman a Deed. Old Sussy Barr has got her fortune at last. The preacher Pine is on the coast again.

Wednesday, February 7th, 1883

W. S. Rained till noon. Snowed about three in last night, & turned to rain today. A.M. F & A rooting timber. P.M. Doing nothing. I have been repairing the harness. It was sadly out of repairs, and to fix it is to make a new one.

Thursday, February 8th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful. F & A at the Ship-timber. I finished the harness, washed and blacked it. Mr Fullerton got badly hurt in the woods by the falling of a tree. He is confined to his bed. My health is pretty good lately.

Friday, February 9th, 1883

W. W. Fine but blowing and raw. F. siding Ship-timber. Alf went to Weymouth with both yoke of oxen. Part of his load was ours and partly his. I made a little trunk to carry books in. A very bad story comes from up to the

head of the Bay. Dan Hutchinson and a young Worthylake got into a row which resulted in both being shot. Worthylake is dead and Hutchinson is very low.

Saturday, February 10th, 1883

W. N. Coldest day of the Season thus far. I went to Weymouth with my horse and sleigh. I went out to send on my ten Subscriptions for the "Family Herald". For ten subscriptions I got a ticket in a drawing. I mailed \$[7.50] in a registered letter. W. H. Sabine was going out with me, but did not go. I got dinner to W.H.S's then went on to Weymouth. W.H. Sabean came in with me. Mother spent the day down to Annie's. This afternoon F. worked in the woods at Ship timber

13-24

Sunday, February 11th, 1883

W. S.E. Snowed a little then rained a little. F. went down to see Mr Fullerton this afternoon; and Roxy, Willard and I went out WHS's with the horse and sleigh. It is the first drive Willard has had and the first time he has been beyond the corner. We took tea at W.H. Sabine's, and stayed till after meeting. Mr Spencer preached there at W.H.S's from the fourth chapter of the Gospel by John and the tenth verse (4th chap. 10 verse). If Willard lives to be a man he may see by this when he had his first ride, where he first went to Meeting, and the first text. He has been a good baby, not crying a word.

16-26

Monday, February 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Quite fine. F & Alf starting "breast hooks" across the lake. I padded my horse collar and made, or fixed, a horse-blanket. Mr Spencer came and spent the greater part of the day. He purchased several books. Tonight one of John Specht's boys is to be married to one of Wm Lent's daughters.

Tuesday, February 13th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day. Father and Alf went to the Cove with both teams and took seven "breast hooks" for which they got twenty dollars. I have been getting ready to start tomorrow on my Colportage. Tonight Roxy and I am packing the books &c. I do not know how long it will be before I make another entry in this book – perhaps never. I intend carrying a little pocket Diary, and after returning

copying into here. I hate to go away and leave Roxy in the babies, but duty calls.

Wednesday, February 14th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. I got my books into the sleigh, and this afternoon I started. I began selling, or rather calling at houses – at Aunt Sarah's. I got as far as Geo. Primes tonight. F & Alf have been in the woods looking for timber. Mother has been over to Alf's to tea. I carry a pocket Diary with me, and Roxy keeps one home.

17-26

Thursday, February 15th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine and warm. I got as far as Geo B. Sabean's at noon, where I dined. I got to Wm Mullen's tonight. F & Alf have been in the woods today. Dan has taken his father out to go home.

Friday, February 16th, 1883

W. S.E. Cloudy and looking like rain. I got as far as Sears Mullen's at noon, and to Uncle Geo. Sabean's at night. I like selling books first-rate. P.M. Feb. F & Alf have been in the woods this afternoon.

Saturday, February 17th, 1883

W. S. Rained in the night, and misty all day with heavy wind – thawing very fast. I started for home today – coming through Hill town. I got home about four O'clock. F and Alf have been working in the B.S. shop. Dan Hutchison died today.

Sunday, February 18th, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudy all day. Judson & Charley White were here this afternoon. Nothing of importance occurred.

Monday, February 19th, 1883

W. N.W. Windy and cold. A.M. I got my books into the carriage and this afternoon I started off to Sell books again. I went out by Gate's and put up to Burton's for the night. F and Alf have been to the Alride place for hay. Dan moved up in the woods today. Sears Mullen was here tonight

Tuesday, February 20th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine. I got as far as Ben Sabean's tonight. I got dinner at a French house. F has been getting firewood.

Wednesday, February 21st, 1883

W. S.E. Snowing all day. This forenoon I stayed in this forenoon. P.M. I drove around some and finished up the French Settlement. I am to Ben Sabean's yet tonight. F. hauling fire wood.

Thursday, February 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. I drove through the South Range today getting dinner at Ben Marshall's. Tonight I am to Tom Mallets tonight. I have written to Roxy tonight, and wrote a letter to A.N. Archibald. Alf went to the Cove today. F. in the woods.

Friday, February 23rd, 1883

W. N.E. This morning I went up to the upper part of the South Range as far as Geo Graham's and got back to Mallets to dinner. This afternoon I drove out to Uncle Neill's where I put up for the night. It has been squally today. F & Alf have been in the woods. John Ray and Jos Hankinson came here today

17-30

Saturday, February 24th, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudless. I stayed to Uncle Neill's till after dinner. I then drove out to the shore. I got tea at Uncle John's and then went down to Mrs Rings. Alf went to the Cove. Ray and Hankinson went home this morning.

17-32

Sunday, February 25th, 1883

W. S.E. Raining heavily all day I spent the day at Mrs Rings.

Monday, February 26th, 1883

W. N.W. Mild this morning but cold tonight. I went up to Uncle John's this morning unpacked my books and got dinner. After dinner Aunt Alice and I went back to

Bloomfield in company. I sold along through Bloomfield as far as Buskirks then came down back and put up to Mrs Edwin Jone's for the night. F. hurt his back today

Tuesday, February 27th, 1883

W. N. Cold as Greenland. I drove as far as Annie Raymond's today. I got dinner at Chas. Warns on the Ridge. Roxy went down to Annie's this afternoon.

18-32

Wednesday, February 28th, 1883

W. N.W. I remained at Annie Raymond's till after dinner when I drove out through the Shelburn road to the Sissiboo road and put up at Thos Alcorn.

21.32

Thursday, March 1st, 1883

I drove into the Morgan Settlement today. I took dinner at Mr E. Rice's. Tonight I put up at Mr Morgan's.

23-32

Friday, March 2nd, 1883

W. S. Blowing and thawing all day. I started out for the Bay today. I got dinner at Annie Raymond's and tonight I got tea to Uncle John's and then went down to Mrs Rings. This evening Eth Ring and I went down to Dunkley's.

Saturday, March 3rd, 1883

W. N.W. Quite fine. I started from Mrs Rings this morning for home. Abbie came with me. I stopped at Weymouth and bought Harold a pair of boots from Mr Campbells; Price \$1.40. I got Leslie a pair yesterday at Jones Morehouses up the Bay. The price of his was \$1.25 These are the first boot my little boys have had. We got home about Four O'clock. Harold and Leslie ran out to meet me, and seem delighted to see me home again. Parting is hard but it is made up in the Joys of meeting. Laura and Nelson Sabean came here tonight. Father has been laid up with a lame back. I got a letter from S.F. Stone, and one from A.N. Archibald, also circulars from different advertisers.

25-35

Sunday, March 4th, 1883

W. N.W. Snowed two or three inches last night. Laura

and Nelson went down to Annie's this morning. Nothing of note occurred

23-40

Monday, March 5th, 1883

W. N. Quite cold and snowing F. hauled logs – hemlock logs which he had started up here in the road – up to Wagner's mill. I adjusted my accounts and cut some wood. Father's lame back is better.

23-43

Tuesday, March 6th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. and I began logging. We are hauling from this side of Provost Lake. This forenoon we chopped some logs, and in the afternoon F. hauled a couple of turns. I concluded to remain at home a while and help Father log as he is not well, and we cannot get a man. The logs have got to be hauled whether anything else is done or not.

23-46

Wednesday, March 7th, 1883

W. S.E. Cold and looking like a storm which began tonight. F & I have been logging today.

25-49

Harold and Leslie have bad colds

Thursday, March 8th, 1883

W. W. Snowed four or five inches last night – Foggy till noon – Then fine. A.M. F & I chopping logs. P.M. hauling. It is a glorious time for logging now.

25-52

Friday, March 9th, 1883

W. N. Fine but cold. A.M. F made an axe handle. P.M. He chopped logs. I went to Weymouth today and got a couple boxes of books which had just arrived from Halifax. Roxy and Abbey are visiting down at Will's. I went down to tea.

25-54

Saturday, March 10th, 1883

W. S.E. Begin storming this afternoon and tonight is raining heavily. F & I logging. We have got 54 hauled tonight. Alf and Chattie have gone down the River. We opened our books tonight and took Stock of them.

25-57

Sunday, March 11th, 1883

W. W. Fine but blowing. All of us home. This afternoon Alf and Genie Cosman have been. They stayed to tea and spent the evening. I have spent the day and evening in reading Talmage's answer to Ingersoll, the infidel. It is highly entertaining book.

25-56

Monday, March 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Quite fine. F & I logging Alf and Chattie got home tonight. Ben Cross died today. Seretha Wagner (or Graham) and Alf Marshall were married not long ago.

25-65

Tuesday, March 13th, 1883

W. N.W. Snowed about three inches last night. Fine again today. F. And I logging. We have got 88 hauled tonight. Mother, Abbie and Harold have been visiting up to Charley Cosman's. Harold says he and Howard had great fun chasing the Sheep. Justine is here this evening.

27-66

Wednesday, March 14th, 1883

W. W. Fine, but looking like rain. F & I logging. Harold's cold is about well. We are all as well as usual. Abbie has been down to Annie's visiting this afternoon.

27-68

Thursday, March 15th, 1883

W. S. Showery until noon. Cleared off beautifully and Springlike this afternoon. F & I have been logging again. We have got 117 hauled tonight. Roxy went down to Annie's this morning, and brought her and the children up to spend the day

27-75

Friday, March 16th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but cold. F & I logging. Roxy and Abbie over to Alf's visiting. I was over there to tea.

29-77

Saturday, March 17th, 1883

W. N. Fine but cold. F & I logging. I got three letters tonight – two from A.N. Archibald and one from a Boston Concern. Harold's cold is about well. I see by the "Star" tonight that my name is down in the list of ticket

holders, but it is not likely that I will be so lucky as to draw anything.

29-80

Sunday, March 18th, 1883

W. S.W. Beautiful warm Spring like day. W.H. Sabean and Lydia have been here, and Dan and Annie have been here this afternoon. I have been reading all day.

29 - 89

Monday, March 19th, 1883

W. W. Fine. It has been soft and thawing since yesterday morning. If it keeps on this way we will soon have to stop logging. Peter Wagner is here to night. Roxy signed for a paper "The Mothers Treasury" and the first copy came tonight.

29-92

Tuesday, March 20th, 1883

W. S. Raining as heavily as it can pour all day. It is the greatest freshet we have had for a long time. I made box and a shelf for Roxy and spent the rest of the day in reading

29-95

Wednesday, March 21st, 1883

W. N. Cloudy and dark all day. Freezing some. F. has been looking around the lake to ascertain if there is any chance to log any more. I had an idea of trying to make maple-sugar this Spring so I went down to see what chance there was, and found the snow so deep, that I have partly given the idea up.

30-98.

Thursday, March 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but windy & cold. A.M. F & I hauled fire wood. P.M. We hauled logs. Janey Cosman has been here all day

30-103

Friday, March 23rd, 1883

W. N.E. Heavy blustering snow storm A.M. F & I logging. P.M. Sitting by the fire. We have had no worse storm this Winter We have got 165 logs hauled

30-106

Saturday, March 24th, 1883

W. N.W. Clouds flying over. This forenoon F and I

undertook to haul logs again. We put on three little logs and started. After going through the water on this side of the lake the sled and "gummed" up so with snow - the snow being deep on the lake, that we threw off one. We had only preceeded a short distance when it became a necessity to throw off another. We now had but one little log left, and we found that load enough. After hauling that over we cut and hauled a dead hemlock, we then we across Bear Lake and hauled in five logs - tops of ship timber trees. P.M. We made some meeting benches to be used in meetings at Daniel Fullerton's. We then went to the lake and brushed the places where we go on and off.

30-109

Sunday, March 25th, 1883

Easter -

W. N.W. Cloudy - snowing and thawing. All of us home reading all day. We have a dear old home. With my Father, Mother, wife and babies I am supremely happy, at least in so far as the domestic relations go. It is my home - the home of my childhood - the scene of myriads of tender memories. The same old mossy trees spread their venerable branches over the grounds under which I made a little houses gardens, and built mills when I was a boy. The same old books stand in the bookcase which I used to be allowed to look at as rewards of worthy deeds. The self same clock ticks on the shelf, and the very plates from which I have eaten many a meal of pea soup, still stand blue edges like shining wheels in the cupboard. Yes, I love my home. It becomes dearer to me with every passing year. We expected Mr Spencer to have meeting down to Annie's tonight, but it is so stormy that I do not think there will be any.

30-112

Guess what these figures are for

Monday, March 26th, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy soft and thawing. A.M. F. made an axe handle. I did not do much. P.M. F. went to the mill to look around. I started to go to Weymouth on horse-back. I got as far as Justine's when the horse stumbled and fell pitching me off in the mud. I made up my mind as I was in a rather untidy Condition and as the road was bad and the day late I returned. I spent the remainder of the day in cutting wood. Our little baby is not very well. "I am not so big a fool as I look."

30-115

Tuesday, March 27th, 1883

W. E. Cloudy and soft. F & I logging. We finished hauling unless we may haul a few more if there comes a cold morning. We twitched in a few between the lakes – getting a couple in the brush where Jim Manzer chopped last fall. I have been sick all day.

30–118

Wednesday, March 28th, 1883

W. S.E. Mist and snow-squalls Wind shifted to N.W. tonight. F. made a sled tongue and roller. I chopped up some fence poles. We are going to make a fence on the lower side of our nursery.

30–121

Thursday, March 29th, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudy and Winterish till noon. I hauled a couple of loads of logs over to Bear-lake this forenoon. We have now two hundred logs. A.M. F. went down to Dan's to see a couple of tramps who are there, thinking that perhaps he might hire one of them. P.M. We have been cutting poles. Will Cosman is here this evening.

31–124

Friday, March 30th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and raw. F. cutting fence poles, and I have been hauling. Harold pumped and carried his first pail of water. He and Leslie have been with me in the woods. They picked box berries in their mittens. How much they remind me of my boy-hood. Twenty two years ago this Spring Father was hauling fence poles from near the same place and I used to follow him back and forth to the woods, and I remember picking box berries the same place where my little boys have been picking them today.

31–127

Saturday, March 31st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine again, but windy & cold. A.M. F. mending boots. I finished hauling poles. P.M. I went up the Bay with Abbie Ring. We started at half past Two, and got to Mrs Ring's at half after ten – eight hours. But Oh, such roads! I never but once saw their like. I mailed a letter today to White & Culbert. I got some circulars from a Rhode Island Concern.

32–129

Sunday, April 1st, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudy. A.M. Ethel Ring & I went down and called on Mr Dunkley P.M. we took a stroll up in the woods. I have been sick all day. My back is in a terrible state.

35–133

Monday, April 2nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but raw. I came home today. I got a postal from White & Culbert. A.M. F. & Alf cut up – sawed – a sap trough stick at the door. P.M. F. went and cut the mill loose. He is going to saw the hemlock logs Chandler & I hauled to the mill Winter before last.

36–133

Tuesday, April 3rd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine and warm – a real spring day. F. sawing. I have been making Sap-troughs. I neglected to say that Mrs Blaney was buried last Sunday. Ada Everett is allso dead. This week's Messenger gives an account of the death of Mrs James Cornell of Clarence, Annapolis County. She was very kind to me when I was at her house. Her son Charles is also dead. The lakes are still solid so they cross them. We do not often see the like of it.

Wednesday, April 4th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but raw and windy. I finished my sap-troughs and made a lot of "spiles". I also cleaned some hogsheads and made other preparations for sugar works. My health is very poor this week, I have a very lame back or rather a weak back. F. has been sawing. I have been taking a bottle of Putner's emulsion of Cod liver Oil. It does not seem to help me any yet.

Thursday, April 5th, 1883

W. S. Cloudy till noon – snowing till night when it turned to rain. F. sawing for Cereno's boys. I hauled my sap troughs down on the mill road today. I am sick today.

Friday, April 6th, 1883

W. S. Rained till noon – shifted – cleared up beautifully. F. sawing. A.M. I did nothing. P.M. I tapped forty five trees Scot helped me. Mother had a quilting party today.

Roxy dressed little baby up in short dresses today for the first. He is a thrifty little fellow, and promises well.

36-147

Saturday, April 7th, 1883

W. N.W. Quite fine. F. sawing. A.M. Scot & I fixed a couple of boiling pans. P.M. We tapped some trees.

Sunday, April 8th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Dan & Annie with all their children spent the day here. I have been reading and writing all day

36-153

Monday, April 9th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F. Scot & I tapping trees. P.M. I began boiling F. & Scot tapping trees. Leo White came this afternoon and began work.

Tuesday, April 10th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. Scot, Leo & I in the sap business. Roxy came down to Annie's this afternoon and this evening we boild off some sugar. We stayed at Annie's all night.

Wednesday, April 11th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. Leo. Scot & I in the sugar works. Roxy and Annie "doing off" sugar at the house. It is Leslie's birthday, and he and Harold have been in the woods where we were boiling. I say it was fine, but it was overcast with an occassional sprinkle of rain. Wind easterly. I made a mistake.

The little boys were never in the sap woods before, and will likely remember today's scenes. Leslie thought the sap in the troughs was water. They came down in the morning with Scot, and Father took them home tonight.

Thursday, April 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Boiling sap Leo cutting cordwood over the lake. We are doing quite a business in the sugar. Roxy and Williard stay at Annie's where the sugar is made.

Friday, April 13th, 1883

W. S.E. Rain till about two Oclock, cloudy till night. Leo

in the cordwood. F. at Annie's. I boiled sap in the rain. Tonight we cooked off a lot of sugar. I stayed at Annie's tonight.

Saturday, April 14th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. carrying sap and &c. Roxy & I came up from Annie's this morning. I then harnessed up and Scot & I went to market with our sugar. We sold 25 lbs to Geo Taylor and 59 lbs to Geo. Hoyt. We only got 20 cts per pound. I gave Mr Amero 4 lbs. I got Scot a mouth harp and some cloth for him a pair of pants. Leo went home this morning. I got a Postal from A.N. Archibald and a paper from Buffalo. The roads are very, very bad.

Sunday, April 15th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine and spring like. All of us home engaged in reading. Harold and Leslie watered the oxen twice today for the first time in their lives. I wonder if they will remember it when they grow up. Roxy and I took the baby to the barn today. It is the first time he ever was there, but he will not remember it.

Monday, April 16th, 1883

W. S.W. Beautiful Day. F. Scot & I boiling sap. Leo cutting cordwood. He only made half a day. I am very unwell now. My health is poorer than it has been before for a long time. I am compelled that my poor short and unprofitable life rappidly drawing to a close.

Tuesday, April 17th, 1883

W. S.W. Quite fine - very spring like. Every appearance of an early season. F Scot & I boiling sap Roxy & Williard went down to Annie's this morning. She did not come up tonight.

Wednesday, April 18th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. A.M. I have been overhauling my books, being sick and unable to get out. P.M. I went down to Annie's and helped Roxy carry the baby home. F. has been working among the pips. Leo cutting cord wood. Avis Sabean came here today to work.

Thursday, April 19th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine again. F. working among the pips. Leo hauling stones off the potato ground. Scot and I boiling sap. I expect it is the last. We hear tonight that Belle Wyman is dead.

Friday, April 20th, 1883

W. S.W. A.M. I laid in bed. P.M. Leo and went down to the sap woods and brought up the barrels, boilers &c, and a barrel of ashes. F. has been working among the pips. It rained heavily this afternoon. Mother is sick tonight.

Saturday, April 21st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. F and Leo hauled wood and set up a coal-pit. I finished adjusting my book accounts and made out my monthly report. P.M. I went to Weymouth and sold the last of my sugar 17 1/2 lbs to Campbells at 20 cts. I got Roxy a dress (10 yds print at 15 cts per yd) and Four yds of cloth at 25 cts per yd to make Harold and Leslie each a pair of pants. I was over to see John [Silais] about trading horses. We did not trade. Roxy got two Seed catalogues tonight. Mother is very sick.

Sunday, April 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Roxy was taken sick last night, and she and mother are very sick today. Mr Spencer preached at Annie's tonight from Galations 4 & 6. He came up with us after meeting.

Monday, April 23rd, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy and raw. Mr Spencer stopped here till after dinner. P.M. F & I covered the coal-pit. Mother is getting better but Roxy is very sick. My health is very poor now. I have always had now and then a well day, but now I have none.

36-155

Tuesday, April 24th, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy and raw with snow flying. The ground is white with snow today. F and I have been hauling fire wood. Mother and Roxy are getting better. Leo has not come back yet this week.

Wednesday, April 25th, 1883

W. N.E. Ground covered with snow this morning and snowing all day. A.M. I was in bed sick. P.M. I began a pair of new shoes for Harold F and Leo pitching over manure.

Thursday, April 26th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F and Leo. pitching over manure. I have been shoemaking. P.M. I worked some among the pips. Frank Bright came here to day and traded horses with me. I gave him an order on Hoyt for six dollars and two dollars in money. He got his dinner here. This afternoon F and Leo have been cutting up some hemlock trees by the lake.

156

Friday, April 27th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine in the morning, but clouded up and looking like a storm. A.M. F & Leo working in the black smith shop. P.M. hauling hemlock logs in the lake. A.M. I was up to Wagner's mill to see about lumber of Dans which he owes me. I brought down 694 ft Pine – and left there 181 pine, and 493 Spruce. Harold went up with me. P.M. I finished Harold's and Leslie's shoes and mended a pair of slippers for Roxy. Leslie is about half sick of a cold. I got a Postal tonight from Mrs Culbert in reference to my apple tree sales. Also a letter from A.N. Archibald of Halifax. He does not find my quarterly report correct – nice man. Very true, the report was not correct, but it was owing to a mistake in their Bill. They send me Bills of more Books. I do not know what I shall do with all the Books they send me.

Saturday, April 28th, 1883

W. S.W. Rained awhile this morning and again tonight. A.M. I mended a pair of boots for mother and did some other work around. P.M. I went to the Bridge expecting some books on the train from Halifax, but none came. I mailed a letter to A.N. Archibald. I bought a suite of clothes price of which was \$11.00, and a hat price \$1.60. I bought a mill saw from G.J. Hoyt. Leo. Went home this morning. He has worked just a half a month. I gave him an order to Mr Campbells for \$4.00. It was late before I got home. The old "hoss" could only get home and that was all, the road being so bad, and she is not in a condition

to work. I am sick tonight, and very tired. Mother is not well tonight, and Leslie has a bad cold. Little Williard is well and gets along first class. If he grows up to be a man he may chance to see these lines here, and be anxious to know something of his baby days.

There is one thing quite certain to my mind, and it is this, that if he lives to be a man he will have no father then for I do not think that in any probability I shall live to see him grow up. But if he shall see these lines here may he know that he who traced them loved him with a love as great as any earthly father ever loved a child. And many a prayer is wafted up for the darling baby, that your tender years may be guarded from evil, and that your feet may never be lead in the paths of sin. Dear little children, you never can know how much I love you, and how my heart yearns for [welfare], but there is One who loves you more than I can love you and who, by his Holy Spirit is gently drawing, through these words, your affections to Him. Oh! Give your hearts to Him and trust your salvation in his hands, for he able and willing to save all who come to him. Go get your Bible now and read the first chapter of the book of Proverbs, and there learn the dangers of delay in making your peace with God.

Sunday, April 29th, 1883

W. N.E. Drizzling rain all day. We had a little Sunday School here today. It was only a small beginning but it may grow. William Mullen and Judson and Winnie spent the day here. It rains so Judson and Winnie are going to stay all night. A part of Digby was burned last week

36-162

Monday, April 30th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine but windy and cold. A.M. F. drew the coal-pit I have been trying all day to fix the pump. It is a sublime humbug. P.M. F. went over to Uncle George Sabine's for seed oats. He is not coming home tonight. Judson and Winnie stayed here last night.

37-164

Tuesday, May 1st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Father did not get home from Tusket till night. I have been working at the pump and among the pips. Mother went down to Annie's this afternoon

39-164

Wednesday, May 2nd, 1883

W. S.W. Fine warm and spring-like A.M. F & I drilled a new mill saw. P.M. F. went to the mill and hung the saw. I twitched some hemlock logs in the lake. Mother came home from Annie's tonight. Our little children, who have had colds are getting better. Roxy too is most well again.

41-164

Thursday, May 3rd, 1883

W. N.E. Rained this forenoon. F & I fixing up Will Cosman's and Henry Lewis's accounts. P.M. (Fine) F. starting hemlock logs in the lake I laid abed till towards night when I went down and helped father till night.

Friday, May 4th, 1883

W. E. Cloudy till night when it cleared up. F. went to Hill town to look for a man to hire. A.M. I went up to Wagner's mill and got 400 ft of Spruce boards and 32 ft of Pine from Dan for me. Dan went with me. I brought down 500 ft of shingle stuff for him, and after dinner I took the shingle stuff down for him. Leslie went with me. And now I have to record as shocking yet Providential incident as ever I was called upon to witness. As we were coming home, I was sitting on the tongue behind the oxen, and Leslie was sitting on behind. I looked around at him when he shut his eyes and began shaking and bobbing his head around after a sort of baby fashion he has, when he gave his little body a greater swing then he should and off he went right across the cart track. What an awful moment for me! But it fortunately so happened that he lay on his side in such a manner that the wheel passed right over his hips, and I think he was not hurt further than I suppose a bruising. He could have lain in no other position without having had his bones broken, and in many positions he would have been instantly killed. It gave me a terrible shock from which I have not yet recovered, and I cannot think of that terrible moment an awful pang. It was truly an intervention of Providence and oh, how thankful I feel for the deliverance. I hope I may never forget to thank God for his sparing mercy. If Leslie shall ever read this when he comes to years of understanding, may he know and realize that but a hair-breadth separated him from a terrible death.

42-165

I got a letter tonight from A.N. Archibald.

Saturday, May 5th, 1883

W. S.E. Quite fine. F & I made a pole fence around, or below, the Nursery. Alf was out today and got our cultivator. Mr Spencer & daughter came here tonight. I mailed a letter to A.N. Archibald.

Sunday, May 6th, 1883

W. Easterly. Rained all day. Mr Spencer had meeting out at Southville today. It rained so heavily none of us went. Harold took the old mare to water this morning. It is the first time he has ever done such a thing. I wonder if he will remember it.

42-167

Monday, May 7th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine and cold. A.M. F and I put the cultivator through the pips. P.M. F. began ploughing the potato ground. I have been getting ready to start out another colporteur expedition. I am anxious to go, yet dread it. I do not like to leave my wife and babies, and besides Father will have it so hard without a man to help him. But I dare say it will all come out right.

Tuesday, May 8th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Father begin ploughing. A.M. I packed up a load of books, and this afternoon I drove to Weymouth. I went to Mrs Randall's and put up for the night. Again I have had to bid goodbye to wife and babies for a time. It may to some seem chicken-hearted for me to lament at so short a separation, but it is a weakness with me – a weakness that I do not desire to have removed or remedied. It should rather be called a strength than a weakness – a strong predominance of the domestic instinct, or in Phrenological parlance, an unusual development of the organ of Philoprogenitiveness. However this may be, I love my wife and children dearly, and cannot part from them without a pang. When a little child I worshipped my mother, and love her yet, but to some extent this new relationship has called forth greater affection. I have been sick since yesterday.

Wednesday, May 9th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. ploughing. Mother had a quilting party. I went up to Mrs Rings this forenoon. I got there

about noon. P.M. I covered my book trunk. Mr & Mrs A. Gavil were there and John Potter, sewing machine agent.

42-194

Thursday, May 10th, 1883

F went out to WH Sabean to get some accounts fixed up. Judson came in and got the cultivator. I finished my trunk this forenoon and sold books up as far as Uncle John's. I stayed up to Uncle Wills all night.

43.200

Friday, May 11th, 1883

F and Will Cosman settled today. They went out to WH Sabean's together. It has been cloudy and foggy today. I spent the day in selling books about the Bay, and going to stay at Uncle John's tonight.

Saturday, May 12th, 1883

W. S.W. Quite fine. F. planting. Mr Butler was here to dinner. I got dinner at uncle Will's and sold books up as far as Geo Saxon's, then drove around to Uncle Newell's when I arrived about nine O'clock.

43-201

Sunday, May 13th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine day. Nothing occurred of importance home. They had Sunday school over in Alf's house. Williard was not well so Roxy stayed at home with him. I got dinner with Miriam, afterwhich Geo & I went to Baptist prayer meeting. This evening we went to hear Mr Johnson (Methodist)

Monday, May 14th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and looking like rain tonight. I have been sick and unable to travel today. I called on Mrs Wm Dakin this afternoon and took tea with her. Simon Sabean was here to dinner. The baby about the same. F. planting.

43-202

Tuesday, May 15th, 1883

W. S.E. Rained heavily all day. Jesse Cosman is helping F. this week. They pitched the manure from under the stable today. Roxy says in her Journal that she wishes she could see John tonight, but she is probably only in jest. I

spent the day at Aunt Betsy's, and a gloomy day it has been.

Wednesday, May 16th, 1883

W. N.W. Clearing up. F & Jess planting. Mother & Roxy papered a room up stairs. I started down the neck selling books. I dined at Nicholas Morehouse took tea at Mr Cossabooms and put up for the night at Willie Crowells I made a very good sale today, but my health is very poor. Dan went to St. John today

Thursday, May 17th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine day. F and Jesse planting. I spent the day selling books about Sandy Cove. I took dinner at the Hotel. I am feeling better. It is beautiful here. High mountains with glimpses of the sea between, fields green with the young grass and the trees just putting forth their bloom – all combine to make this a delightful spot.

Friday, May 18th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine again. F & Jesse planting. I stayed last night at the hotel and today finished up Sandy Cove. Tonight I am at Mr Crowell's again. I would like to know how they are at home.

Saturday, May 19th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. Father and Charley Cosman went back and burned the meadow at the lake. Mr Spencer came here tonight. I sold through Mink Cove, getting dinner at Mr Gidney's and tonight am at Danny Stanton's. Obed is here. I am feeling a good deal better.

Sunday, May 20th, 1883

Mr Spencer preached out at the school house this morning. F & M went out. Annie came up tonight and is going to stay allnight. I spent the day at Stanton's. A.M. Obed and I went over to St. Mary's shore and had a bathe. In the afternoon I took a walk over to the Bay of Fundy. This evening we went to prayer meeting.

43-205

Monday, May 21st, 1883

W. S.W. Foggy and very warm. F. planted some parsnips and grafted some trees. Jess was out with a load for us last Saturday. I went to Petite day and got back to Geo Cornwell's tonight.

43-207

Tuesday, May 22nd, 1883

Quite fine. W. N.W. F. sheared the Sheep. Aunt Olive came here today. I finished up Little River today and tonight am up to Aunt Betsey's again. I got dinner with Mr & Mrs Harding Denton.

43-209

Wednesday, May 23rd, 1883

W. S.E. Rained all day. Obed & I spent the day at Miriam's. I do not feel very well. P.M. F and John Edd W. rafting logs on Provost lake. Aunt Olive here all day

43-212

Thursday, May 24th, 1883

W. S.W. Wet cold day. A.M. F. finished rafting. P.M. He went to Tusket to attend the council. I drove around the Bay – stopped at C Haight's to dinner and got to Mrs Rings tonight nearly frozen.

43-210

Friday, May 25th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. sawing. I came home today. Uncle John let me have Two Hundred dollars yesterday. Today I paid at Campbell's bank, Two Hundred and fourteen dollars (\$214.00) being my part of the note with the interest. At Weavers I met W.H.S. He wanted me to go back to the Bridge with him, so I left the team at Weavers and went back with him. I got home tonight almost tired to death. I caught a heavy cold yesterday, and feel very unwell today.

Saturday, May 26th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. A.M. F sheared a couple Sheep, then he and I made clogs and clogged several sheep. I sent twenty dollars to A.N. Archibald yesterday. I am sick today

43.211

Sunday, May 27th, 1883

W. S.W. Showery today I have lain abed about all day. All the rest went over to Alf's and had Sunday School.

Monday, May 28th, 1883

W. S.E. F and Alf driving logs on Provost Brook. I have been laid up with pain in my head and all over me. I have never been so used up for a long time. Leslie has had a bad cold, but is better now.

Tuesday, May 29th, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudy all day. Rained heavily last night. F and Alf Cosman went up to Seven pen happen lake to clear meadow. I am laying abed about all the time.

Wednesday, May 30th,

W. N.W. Beautiful fine day. I have a lain abed a part of the day. P.M. I went out to Cerenos to see if one of the boys would come and help me in the apple trees. WH Sabean broke his leg yesterday in the mill. I am some better this afternoon.

Thursday, May 31st, 1883

W. S.E. Raining heavily all day. Mother and Roxy making and putting down a carpet on the sitting room floor. I am worse again today than I have been. I have had a terrible pain in my head. Within the past few weeks a number of my acquaintances have died. Mr Spur. Eb. Adams. Amanda Hicks, and Mrs Judson White.

Friday, June 1st, 1883

W. W. Rained heavily all night, but cleared off beautifully today, and tonight I enjoyed another of those dear old June sunsets. This forenoon I painted a name on Justine's boat. P.M. I made some rows for beets, and did some other chores. I am feeling a little better today.

Saturday, June 2nd, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and warm. I made a sink for the wood-house, helped Roxy get some moss, prepared some ground for beets &. Father came home tonight from Lake Doyle

where he and Alf Cosman have been since Tuesday Clearing meadow. Mr & Mrs Spencer came here tonight. Mr & Mrs Grant came to Alf's today. The New York and Brooklyn bridge was opened for traffic on May 24th.

Sunday, June 3rd, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. F. Mother & I went out to meeting with the horse. Mr Spencer preached from Matthew 13 & 9 "Who hath ears to hear let him hear" F. M. & I went down to W.H.Ss to dinner afterwhich Judson and I came in with the carriage. Comming through the Ridge we saw a moose, and had a fine view of him. Annie and her children stayed here last night and today.

46-220

Monday, June 4th, 1883

W. S. Cloudy till noon raining till night. I made a poke for the horse and did some other chores.

Tuesday, June 5th, 1883

W. N.W. Foggy till noon then cleared up beautifully. A.M. Father shoe mending P.M. He hewed a stick for a well sweep P.M. I mended a pair of shoes. Avis Sabine went home this morning for good. George Taylor Mullen & a Mr Bain came here tonight sewing machines. Taylor staid here all night.

Wednesday, June 6th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. and Jess Cosman planted some beans. I worked among the apple trees. I mailed three letters – two to A.N. Archibald and one to the "Family Herald".

46-222

Thursday, June 7th, 1883

W. S.E. Showery. F & I working among the apple-trees. I wrote an order for Avis for the amount due her \$4.80 cts. I also prepared a Bill to send to Culbert a Bill of the amount due me for selling Nursery Stock last Fall. The amount due is \$6.87 cts Mother is not well tonight. I am getting better some. I have had a very sick spell since I came home.

Friday, June 8th, 1883

W. W. Foggy till noon then cleared off. F. sawing. I worked among the apple trees. June is here now in all its splendor. The apple-trees are in full bloom. "How beautiful is all this glorious world"

Saturday, June 9th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. F & I working among the apple-trees. Eathel Ring and his wife came this forenoon I was delighted to see them.

46-226

Sunday, June 10th, 1883

W. S. Misty all day. This afternoon Eth, Roxy and Williard went down to Annie's awhile. I am quite miserable today; and our little Leslie is real miserable. I am afraid there is something serious the matter with him. Harold and the baby are real well and growing good, or rather finely

46-232

Monday, June 11th, 1883

W. S.E. Cloudy and Showery. Eathel went home this morning F & I working in the nursery between the showers. We have had a very wet spell of weather of late. I do not think we ever had the like. Alf and Chattie went down the River Saturday with my old mare and have not got home yet

46-234

Tuesday, June 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Cleared off this morning. Alf and Chattie came home last night. Today F and I worked in the nursery. Leslie is not well. Mrs Chas Cosman and Mrs Geo Wagner spent the day here.

46-238

Wednesday, June 13th, 1883

W. W. Cloudy and showery. Mother Harold and I went to the Carding mill. It is Harold's first visit to the Carding mill, and not likely to be soon forgotten by him. I will remember the first time I was there. I was six or seven years old. Harold and I went to the Station and saw the train come in. It delighted Harold. We went down to the river below the Carding mill & saw a wood loading

Schooner go by and through the railway bridge. I was to the doctor today and got some medicine for Leslie and some for myself. I mailed a letter to Uncle John McNeill.

Thursday, June 14th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day. F and I at work in the nursery. Mother and Scot went to Tusket to See Catherine Prime who is very sick

48-238

Friday, June 15th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F & I at work in the nursery. P.M. F helped Alf put logs on the rollway yesterday afternoon.

Saturday, June 16th, 1883

F. finished the nursery. I went out with a load of boards to Campbell's which boards I got from D. Fullerton. My load was as follows 684 Pine 168 Spruce 28 refuse. I got a box of books from the station, paid 67 cts freight. Annie Scot and the babies came up tonight. Leslie seems to be a little better now Oh I hope he may get well again!

48-239

Got two letters from A.N.A—. today

Sunday, June 17th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. All of us home reading the new books. Harold in Sunday School today said the following verse: "I am for peace, but when I speak they all declare for war". I wonder if he will remember it.

49-245

F. went out to see W.H.S this afternoon

Monday, June 18th, 1883

W. N. Fine day. F & I began to make a fence around the John Edd burnt land.

Tuesday, June 19th, 1883

W. S. Looking like rain. F & I working at the burnt-land fence. Yesterday Harold and Leslie went with me down to John Edd's field and picked some strawberries - the first of the season. Today I picked a cup full for the first.

Wednesday, June 20th, 1883

W. S. Rained a little last night and looking like rain all day. F. & I began heaping burnt-land. Robert Ray is here tonight. Mother went down to Annie's this afternoon and has not come home yet.

50-245

Thursday, June 21st, 1883

W. S. Raining all day. Annie was taken very sick last night and today Scot came for me to go for the doctor. Alf and I went to look for the old mare, but did not find her till after a long tedious search in the wet. I started and went as far as Whites, where I found that Willie had gone for the doctor so I came home. Tonight Alf and Chattie went down to stay all night. F. went down tonight, and got some harrow teeth.

53-246

Friday, June 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F and Alf hauled logs on B. Wagner's roll-way. I worked in the nursery. I also planted some tomatoes. P.M. F and I heaping burnt-land. After dinner Roxy and I with our three babies went in John Ed's field and got some straw-berries. It is the first time that little baby Williard has been strawberrying. I got a letter tonight from A.N. Archib

Saturday, June 23rd, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day. F & I finished heaping our burnt-land. Nothing of particular importance occurred. Sadie Cosman spent the day with Roxy helping her care for the baby. Alf was out today and brought in a barrel of corn meal from Edward John and paid him four dollars cash for it.
(53-247)

Sunday, June 24th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day. Father's stayed down to Annie's last night. We had a Sunday School Concert today. It was a success.

This afternoon Roxy & I with our children went down to see Annie. Alf Chattie & I went down to see W.H. Sabine. Spent the remainder of the day in reading. I have some beautiful books to read now. One particular entitled "The Still Hour" Annie is no better.

Monday, June 25th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day again. A.M. F & I ploughed potatoes. P.M. I hoed and father entertained Wm Mullen, who with Mrs Mullen took dinner and spent the afternoon here.

53-251

Tuesday, June 26th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine till noon - Cloudy till night when it began to rain. A.M. F & I hoing potatoes. P.M. we were rafting logs on Bear lake. Annie is worse today. Mother has been down since a week ago last Wednesday. Roxy and Williard went down tonight.

Wednesday, June 27th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. has been making a crutch harrow. A.M. I packed up my books again for another tour of Colportage. P.M. I hoed potatoes.

Thursday, June 28th, 1883

W. S.W. Showery. F. began harrowing the burntland. I started for Down the River on a Colportage tour. I got dinner at W.H. Sabines. I then went down to Mr Spencer's where I stayed to tea. I then took my team to Dan Sabean's and went to prayer meeting. At close of which I went to D. Sabeans for the night.

Friday, June 29th, 1883

W. N.W. Cloudy all day. I spent the day in selling books around the point. I took dinner at Capt Marshall's & tea at Willoughby's. Tonight I went up the Bay. I paid Uncle John the interest on my \$60.00 note being \$4.20. I put up at Mrs Ring's for the night

Saturday, June 30th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. I stopped at Mrs Ring's till about five o'clock, then started for home where I arrived at dark. Mr Spencer is here tonight.

Sunday, July 1st, 1883

W. W. Beautiful day. Father, Harold and I went out to hear Mr Spencer his text was Luke 14th & 27.

Father stopped to Annie's to dinner after which he went back to the school house to hear Willoughby preach. Willoughby came in with him tonight.

54-253

Monday, July 2nd, 1883

W. S.W. Blew a gale. A.M. F & I finished ploughing the potatoes. P.M. F. hoing. I fixed up my Quarterly Report. Annie is still very sick and mother is staying down there with her. Willoughby went home this afternoon.

54-255

Tuesday, July 3rd, 1883

W. S.W. Fine A.M. F. hoing. I spent the time in fixing up accounts and writing a Petition for a mail route in here. P.M. F. working on the road. I worked some among the apple trees and hoed some potatoes. Harold spent the day down to Annie's.

Wednesday, July 4th, 1883

W. S. Showery with thunder. Mother and I went to Weymouth today. I got a P.O. Money order cashed for Annie, and took up a note Dan had in the Bank. I got another parcel of Books from Halifax. The Books were Bibles, about \$11.00 worth. I mailed three letters to AN Archibald sent the Quarterly return and \$12.00 in money. Roxy and the children stayed with Annie while we went out. Mrs Spencer and Mrs Dan Sabine are at Alf's tonight.

Thursday, July 5th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy and showery. This morning I picked a pan full of strawberries for Roxy. Father & I spent the rest of the day in hoing potatoes. We finished. Our potatoes are looking well. Mrs D. Sabine and Mrs Spencer are spending the day here.

54-260

Friday, July 6th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. F hoed the Beans, and hacked the burnt-land. I went to WH Sabine's to help Judson prune the apple trees. Mrs D & Mrs S got breakfast here.

54-263

Saturday, July 7th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. Judson & I finished pruning the apple trees. F. strawberrying &c.

Sunday, July 8th, 1883

Cloudy and gloomy all day. P.M. Roxy & I with our little boys went down to Annie's. Roxy is going to stay all night.

55-263

Monday, July 9th, 1883

W. N. Fine and Cool. F. has been choring around. I went over on the Tuskett road selling Books. I dined at Mrs McAlp's and got tea at Geo. Primes. I brought Aunt Olive in with me She is going to stay with Annie awhile. I got two letters tonight one from A.N.A— and one from The Bedford Oregon Co. Willie Hill came here today and got his pigeons.

55-264

Tuesday, July 10th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. F and I at work pruning the apple trees the greater part of the day. Tonight father hauled up a couple loads of muck and put in the yard. Manly Wagoner came here to work this afternoon. Old Jeremiah Falls is dead. He was a pauper of great fame about Weymouth. I went down to Annie's this morning and brought mother home.

Wednesday, July 11th, 1883

W. W. Fine. Father sawing. A.M. I weeded out some little seedling apple-trees. P.M. I set out on a bookselling tour. I went down the River and put up to David Grant's. I got a letter from A.M. Archibald and some circulars from "New England Organ Co". When on the road I forgot my trunk keys, and had to come home again for them.

Thursday, July 12th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. F. sawing. Manly weeding in the Nursery. I spent the day selling through tugging town dining at Ephraim Brooks, and staying overnight at Joseph Daley's.

Friday, July 13th, 1883

W. W. Fine. I got as far as Kinny Town today. I got dinner at Wm Kinny's, and tonight went up to Uncle John's. F. sawing.

Saturday, July 14th, 1883

W. W. Fine. I stayed at Uncle John's last night. There was a terrible thunder Storm which lasted the greater part of the night. I hear today that the lightning did considerable damage. Jovitt Doucet's barn was struck and a couple of cows killed. Ezra Mullen's barn was also struck and a cow killed. A barn on the Alpha Jones place was burned, but it is not known whether by lightning or otherwise. I got home tonight. I paid Geo Taylor the remainder of my debt being \$4.45 cts. I got tea at W.H. Sabine's. I found mother very sick when I got home. Mr Spencer is here tonight.

Sunday, July 15th, 1883

W. W. Fine and very warm. Father and I went out to hear Mr Spencer preached from 11th Corinthians 8th chap & 9th verse. Roxy went down with me and stayed at Annie's till we came home. Sears Mullen and wife came in with us and stayed till night.

55-268

Monday, July 16th, 1883

W. N. Fine F. Alf & I went to WH Sabine's to a Mowing frolic. Mother is a little better.

Tuesday, July 17th, 1883

W. W. Fine and warm. Roxy, Williard and Scot went to Tusket. They went to Uncle George's where they spent the day. They brought Chattie Wilson home with them. She is going to spin for us. We began haying today. We mowed the field at the westward of the house. Mother is about the same

Wednesday, July 18th, 1883

W. S. Cloudy and looking like rain We raked what was mowed yesterday, and mowed a little in the rough field below the potatoes. Mother is a little better. Roxy and Williard went down to Annie's to Stay all night.

Thursday, July 19th, 1883

W. S. Dull and excessively hot. F. Manly & I am at work in the hay Mother is getting better. Harold has got a terrible cold. Father has a bad cold too.

Friday, July 20th, 1883

W. N. Cloudy and misty. Roxy went down to Annie's early this morning, Annie being worse. She gave birth to a stillborn child, and will now probably soon be better. I went down and buried the tiny infant Roxy is going to spend the day down there and will likely stay over night. Mr Spencer was here to dinner. He came to get some books.

55-269

Saturday, July 21st, 1883

W. N. Beautiful day. F. Manly & I working in the hay. We finished mowing the rough field and hauled in two loads. What a dull clown one would judge the author of these entries to be; And I suppose he is.

Sunday, July 22nd, 1883

W. W. Fine and very warm. I went out to W.H. Sabine's this morning and brought him in to stop a while. Scot has been here today. Lottie is real sick. Annie is getting better. I am in a miserable state of health.

55-273

Monday, July 23rd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine and lovely weather. A.M. F & I mowed the little Orchard. P.M. I went down to Edinburg to Justy Devoi's to see his Horse. Mother has gone to Annie's again.

55-275

Tuesday, July 24th, 1883

W. N. Cloudy and quite cold with mist in the afternoon. We mowed the field by the Carriage Shed and hauled in three loads of hay from the rough field. Manly took W.H. Sabine home tonight.

55-278

Wednesday, July 25th, 1883

W. N.E. Fine and cool. A.M. F & I mowed for John E Wagner. P.M. F. Went to Weymouth with the carriage. Manly and I raked hay. I am very tired tonight.

Thursday, July 26th, 1883

W. N.E. Fine. We began haying down on the hill today. It is beautiful weather.

Friday, July 27th, 1883

W. variable. Fine. F. Manly & I mowing and raking on the hill. I am very tired tonight.
Baby Willie is not well tonight

Saturday, July 28th, 1883

W. S. Cloudy and looking like rain. We have hauled in seven loads of hay today. Mr Spencer came tonight, also Wm Mullen and wife. Annis Sabine came with Mr Spencer.

55-279

Sunday, July 29th, 1883

W. S. Rained all night and Showery all day. All went out to meeting today except Roxy, the little boys. & I. Williard is quite sick. Phebe Sabine and her little sister Mary were here to tea.

55-285

Catewayo, the famous South African King, is dead. Tom Thumb, the celebrated dwarf, is dead also. Jane Hankinson has been married lately (July 21) Charley Lewis, too, has taken a bride. Little Williard is real sick today.

Monday, July 30th, 1883

W. S.W. Rained some in the night, and foggy today. A.M. F. mended his boots. P.M. he mowed for John Edd. I prepared my monthly Report of Colportage and made a Petition and did some other writing. I have got the tooth-ache tonight.

Tuesday, July 31st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Working in the hay again today. Chattie Wilson finished work here today and went down to Annie's. Little Williard is getting better.

Wednesday, August 1st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine day. Shower last night. Haying. Hauled in the last from the hill. Mrs Dan Sabean and Mrs Wanson spent the day. Chattie and Annie were here too.

55-289

Thursday, August 2nd, 1883

W. S. Fine. Mowing in the Spring field. Felix Sabean and Laura spent the day here. I have been having a great time with tooth-ache this week.

55-291

Friday, August 3rd, 1883

W. S.E. Showery. I have been confined to the house with pain in my head. F. finished mowing the Spring field.

Saturday, August 4th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day. A.M. F. fixed the burnt-land fence. P.M. We finished raking the Spring-field. Roxy got a letter tonight from Hittie. I mailed two letters yesterday to A N Archibald, one containing six dollars (6.00) the other containing my Monthly Report. Roxy mailed a letter to her mother. I have got a terrible toothache tonight.

Sunday, August 5th, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful cool day. Alf & Chattie went down the River this morning. Mother went with them. She is going to stop a week or more. This afternoon Roxy & I with our children went down to Annie's and spent the afternoon, stopping to tea. Annie is most well again.

59-291

Monday, August 6th, 1883

W. W. Fine. A.M. F & I mended some fence around Alf's burnt land, opened some hay &c. P.M. We hauled in two loads from the Spring field. this finished our haying for this year excepting our meadow. Manly has only worked a half of the day. He lost half a day last week. Roxy and I are writing letters to Hittie tonight.

61-291

Tuesday, August 7th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. F is sick today. I mowed a piece of bushes down in Dan's field. Manly got sick and went home tonight

64-291

Wednesday, August 8th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. I went to a mowing frolic at John Edd Wagoner's. Father went in the afternoon. He is getting better.

67-291

Thursday, August 9th, 1883

W. S. Fine and warm. F. went back to the meadow for blueberries. I raked up and hauled home a load of bushes from Dan's field. Waity White is here tonight. Janey Cosman spend the afternoon here.

71-292

Friday, August 10th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and warm again. A.M. I trimmed apple-trees. P.M. F. peeled hemlock bark down at the Corner. Judson, Isaih and Scot went with me back on the blueberry burnts. We camped for the night on an island in Oak-lake. WH Sabean was here to dinner. Charley White was here too. WHS. had a subscription paper for Mr Spencer Father signed ten dollars. I signed two dollars.

74-296

Saturday, August 11th, 1883

W. S.E. Fine but looking like rain. We had a grand time last night camping on the island, and today we sailed about the lake in Justine's boat. We found the blueberries quite thick in the eastern side of Oak lake where we picked our dishes full and came out getting home about dusk. Mr Spencer came in tonight. Mother came home with him.

76-297

Sunday, August 12th, 1883

W. S.E. Quite fine. We all went out to meeting this morning but Roxy and the children. Mr Spencer preached a splendid sermon from Matthew 5th and 17th. Mother stopped to Annie's to dinner. Old Mrs Spavil died and was buried last week.

78-298

Monday, August 13th, 1883

W. S.E. in the morning – showery till noon – fine till night. P.M. F & I peeled some hemlocks at the Corner. I got two letter on Saturday – from AN Archibald and one from Geo Blackadar.

Tuesday, August 14th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine – Rained some in the night. Father went out with a load of deals. Got a side of sole leather and

some dry fish. Will Cosman's mother-in-law and her two children came in with him. I have been pruning apple-trees today.

Wednesday, August 15th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Father mowed for John Edd. I worked among the appletrees. Roxy went down to Annie's with the horse and brought her and her children up to stop awhile. Chattie spent the day here.

78-306

Thursday, August 16th, 1883

W. S.E. Quite fine, looking like rain tonight. Father went out with a load of deals. I worked in the nursery. Yesterday I took Harold and Leslie down to the lake for a bathe. It was the first time they have ever been in the lake. Roxy has been over to Chattie's visiting this afternoon.

79-310

Friday, August 17th, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy till noon – Fine till night. Rained a little in the night. I have been about two thirds sick today, but commenced to make a pair of shoes. A.M. Father butchered a Sheep. P.M. he mended his boots &c. Mother, Annie & Scot went to Weymouth with the horse and carriage this afternoon. I mailed my Post Office Petition to Vail this week

79-316

Saturday, August 18th, 1883

W. S.E. Quite fine. Father went to Weymouth with a load of deals. Roxy got a letter tonight from Abbie. I see by the newspaper that the Rev. Robert Moffat, the African missionary and explorer, is dead. I finished my shoes today. This afternoon Mother and Annie have been visiting down at Will's

80-321

Sunday, August 19th, 1883

W. S.E. Overcast. All of us home all day. I have been reading and writing. Roxy took little Willie out beneath the dady apple tree at the end of the house and let him pick an apple. Of course it is his first experience in that line of business, and he may by refering to these pages know when he plucked his first apple, and if he shall have a turn for rhyming, I would like for him to arrange in metrical language such thoughts as this little incident may

suggest. Of course I shall not be here then to read & admire his effusions, but this must not deter him, for he must remember that his father was in inveterate scribbler, & profound admirer of the scribbling of others if they contained a spark of merit.

80-327

Monday, August 20th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. Father and Judson with Charles and Alf Cosman went back to mow the meadow. A.M. I worked in the Nursery. P.M. I fixed the fence around our burnt-land. Mother is over to Chattie's visiting. Rev. J. D. Skinner, my old friend has been married lately. His wife was Mattie Cain.

81-327.

Tuesday, August 21st, 1883

W. S.W. We had a good shower this morning – but it soon cleared off fine again. P.M. I worked in the Nursery. P.M. Scot and I went back to the burnt blue-berrying. We took the carriage as far as the mill: we there mounted the old mare and proceeded. We tied her by Wallace's Road, near Old Mr White's mill-brook bridge, and started to look for berries.

After a walk of about a mile we found them quite plentiful, so that we filled our pails and baskets and were ready for home at Sunset. We both mounted the mare with the berries slung in bags across the saddle. In this manner we threaded our way out through the bears the snags and the darkness. We got safely home without any accident a little after dark.

Scot had our oxen to haul a load of slabs for firewood. Dan got dinner here.

81-328

Wednesday, August 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. This morning I harnessed the horse and took Roxy and Williard down to Annie's. I spent the rest of the day at working in the Nursery.

83-328

Thursday, August 23rd, 1883

Rained a shower this morning but soon cleared off again. I have been sick all day and remained indoors. Mother has spent the day at Alf's. P.M. Roxy and her baby went up and called on Cornelia and Harris. F and Judson got home tonight.

85-329

Friday, August 24th, 1883

Drizzling rain till noon with wind S.W. Then cleared off. Judson stayed till after dinner, and made a cart for Leslie. A.M. I worked among on the apple-trees. P.M. I went up & spoke for Cosman's carriage, put a shoe on the mare mended the harness &c. Mrs Thurber with Will's wife & Chattie here visiting

85-325

Saturday, August 25th, 1883

Journal and Diary indeed!

I have to laugh when I look at the caption and then consider what there is below. "What a dull monotonous life!" the reader would exclaim But the reader would be greatly mistaken. If anyone ever enjoyed living, it is I. "The pleasures that the beasts enjoy", you will answer. For if this is a correct record of your life, you speak of little save the dull routine of drudgery from day to day". True I have recorded little else, and this was mainly the object of keeping a journal.

First of all here is my home; and what a dear old home it has been and is yet. Here are my parents; here is my mother – the angel of my child-hood and still my counsellor and best earthly friend. Her face is furrowed and her hair sprinkled with silver, but the same sweet voice, and tender loving expression which have always had a magic power over me.

Here is my patient, devoted Roxy, defusing sweetness through the bitter things of life, and whispering of hope in my despondencies, and cheering my drooping spirits with her sunny disposition. Here are my laughing, blue-eyed boy's brimful of life's new wine, sparkling joyous and gay as an April rivulet. Here is my darling baby twining his angel graces round my heart.

Then here are the green woodlands, the groves and fields and little brooks so dear to me still in the memories of my boy-hood; The sweet influence of nature in changing seasons and endless variety of form and color. Here are my books, wherein I can spend a leisure moment in converse with the great and good of this and other ages. Here is my little room where I have passed away so many pleasant hours in weaving rhymes, or engaged in study. I could go on for hours enumerating my sources happiness, but these will suffice to show that my existence is not the dull, stupid joyless thing that these pages would seem to indicate.

It has been a delightful day – the wind N.W.

Roxy and I with our little children went up the Bay this morning. We started at six O'clock.

At Weymouth I bought Harold a hat price 60 cts and a pair of shoes price 90. This is the first time little Williard has been up the Bay. He has got a bad cold.

Hittie Ring started for the States today. I got a couple of letter from Mr Vail concerning the Post Office. Also a letter from White & Culbert.

89-335

Sunday, August 26th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy & looking like rain. P.M. Eathel, Wm Gavil Harold and I went down to Plympton to meeting. Mr Powell preached from the words "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ". Little Willie baby is real sick today. Mr Spencer preached out at the Southville School-house today.

95-335

Monday, August 27th, 1883

W. N. Fine. A.M. I helped Eathel mow a piece of wheat. P.M. We came home, arriving about sundown

99-335

Tuesday, August 28th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. I began shingling the back roof of the kitchen. P.M. F & I went back to the burnts to look for a place to set moose-snares. Robbie Wagner took a load of wood for us to B. Oakes and got some carriage rims

Wednesday, August 29th, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy and raw till noon drizzling rain till night. A.M. I worked at the roof shingling. F has been making some ladders. P.M. I made hooks for the apple-trees.

Thursday, August 30th, 1883

W. N.E. Quite fine. Blow heavily last night. F. went out with a load of cord wood to B. Oakes. A.M. I finished the roof, and worked at the apple-trees.

Friday, August 31st, 1883

W. N.E. Cloudy till noon - cleared off. A.M. F. starting up wood. I finished hooking up the apple trees. P.M. F &

I went back to the burnt-land blue-berrying. We got all we could carry. Little baby is quite unwell yet. A terrible accident occurred at Harlem yesterday whereby three boys lost their lives. A young man by the name of Hood, a School-teacher who has been teaching School at Harlem this Summer, accompanied by Tobias Barr, Henry Weaver, and one of Capt. Amero's boys were on a raft on the Griffis lake trouting when the raft parted throwing them all in the water. Young Amero caught a floating fragment of the raft and by its assistance gained the shore in safety. He ran home as quickly as possible - a distance of three miles - and gave the alarm, when a number of men went back, but it was too late. Barr and Weaver were found at the bottom where they had probably sunk when they fell from the raft. Hood was clinging to a slab, and on being reached showed signs of life, but was too far gone to recover. The affair has cast a dark gloom over the entire community.

Saturday, September 1st, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and a very warm. F. went out with a load of wood to B. Oakes. I have been engaged in various ways about the farm. Baby Williard is a little better today. They think he has the Sprue. I got some circulars tonight from a Yankee organ company. F. took his load of wood to Edward John and not to B. Oakes as I before stated, but have learned differently since.

Sunday, September 2nd, 1883

W. N.E. Showery. F. Mother & I went out to Tobias Barr's funeral this morning. Although the day was unfavourable a good number of people assembled to assist the bereaved parents in burying the remains of their unfortunate son. Mr Spencer spoke well from Psalms 73 & 17 & 78. After Service Father & I went down to W.H. Sabine's to dinner. Mr Spencer, Mr Beals & Bub Sabean and wife dined with us. Alf and Chattie got dinner here.

101-337

Monday, September 3rd, 1883

W. S.W. Rained till noon - cleared up. A.M. I shelled a lot of pease I had gathered. P.M. I picked up the windfall apples for the cows and pig. F. started up a couple of loads of Cord wood. The Constable was in today and took off Will Cosman's carriage & harness for debt.

101-338

Alf and Chattie went down the River today with my old mare.

Tuesday, September 4th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. went out to E John with a load of wood. A.M. I painted Annie's kitchen for her. P.M. I gathered the pease. I got two letters today – one from AN Archibald – one from Post Office Inspector of Halifax I mailed two – one to A.N. Archibald one to W.A. Culbert. Annie and her children came here today – Aunt Sarah too.

101–345

Wednesday, September 5th, 1883

W. S.W. Rained all the forenoon then cleared up. A.M. I put another coat of paint on for Annie P.M. I worked among the apple-trees. F. hauled a load of slabs from W's mill for firewood. Mother & Annie down to J.E.W's visiting. Today is little Alice's birthday. Last Friday our little Williard did his first creeping. Harold has got today to be able to spell the word: good. He can spell a good many words of two letters.

102–353

Thursday, September 6th, 1883

W. N. Fine and beautiful. F & I have been working at the carriage wheels. This afternoon Annie and Roxy, with Leslie Williard & Lottie have been up to Charley Cosman's visiting. Little Willie is getting better I mailed a letter today to A.N. Archibald

103–361

Friday, September 7th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine day. A.M. F & I at work at the carriage wheels. We also started up a couple loads of Cord wood. P.M. I went down to Mrs Wagner's for apples to pare on shares. Scot, Harold and Leslie went with me. I got two barrels for our selves and one and a half for Annie. I mailed a letter today to Jas. McDonald, P.O. Inspector of Halifax

103–370

Saturday, September 8th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. Scot went out with a load of wood to E. John. A.M. F & I thrashed and cleaned the pease. P.M. We worked at the carriage wheels. I "dinned" with John Edd today. He had eels for dinner and sent for me. Tonight Mr Spencer & W.H. Sabean came. Alf went

down the River this afternoon with my horse and brought Chattie, Clarissa and Mable home.

104–380

Sunday, September 9th, 1883

W. S. Cloudy till noon, rained till night. F. Roxy & I went out to meeting today. Mr Spencer preached. Aunt Becca Sabine and Lottie came in with us.

104–390

Monday, September 10th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. W.H. Sabine and I went to Weymouth to see Douglas Campbell in reference to selling him a part of our Nursery. He came in with us in the afternoon to look at the trees. I went out with W.H. Sabine. He and I fixed up an Agreement this evening. Father mowed the oats today. Mother and Aunt Becca over to Alf's visiting.

107–401

Tuesday, September 11th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. I stayed at W.H. Sabine's last night. Today he and I went up the Bay to see Uncle John. We took dinner there. Aunt Alice is very sick. We tried to induce Uncle to take Stock in our Nursery, but without avail. The Catholics at St. Croix we're having a gay time when we passed. Robbie Wagner begin work here yesterday. He went out today with a load of wood for E. John F. worked at the wheels.

Mother and Aunt Becca went out to Aunt Sarah's. I stopped at W.H. Sabine's.

111–409

Wednesday, September 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. I took W.H.S- over to his School today. I then came home. Roxy is helping Annie paper her kitchen. F hauled and hewed a stick to make a "sweep post". P.M. We raked and hauled in our oats.

112–415

Thursday, September 13th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. F. went out to Campbill's with a load of boards. 226 of which Spruce board which Dan let me have. A.M. I cut beans. P.M. I helped Alf thresh buck-wheat. Bobbie [didding] among the trees. Clarrissa and Chattie have been here this afternoon. I mailed a Postal yesterday to WH Culbert. Father took out the carriage wheels to get them tired. Annie moved home today.

112–421

Friday, September 14th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy and misty. Robbie digging among the trees. F & I shod the oxen. Roxy and the children have been down to Annie's. Roxy has been helping her paper.

Saturday, September 15th, 1883

W. W. Fine. F. mending the roof of the barn. I began to make a seat for the carriage. Robbie started to go out with a load of wood, but the ox being lame he left his load and came home again. He then began digging potatoes. I went out to WH Sabine's tonight to see him. I want our horse back.

Sunday, September 16th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. Robert Ray was here a part of the day, and to dinner. Chattie Wilson and her sister were here to tea. Roxy and the children were up to see Cornelia this afternoon. I have spent the day in reading.

112-424

Monday, September 17th, 1883

W. S.E. Foggy with slight showers. I worked at the carriage seat. F. shelled beans. Robbie took out to E. John the load of wood. I got a letter from A.N. Archibald. Harold went to School today with Daily Wagner. It is his first day at School.

Tuesday, September 18th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. This morning I washed the carriage and have spent the rest of the day in repairing it. F. & Robbie digging. Lydia Sabine was here to dinner Alf went mackereling today

112-425

Wednesday, September 19th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. digging Robbie went out to E. Johns with a load of wood. A.M. I painted the carriage. P.M. I fixed up the old Express waggon to go in to Campbell meeting tonight. Some Disciple ministers held a Missionary meeting at Southville tonight and we all started but Roxy and the children. On the road the Express gave out and I came home with, fixed it up and sent Robbie out to meet and bring home the women. Mother went out in the afternoon. I mailed a letter to

A.N. Archibald. I got some circulars tonight.

113-425

Thursday, September 20th, 1883

W. N. Fine. Father Robbie & I digging. We had a paring party tonight. I got a letter from W.H. Culbert. Chattie went down the River with my horse and brought Alf home.

Friday, September 21st, 1883

W. N.W. Fine and beautiful. A.M. F. Rob & I digged potatoes. F. Butchered a Sheep. P.M. F. & Rob digging. W.H.S. & I went up the Bay. We got to Mrs Ring's about Nine. Little Williard climbed up to the wood-box today. It is his first climbing.

114-425

Saturday, September 22nd, 1883

W. N.E. Fine W.H.S & I went up to Uncle John's this morning. After attending to our business we started for home dinning at Mr Spencer's on the way. I got tea at W.H.S.s. Willoughby came in with me from there. Last night Roxy was to a paring party at Annie's.

117-425

Sunday, September 23rd, 1883

W. N.W. Beautiful day F. Mother & I went to Southville to hear Mr Spencer preach, who Spoke from Luke 8 & 45 "And Jesus said, Who touched me". After meeting I came home. Father & Mother went down to W.H. Sabine's where they stay till night. P.M. Roxy & I with our babies went down to the lake. It was the first time that little Williard has been there. He was delighted with the scene.

121-426

Monday, September 24th, 1883

W. S. Fine till noon - clouded up and raining tonight. A.M. F. hauled a load of slabs P.M. He threshed some oats I packed up my books and went down to Robt Rays on my way up the Bay Willoughby got dinner here. Roll Ring came tonight

121-428

Tuesday, September 25th, 1883

W. S.W. Rained during the night and today the wind is blowing a gale. I went up to the barrens, got dinner at Joe Sabine's and put up for the night at Cogswell Manzer's. F.

hunting Sheep and mending fence. Robbie wasn't here yesterday nor today.

121-431

Wednesday, September 26th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but windy I got dinner at Bennett Doty's and tonight got as far as Mrs Rings. Alf and Chattie with mother went to Annis Sabine's wedding. F. digging potatoes. John Edd helping him. Robbie away till tonight.

122-435

Thursday, September 27th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. I took stock of my books at Mrs Rings. P.M. I went up the road and sold till night - getting tea at Geo. Nickerson's and staying overnight at Wm Spechts. Robbie went out with a load of boards. F. finished digging, had 170 bushels

122-429

Friday, September 28th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy. I sold till noon, getting dinner at Hanford Van Blarcom's. I spent the afternoon there and stayed all night. F. hewed Railway ties for John Edd. Jane Haines has been married lately

122- 432

Saturday, September 29th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. I sold till toward night, getting dinner at Woodruff Dunbar's. I drove down to Robt Ray's and put up for the night. Roxy got a letter from Hittie

122-437

Sunday, September 30th, 1883

W. S. Rained heavily all night and all day. I came in as far as WH Sabines this afternoon where I got tea and then came home. Annie and her Children Came here yesterday and have been here all day. The Darkey Association is in full blast now

122-446

Monday, October 1st, 1883

Cloudy all day. I have been taking stock of my books today F. shelling beans. Annie and her Children went home this morning. F. starting out timber from the mill.

122-451

Tuesday, October 2nd, 1883

W. S. Cloudy and began raining at noon - Continued till night. F. went out a load of boards to Campbell. W.H. Sabine, Lydia & I went out today. WH & I got \$200.00 from Peter Dugan and \$150.00 from John Campbell, both at 7prct. WHS- supplemented the sum by \$10.00. I paid the expense of a Draft which was \$00.91. We then sent a draft for \$360.00 to WH Culbert of Sussex N.B. upon receipt of which he will return our Agreement. Mr Gates called here today

122-454

Wednesday, October 3rd, 1883

W. N.W. Clearing off. Rained again tonight. I spent the day in fixing up my quarter report to BAB Society Mary Gates, Eugenia Cosman & Minnie Wagner spend the afternoon here. F has been mending his boots.

122-460

Thursday, October 4th, 1883

W. N. Cloudy and cold. This forenoon F & Robbie ploughed up a piece of sod for Nursery ground. I was getting ready to go to the Island. I went to the shop to shave the cradle rockers when the draw-knife slipped and cut my shin. The cut was not large, but to the bone and being sore, I gave up going till next week. P.M. Father ploughing oats Bub Sabine and wife came to Alf's today

122-463

Friday, October 5th, 1883

W. N. Fine but squally and cold. A quick hailstorm came this afternoon. F & I threshed the oats today. Mr Spencer came here tonight. Mother & Chattie went down to Jim Cosman's to see about getting some weaving done. I sent out three letters to be mailed - one to R. Sanderson one to A.N. Archibald enclosing cash \$10.00, another to A.N.A- with Quarterly return. F. and mother were up to hear Mr Gates last night.

122-466

Saturday, October 6th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F. mowed some green Oats in the burnt-land for fodder. Mr Spencer and I shod my horse. P.M. F. Robbie and I got the Oats home and loaded a load of bark for Market. Mr S- went to WHSs tonight

122-471

Sunday, October 7th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. M & I went out to hear Mr Spencer who preached from John 6 & 5. After Meeting I came home, but Father & Mother stayed to hear Mr Gates in the afternoon

124-474

Monday, October 8th, 1883

(Roxy) W. N.W. F. to the bridge got some warp and fish from a Long Island vessel. John & mother went up the bay. M. for a visit. John started for the islands selling books.

125-477

(John) F. took out a load of bark to Blackadar's. Mother and I went up the Bay – got to Uncle Will's in the evening. Roxy kept the diary in my absence. I carried a pocket diary with me. Roxy left a space blank after each entry, and in them I add the entries from my pocket book.

Tuesday, October 9th, 1883

(Roxy) W. S.W. Fine and warm. Father went up in the woods today to stop all the rock making dam. I thought I was lonely last night it was not a mite to what it is to night. I hardly know what to do with my self, there is better time's comming.

128-480

(John) I helped uncle Billy reap buckwheat till noon. I have determined to go to the Exhibition at St. John. Afternoon Uncle Billy took Mr Hilton and I to Digby. We there went on board the Steamer Empress, and after a delightful trip across the bay we arrived in St. John at Eight Oclock in the evening. I took a Cab and drove to Carlton Ferry. Crossing there I soon found Mr Fullerton. I got there at about nine Oclock.

Wednesday, October 10th, 1883

(Roxy) Working on Mrs W. dress she was up here this morning. P.M. I was down there they have a sewing machine the Raymond, I sewed her dress up on it the first time I ever tried to sew on a big machine. I could "cord" and frill on it I like it grand it sews so much faster than this one of ours. Will and his wife came home to night. P.M. Robbie starting up wood. Roby, Role and I finished them apples this evening all but stringing.

131-483

(John) W. S.W. Foggy. Dan and I went over to the City this morning. We found Fred and with him went to Portland to Capt Holder's where we dinned. We visited the exhibition in the afternoon. I would like to give a lengthy account of my visit there, but the limited space at my command forbids

Thursday, October 11th, 1883

(Roxy) I have been doing house work all day. Alf heard that Aunt Alice is better I am real glad to hear such good news from her. Robbie was out with a load of cord wood. Alf brought to letters for John one from A.N. Archibald, and one from W.H. Culbert.

134-486

Harold and Leslie strung some apples H. strung 8 strings and L. strung 3 strings. The little boys feel as bad as I do about John being gone they say they cannot live without their papa, they say it is time papa was coming home.

(John) W. S.W. Foggy. We visited the suspension today. P.M. I wrote a letter to Roxy. This evening we went over to the City again. I have had a delightful visit over here, and if Roxy could be with me my happiness would be Complete.

Friday, October 12th, 1883

(Roxy) Father came home tonight, got the dam done last night, and he and Jess stoped today and worked on the meadow. I was glad to see him come home. Harold and Roland have been up to school all day. Leslie and I have been down to Mrs Wagoner working on her dress. A.M. Robbie helping Alf shoeing oxen P.M. Halling wood up from the pasture.

137-489

(John) W. N.E. Cloudy. I came across the Bay today and tonight went down to Mrs Rings. I was very sick today – sick-sick – sea-sick. Ye people know ye of this malady? May the gods protect you from ever being subjected to its effects.

Saturday, October 13th, 1883

(Roxy) Father went down to the cove and got a barrel of hering. Got two letters one from John and one from Mother. How glad I was to get John's I have been so lonely since they all went a way. I wish I could have gone over to St John with him, but I will wait till my time

comes. Mr and Mrs Marshall arrived home last night from the states.

140-492.

(John) W. S.W. Drizzly rain. I went up to Aunt Minerva's this morning where I remained till afternoon. I then drove around the Bay to Uncle Newell's It rained heavily and I got completely soaked. Willie Crowell of Sandy Cove a friend of mine died a few days ago.

Sunday, October 14th, 1883

(Roxy) Raining most all day. F. and I home all day. Annie was up here a while she talks of going over to St John next week. But I would rather see John tonight than go to St. John. The boy and I have had a good time to day. they want papa to come home

143-496

(John) W. S. Rained all day, and was truly a day like that described by Longfellow - "The day was cold and dark and dreary &c". I got dinner at Miriam's. It is been a lonely day for me.

Monday, October 15th, 1883

(Roxy) Father stoped in the house all day with a lame back. I washed and sewed some on Mrs W. dress. I want to see John.

146-498

(John) W. N.E. I drove down to Petite day. I stopped at Mrs Stanton to dinner. I got to Petite about Three O'clock. It was so rough I could not get the team over So I went over and put up at Milton Outhouse's.

Tuesday, October 16th, 1883

(Roxy) F. mended Rolls shoes, and gathered some apples. I cut Mrs W. wrap to day and sewed some on her dress, I get along grand with the sewing machine I wish it was mine. Mrs W. was up here this evening.

149-501

(John) W. N. Fine. I spent the forenoon at the boarding house, where I amused myself in making rhymes. P.M. We went over and got the horse and carriage over, and I then drove down to Mr E. Rings at Freeport where I put up for the night. Eath Ring was made happy by the birth of a daughter today

Wednesday, October 17th, 1883

(Roxy) Father cut and hauled a load of oats from down in the new field I was down to Mr W's sewing some. Mr Amero was here to day I got a spool of thread, boot laces, needles, and 50 cent in money I let him have 4 1/2 doz. eggs. He gave [illegible] cents cash. Mary Gates, Jane, Eugene, [illegible], and Alf Cosman were here calling this evening.

152-504

(John) I spent the forenoon in selling books. I got dinner at Uncle Barney McNeill's. Tonight I am at Mr Rings. This has been a fine day

Thursday, October 18th, 1883

(Roxy) Father doing some jobs about gathered some apples and fixed the fence about john's little field.

155-507

(John) W. S.W. Fine and beautiful. I am sick from a cold, and this forenoon kept in. I wrote a letter to Roxy. P.M. I sold books again, and put up again tonight at Uncle Barnard's.

Friday, October 19th, 1883

(Roxy) Father hauled a load of slabs from Waggoner's mill. P.M. chores about dipping some mud out of the slough hole, pulling the onions. F. sent out by Alf yesterday and got 8 gallons of mollasses. This is John's birthday, how I should like to see him. Mr Blin was here to see us a little while today. I finished Mrs W's dress and wrap to day. John ONeal was here to see me to day.

158-510

(John) W. S. Cloudy and looking like rain. I spent the day around Cow ledge. I got dinner at Norman Perry's. I got tea at Uncle Barney's today and then drove up to Mr Rings

Saturday, October 20th, 1883

(Roxy) Father and Roll a ploughing. I worked all day just as fast as I could. Uncle Will and Aunt Nerve and mother came about dark. I got a letter from John pour soul he is sick. How I wish he was home so I could do some thing for him I feel so lonely tonight I will be glad when he comes home again. Mother brought Joseph a dress for a birthday day present

they have got a baby up to Ethels born on Wednesday.
160-515
(John) W. S. Cloudy. I spent the day on the lower Street where I disposed of a large Amount of books. I got dinner at a Mr Haines, and tonight I am at Mr Rings again.

Sunday, October 21st, 1883

(Roxy) It is drizzling all day and the wind is real cold. Uncle Will and Aunt Nerve went home this afternoon we did not want them to go but they would. We were all home all day. I wish John was home today the little boys think it was time pa was home. They think he has been gone long enough Harold feels real lonely sometimes without papa!

160-522

(John) W. N.E. Cold and Windy I have been at Mr Ring's He and I went down to Prayer Meeting twice today Harris Cosman was down to Mr Rings. We spent a very pleasant day. I would like to go home tonight

Monday, October 22nd, 1883

(Roxy) Father went over to Ben Mullens and got a calf. P.M. F & R. finished ploughing and haul a load of poles. I went down to Annie's to help her some on Alice a cloak, we got it cut and fitted it. Through the night last night it snowed quite a little flurry the things looked quite white this morning. This evening I got the yarn ready to go to the weavers.

160-525

(John) Fine but cold. I have been around the Cove today, and I am at Uncle Barnard's tonight, where I am enjoying myself - a sort of enjoyment but I would give more for one quiet hour with my wife in and babies in my home than for all the gaieties that society can produce.

Tuesday, October 23rd, 1883

(Roxy) I am 30 years old to day how fast the time flies I have hardly thought about it to day the first time in my life that it went by without some respect paid to it but I have had to much to do to day to even change my dress or comb my hair, but I am getting old. Father and Alf working all day at the oats. Roll and Scot went and took our yarn to the weavers. We washed and fixed our [illegible] and put the stand in the room. Mrs and Mr Grant came in to Chattie's to day.

160-528

(John) W. S.W. Fine. A.M. I finished up Freeport this forenoon. This afternoon I started up the Island and got to Alida Outhouse about dark. I saw that a storm is coming and knowing how difficult it was to cross Petite after a storm, I determined to be on hand to cross at the first chance.

Wednesday, October 24th, 1883

(Roxy) A.M. F. & A. hauled up the oats and then he dressed out an ax handle. Mother went down to Annie's. (John) W. S.E. Rained all day. I crossed Petite this morning and at noon was at Geo Cornwells where I put up and spent the remainder of the day, as the weather was unfit for traveling.

162-531

Thursday, October 25th, 1883

W. S.E. Rained all day. I spent the day at Mr Cornwells and amused myself in reading a book entitled "Boston Inside Out". At home, Annie started for St John. Mr & Mrs Grant came here today

163-539

Friday, October 26th, 1883

W. S.E. Cloudy, but mild and pleasant. F. spent the day in repairing the [illegible] (or rather the forenoon) P.M. He and Scot went around the lake and cut logs. I came around the Bay, getting dinner at Aunt Betsy's. I got to Mrs Ring's a little after dark.

163-542

Saturday, October 27th, 1883

W. N.E. Fine and warm. F. in the woods cutting logs. I came home today. I found them all well, and was glad to see them all, except Roxy. I was in hopes she would be away somewhere. I wrote this last to tease the poor thing.

163-545

Sunday, October 28th, 1883

Cloudy, but calm and pleasant. WH Sabine spent the day here. F. went up to hear Mr Gates preach this morning. George Wagoner and his wife came home with him to dinner. This evening Roxy and I went up to Meeting. Lydia was here to tea. Roll went home this morning with Harris.

163-551

Monday, October 29th, 1883

W. S.E. Cloudy began raining about Four O'clock. Father Alf & I put the well sweep, and cleaned the well out. Dannie Stanton came here tonight.

161-552

Tuesday, October 30th, 1883

W. S. Rained all night, and till noon. Dannie Stanton stayed till most noon. P.M. F. went around the lake and cut logs. I have been sick with head ache. I took stock of the Books.

161-553

Wednesday, October 31st, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and warm. F Alf and I worked on the mill road.

Thursday, November 1st, 1883

F & Alf worked on the mill road. I have been sick with pain in my head – however, I worked at my accounts this afternoon. It has been fine day – rained last night

Friday, November 2nd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. F. went out to Ambrose Amero's and got a beef cow. Justine, who owns half of it, helped Father butcher her in the afternoon. I have been choring around. P.M. I shod my horse. I mailed \$30.00 to A.N.A

Saturday, November 3rd, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. Father helped Alf butcher his pig. I gathered apples P.M. F & Alf working on the mill road. I have been gathering and sorting apples. Mr Spencer came here tonight

161-554

Sunday, November 4th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy with showers. F. M. and I went out to hear Mr Spencer preach. The text was Psalms 2 ch 8th verse. Our little Harold is very unwell of late.

161-555

Monday, November 5th, 1883

W. S.W. Beautiful day. F. Alf and I working on the mill road. Roxy spent the day at Aunt Sarah's She had Leslie and Williard with her. I went out and spent the evening.

Annie and her babies are in St John. They went on the 25th Oct.

164-554

Tuesday, November 6th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. A.M. F. cut up the beef. I repaired the harness. P.M. F and I went around the lake and cut some logs. Dan Sabine was here to dinner and tea. He and Old David are in for slabs.

164-557

Wednesday, November 7th, 1883

W. S.W. Shifted to N.E. F. went out with a load of boards, and got a barrel of flour. I mowed and raked the rushes. Roxy and the baby have been down to Will Cosman's to spend the afternoon. I went down this evening.

165-558

Thursday, November 8th, 1883

Thanksgiving Day

W. N. Cloudy. A.M. We hauled up the rushes. P.M. We kept for a holliday. Mr Spencer has spent the day here. Alf, Chattie and Mable have spent the day here

165-565

Friday, November 9th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine and warm. A.M. F. helped load a stick of maple tontimber. P.M. He hauled a load of refuse lumber from the mill. W.H. Sabine & I went down the River today, our object being to see a number of workmen that we might ascertain the probable cost of building a house for C. Campbell. We got dinner at Mr Spencer's, and after spending a couple of hours at Mr Campbells, we drove around to Mr Dan Sabine's for the night. I mailed a letter to A.N. Archibald.

165-566

Saturday, November 10th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine – Rained last night. F. chopping logs. W. H. Sabine and I went around to "Bub's" where we stopped till after dinner. We then came up to the Bridge where we did some errands; we then went down to see Peter Dugan. We then came home. I got tea at W.H.S's stopped the evening and then came home. I got a letter from A.N.A – and a package of Christmas Cards.

Sunday, November 11th, 1883

W. S.W. Beautiful day. All of us at home. There are no meetings today, so we have been reading.

Monday, November 12th, 1883

W. N.W. Cold and windy. Rained during last night and awhile this morning. F. & I have been around the lake hauling logs. Little Williard has taken three or four little steps today for the first. And today he climbed up the stairs steps.

Tuesday, November 13th, 1883

W. N.W. Windy and cold as Greenland. Father and I hauling logs. We hauled them on a bob-sled. Eugenie Cosman is very sick. The doctor has been in to see her today.

Wednesday, November 14th, 1883

W. S.E. Began snowing in the night and continued till the middle of the forenoon, when it turned to rain which continued till night. A.M. Father & I hauled some fire wood. We put some shoes on the oxen, and mended a fire shovel for old Mrs Wagner. P.M. I began making a pair shoes for Leslie.

This is Willard's birthday. He is one year old. He can take three or four steps alone, and is a fine little fellow.

Thursday, November 15th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine, but quite cold. F & I hauling logs. Mother has been visiting down to Mrs Wagner's.

167-566

Friday, November 16th, 1883

W. N.E. Snowing and blustering all day – very Winterish. Father has been helping Alf shoes his steers. I finished a pair of shoes for Leslie and mended a shoe for Scot.

Saturday, November 17th, 1883

W. S.W. Overcast, but mild. A.M. F & I butchered the hog. P.M. I have been mending shoes F cutting firewood. I got a Bill of another lot of Book from A.N.A tonight. We are all well now. It is evening now. Father and I have

just finished cutting and salting the pork. Mother sitting by the stove sipping ginger tea. Father is dozing by the chimney. Roxy is darning stockings, and little Williard is sleeping in the cradle. Harold and Leslie are to bed up stairs in their little cribs. Scot has gone to bed too.

Sunday, November 18th, 1883

W. S.W. Cloudy, but mild and pleasant. Judson has been here all the afternoon. I did not get any mail yesterday – So it is a rather gloomy day.

Monday, November 19th, 1883

W. S.E. Father and I rafting logs, We got one raft of about 50 or 60 logs down. The wind was ahead, but it was slight so that we were able to row against it The day has been fine and warm. Alf and Chattie were out with my horse today.

Tuesday, November 20th, 1883

W. S.W. F & I rafting logs. It is been a most delightful day It was foggy this morning, but the fog cleared away as it would in June, and the day has been fine and warm. The greater part of the day it has been so calm that there was not the slightest ripple upon the water. We got a raft of about sixty logs down.

Wednesday, November 21st, 1883

W. S.W. Beautiful day – as warm as Summer. Father and I got two rafts of logs down today. The wind was ahead, but was slight, and we made good work.

Thursday, November 22nd, 1883

W. S.W. Blowing heavily and looking like rain. F. and I hauling logs

Friday, November 23rd, 1883

W. S.E. Rain heavily till moon F. and Robbie Wagner hauled logs – finished. We have hauled 90 logs this Fall. I got ready to go to Weymouth this morning, but it began raining, so I gave it up till afternoon, and Roxy and I made some little shelves to put up in the kitchen. They are arranged with reels between them. P.M. I went out to the

Bridge. I got the mare shod. I got two boxes of Books from the station. I also got Father's Road money (\$15.00). Harris Cosman and Cornelia moved in their own house yesterday.

Saturday, November 24th, 1883

W. S.E. Cloudy all day. F & I finished rafting logs. Tonight we looked over the new Books – delightful employment

Sunday, November 25th, 1883

Home all day, looking over and reading the new books, they are real nice.

Monday, November 26th, 1883

(Roxy) W. N.W. Fine. John went away selling books to day. He started after dinner to day. We washed. Father mended his boots.

(John) A.M. I got ready for another Book cruise. P.M. I drove up as far as uncle Neil's. I went up through the back road. It was terrible. I shall never go through that road again after dark if I know myself.

Tuesday, November 27th, 1883

(Roxy) W. S. till noon – raining – cleared off. It rained all the forenoon. P.M. Father fixed the timber over the slough hole.

(John) I stayed to uncle Neil's till after noon. I then drove on, and put up for the night at Frank Foster's. He is poor, but a very clever man. It is cold tonight.

Wednesday, November 28th, 1883

(Roxy) A.M. Father went to the mill to pile over some lumber. P.M. He cleared off some place on the swamp to dig swamp muck. Alf and Scot went over to the Alright place for hay.

(John) W. N.W. Fine. I dined at W.H. Marshal's and tonight am at Annie Raymond's.

Thursday, November 29th, 1883

(Roxy) Father was choring around home. Alf and Scot went over to Tusket for hay. Mother is working on her

mat. I was twisting yarn.

(John) W. N. Cold as Green-land I drove around to the Joggins. I got dinner at Mr Gavil's and came back [illegible] again at night.

Friday, November 30th, 1883

(Roxy) Father hauled some fire wood. Lillie Cosman was here and brought some cards. Mr Grant came in to Chattie's and brought me cotton for a dress and says that Hittie sent it [illegible] me. I hardly know what to think [illegible] it sent no letter, or any word. Alf helped father shoe the oxen.

(John) W. S.W. I drove to Smith's Cove. – dined at Hunt's who keep a boarding house. I got tea at Mr E. Potters. I went to hear an Advent preacher tonight. After meeting I came home with Mr Potter. It is raining tonight.

Saturday, December 1st, 1883

(Roxy) Father hauling swamp muck. Mr Spencer came about tea time and we were glad to see him.

165–558

(John) W. N.E. Cold. I spent the day at Smith's Cove, getting dinner at a Capt Winchester's. Tonight I came down to the Bay to Hanford Van Blarcom's.

Sunday, December 2nd, 1883

(Roxy) Father, Scot and I walked out to meeting to day. There was not a great [illegible] [illegible] but we had a good sermon. The (Rev Mr Spencer) preached from the II nd Corin, 5th chap. and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

166–539

I see by the paper that AN Archibald is dead. I feel real sorry not that I think it will make any odds with John, but he seems like an old friend.

166–559

(John) W. S.E. Cloudy till noon, when it began raining which continued heavily till into the night. I went to Methodist meeting this morning. The Rev Mr Prestwood preached. I got tea tonight at Geo. Nickerson's and then with Mrs Ring drove down to her house.

Monday, December 3rd, 1883

(Roxy) It has been a really cold day to day. Father has been in the house all day reading, only out to cut some fire wood. How I should like to know where John is this cold day.

(John) W. N. Snowing blustering and very cold. I spent the day at Mrs Rings preparing my Monthly statement. This morning a Ship went ashore outside of Digby Straight and eight men were lost.

Tuesday, December 4th, 1883

(Roxy) *[Much of the entry is unreadable due to faded ink] The weather is not very [illegible] to day, but it [illegible] [illegible] [afternoon]. Father has been working in the black smith shop the first part of the day. [Mr] [illegible] Cosman was here [seven illegible words] Harold's eyes are real sore to night. [ten illegible words] The baby has sore eyes too.*

166-560

Wednesday, December 5th, 1883

(Roxy) *[The entire entry is unreadable due to faded ink].*
(John) Yesterday was fine. I got dinner at Uncle John's, and then drove up to the valley, to Annie Raymond's and put up for the night. Today I have been selling among the Darkies I got dinner at Albert Parker's and tonight I am at Mr Gavil's. It has snowed today and is raining now.

Thursday, December 6th, 1883

(Roxy) Father has been hauling swamp muck to day. Mother has been up to Mrs Cosman's to [spend] the [afternoon] and [evening]. Father [went] this [evening]. I am [six illegible words] tooth ache I wish John were here too. I wrote two letters, one to John and one to Hittie.

168-560

(John) W. N. Fine, but very icy. I drove up to the Cove again, getting dinner at Mr Hardy's and put up at Mr Hunt's for the night. Waity White was married today

Friday, December 7th, 1883

(Roxy) F. hauling swamp muck. Alf C. brought Mother a letter from Annie McNeill. I feel so lonely ever since John went a way. I never felt that way before I cannot tell what is the cause of it. The Babies are all better.

(John) W. S.E. Clear – calm and beautiful I proceeded up towards Victoria Bridge getting dinner at Capt. A. J.

Winchester's, and tonight I am at a Wm Hunt's. I record little save where, or telling where, I get dinner and stop nights.

Saturday, December 8th, 1883

(Roxy) Father hauling swamp muck. Alf C. brought us a barrel of flour from G. [Hoyt's], and two papers. We thought we would have a letter from Annie. I could hardly expect a letter from John, but I would like to get one every day.

(John) W. S. Cloudy and looking like rain. I went up on the back Bear River road today. I got dinner at one Albert Peck's. Tonight I am to Annie Raymond's.

Sunday, December 9th, 1883

(Roxy) How lonely it has been all day. I have been reading to my little boys, but the one great comfort of my life is not here.

(John) It has rained all day. I spent the day at Annie Raymonds. It is dark and gloomy. I hope to spend next Sunday at home.

Monday, December 10th, 1883

(Roxy) Father was over the lake splitting cord wood. We washed this afternoon. I went up to see Cornelia she looks quite snug.

(John) W. S.W. Fine beautiful day. I left the valley this morning and took the Shelburn Road. I got dinner at Simon Balsor's. I am tonight at Mrs Berry's. I am sick tonight and wished I were home. This is what makes a fellow homesick.

Tuesday, December 11th, 1883

(Roxy) F. over the lake to work. Mother has been down to W. H. Cosman and spent the afternoon and evening. I went this evening. We heard today that Mrs Ziegler is dead she died Friday and was buried on Sunday – Sophia Ziegler

(John) W. N.W. Cloudy – but mild. I got dinner at Richard Harris's and tonight I am at a Mr Rice's on the Morgan town road. I am a good deal better today I hope to be home at the last of the week.

Wednesday, Dec 12th, 1883

(Roxy) Father to the mill sawing. Mr E. John was to Will C's and took his waggon for debt. I have no news to record.

(John) W. N.W. Pleasant again. I drove along the Morgan town road today – got dinner at Ensley Morgan's and tonight am at Mr Harris'. They are fine people.

Thursday, December 13th, 1883

W. S.W. Fine. I went to the end of the settlement today. I took dinner with Mr Abram Bank's and then drove out again and tonight I am at Mr Francis Rice's on Bear River road. I went tonight to hear a lecture given by Am Johnson, a Methodist preacher, subject – Martin Luther.

Father hauled up some fire wood, and went up to the mill for a load of plank and got his Cart broke.

Friday, December 14th, 1883

W. S. I drove down to Annie Raymond's and got dinner. It is a drizzling rain – tonight I am at Mrs Rings. Father is working at his Cart.

Saturday, December 15th, 1883

W. N. Rained heavily, and today is freezing. Leonard Ring and I came home this afternoon. I went to Digby yesterday afternoon and got some goods for Christmas. I found my little family all well and pleased to see me. Father has been sawing. John Ed spent the evening here.

168-561

Sunday, December 16th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. W.H. Sabine spent the day here. Scot and Leonard went up to Cornelia's to dinner.

168-566

Monday, December 17th, 1883

Father working at his "Shanks" Nothing of note occurred. W. N.E. Snowed all day. I have been mending my shoes.

168-566

Tuesday, December 18th, 1883

W. N.E. Cold. Mother and Scot went out to Philip Amero's shopping. The sleigh was over-turned and

mother slightly injured.

168-569

Wednesday, December 19th, 1883

W. N.E. Fine till noon – snowed all night. F. sawing. P.M. I drove up the Bay in a fearful snowstorm, and got to Mrs Rings after dark.

Thursday, December 20th, 1883

W. N. Quite fine but cold. F. finished his sled, and started out a load of lumber. Mr Spencer came here tonight. I spent the forenoon at Wm Gavil's waiting for him to come home that I might borrow his sleigh for a few days. I got it at noon, and drove up as far as D Lambertson's, and came back to Uncle Wills and stayed all night.

168-573

Friday, December 21st, 1883

W. E. Snowing all day. I drove up to the Joggins and called on some parties with whom I has business. I went to Annie Raymonds and bought a bushel of oats. I then went up to Mr Jesse Warn's and put up for the night. Father went out with a load today. Mr Spencer went home this morning.

168-574

Saturday, December 22nd, 1883

W. N.W. Snowing, blustering and terribly cold. I drove to Digby this morning and then down to Uncle William Specht's. I bought a pair of overshoes – some tweed and several articles.

F. fixed the sheep shed and cut firewood. This I copy from Roxy's journal.

Sunday, December 23rd, 1883

W. N.W. Extremely cold. I spent the day at Uncle Will's and tonight went down to Mrs Ring's. Last night Dan, Annie, and the children came. McCulloch brought them in and stayed here till most noon today

168-585

Monday, December 24th, 1883

W. S.E. Fearful snow and bluster Storm. I started for home this morning with the carriage; after a severe time I got to Weymouth and put up for dinner at Robt. Ray's. I

then pushed on for home and arrived all safe and most tired to death a little after dark. F. hauled firewood.

168-594

Tuesday, December 25th, 1883
Christmas Day

We have had good times today I think the little children have enjoyed themselves well. We had a Christmas tree in the room. And the little fellows danced around it for very glee. Dan, Annie & their children are here.

168-604

Wednesday, December 26th, 1883

W. N.W. Fine. F. sawing. Dan and Annie moved home today.

168-608

Thursday, December 27th, 1883

F. at the mill. I have been home. I am about half sick. Leonard took father to the mill and went and got him.

168-601

Friday, December 28th, 1883

F. at the mill. I have been writting all day. Roxy & I took an inventory of the books

168-614

Saturday, December 29th, 1883

F. hauling out lumber from the mill. I have been writting all day. Mr Spencer came here tonight.

168-617

Sunday, December 30th, 1883

W. S.E. Looking like a storm. Mr Spencer preached at Annie's We were all down except Mother. Text Hebrews 11 chap & 2nd & 3rd Will Cosman and Lilly came home to dinner with us and stayed till dark.

168-623

Monday, December 31st, 1883

F. at the mill. A.M. I have been getting ready to go to Yarmouth. P.M. Roxy took me to Weymouth. I went down on the train. I got to Mr Nichol's about 9 Oclock. I am real sick tonight.

168-626

1883

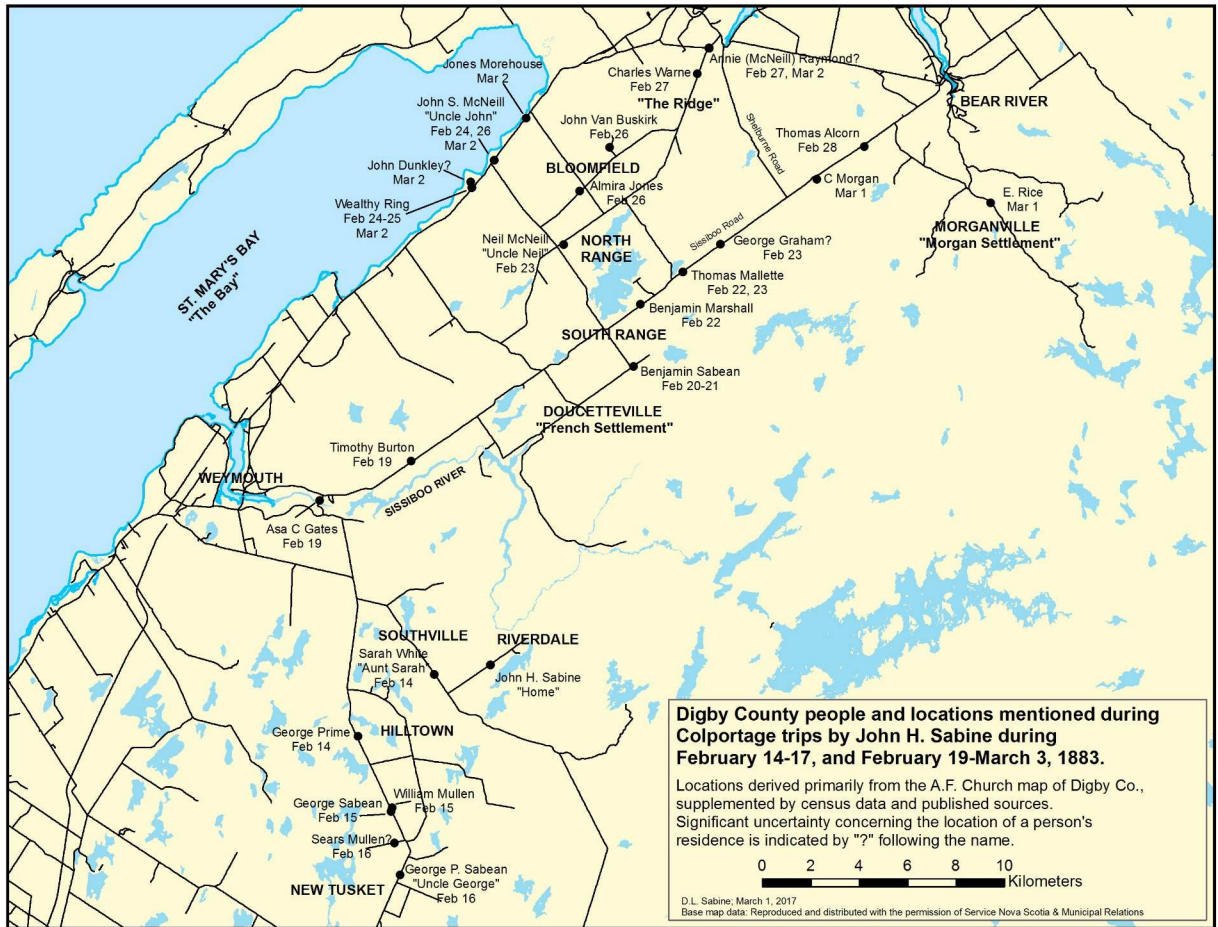
I have always had a mania for collecting magazines and papers. Many in the following list I have been a subscriber for, but the greater part are transient numbers received as "specimen copies" from the Publishers. I have now in my possession more or less numbers of the following: -

Waverley Magazine
New York Weekly
Dominion Churchman
Young Folks Ill. Paper
Weekly Witness
Scientific Monthly
Cottager and Artisan
Happy Hours
Buds and Blossoms
Weekly Magnet
Youth's Companion
British Workman
Work and Play
Illustrated Record
The Benefactor
Cricket on the Hearth
Welcome Guest
Canadian Messenger
Western Advertiser
What Next
Peoples Magazine

Colportage Maps

John was appointed the colporteur for Digby & Yarmouth counties in January 1883 by the British-American Book & Tract Society of Halifax, Nova Scotia. Colportage is the distribution of publications, books, and religious tracts by carriers called colporteurs. John does eight colportage tours in 1883. He took a pocket diary with him, and Roxy kept one at home to record each day's events there. When John returned, he wrote in his main diary "after the fact" based on the two temporary diaries.

While selling books, his daily entries tended to simply state at whose house he had dinner, where he had tea, and where he stayed overnight. Dwayne Sabine attempted to determine where all of these people lived so he could track John's progress through the county. Using the 1871 AF Church map of Digby Co, and the census records, and sometimes local books and the Digby Municipal Heritage property info, he was able to place most of them, at least approximately. The following maps document John's colportage tours in 1883.

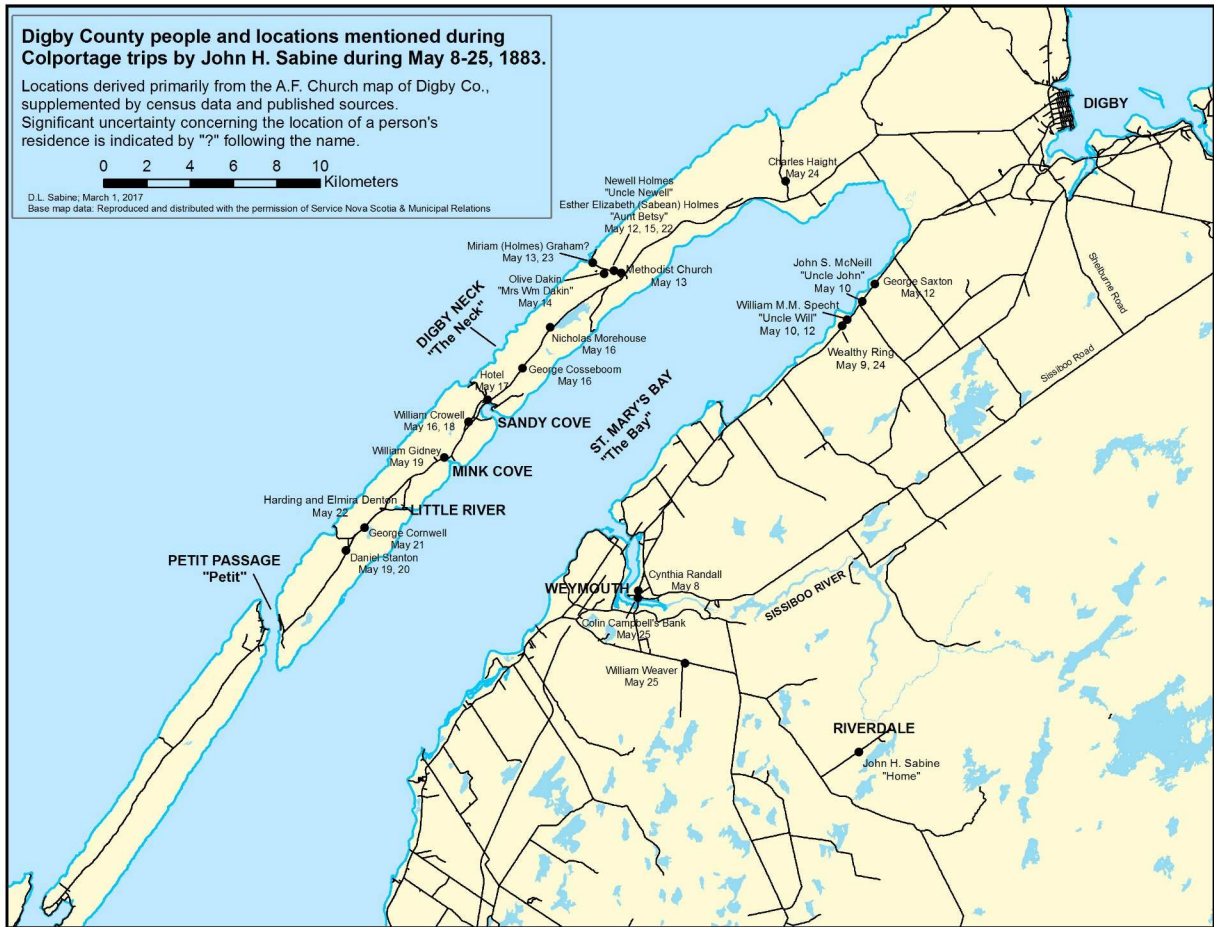


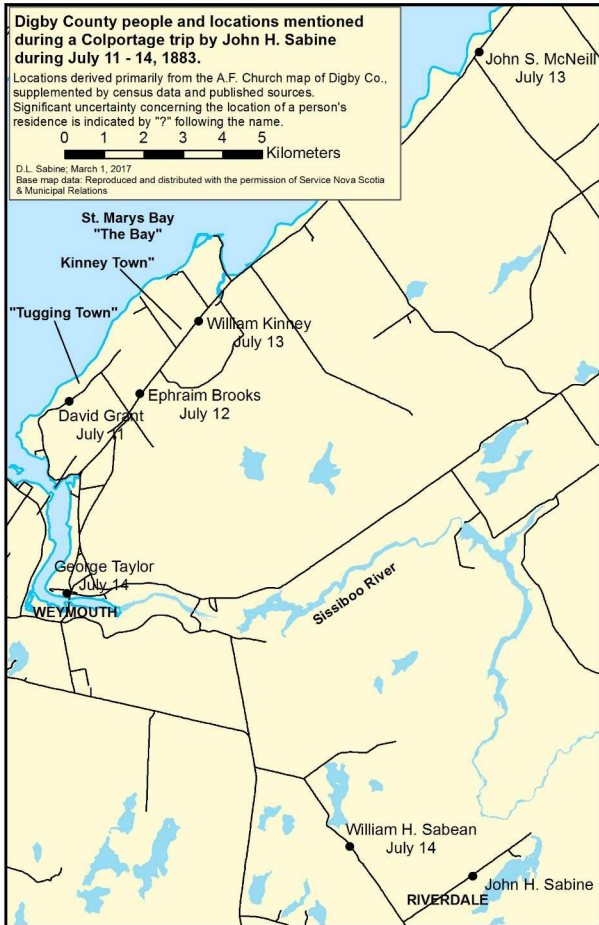
Digby County people and locations mentioned during Colportage trips by John H. Sabine during May 8-25, 1883.

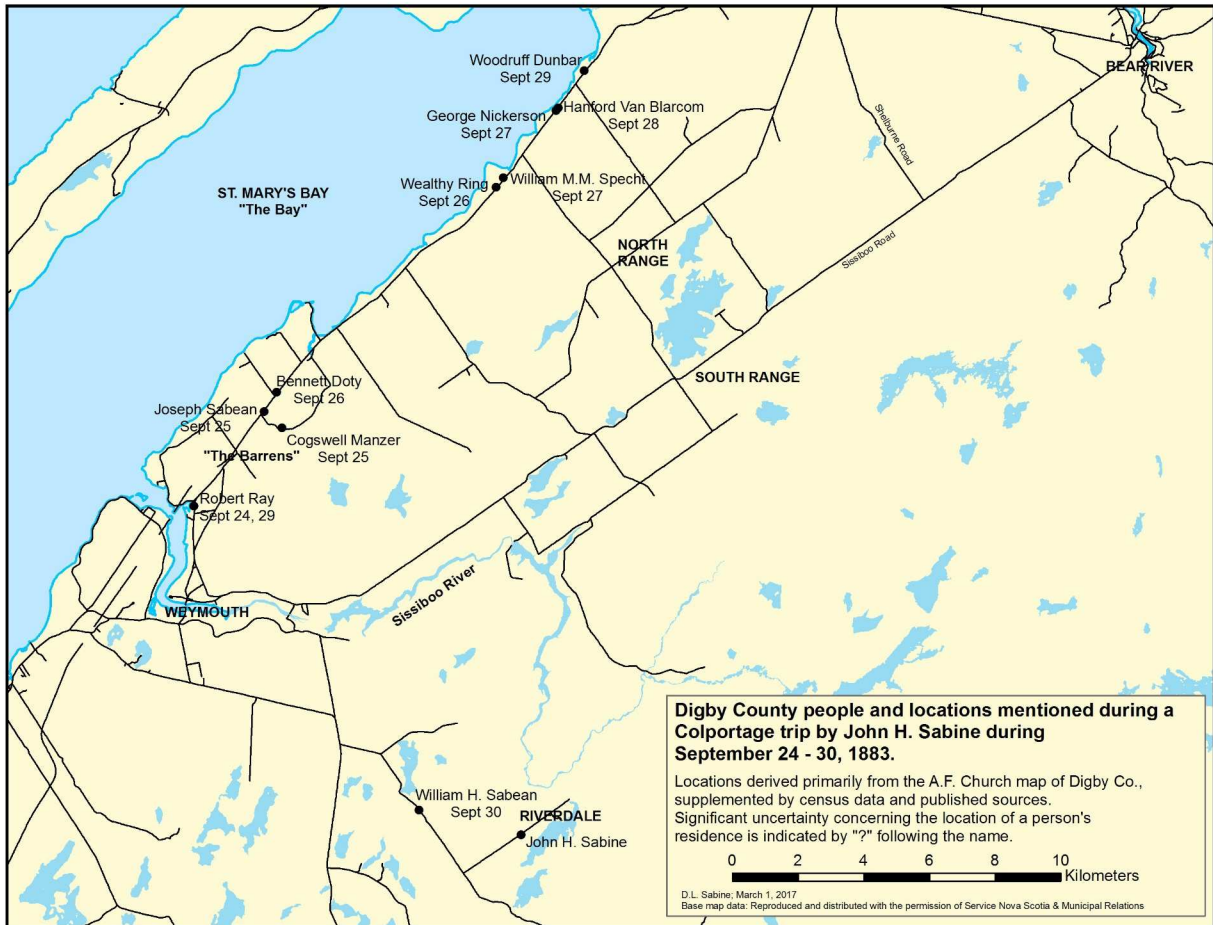
Locations derived primarily from the A.F. Church map of Digby Co., supplemented by census data and published sources. Significant uncertainty concerning the location of a person's residence is indicated by "?" following the name.



D.L. Sabine, March 1, 2017
Base map data: Reproduced and distributed with the permission of Service Nova Scotia & Municipal Relations

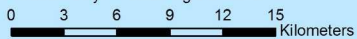




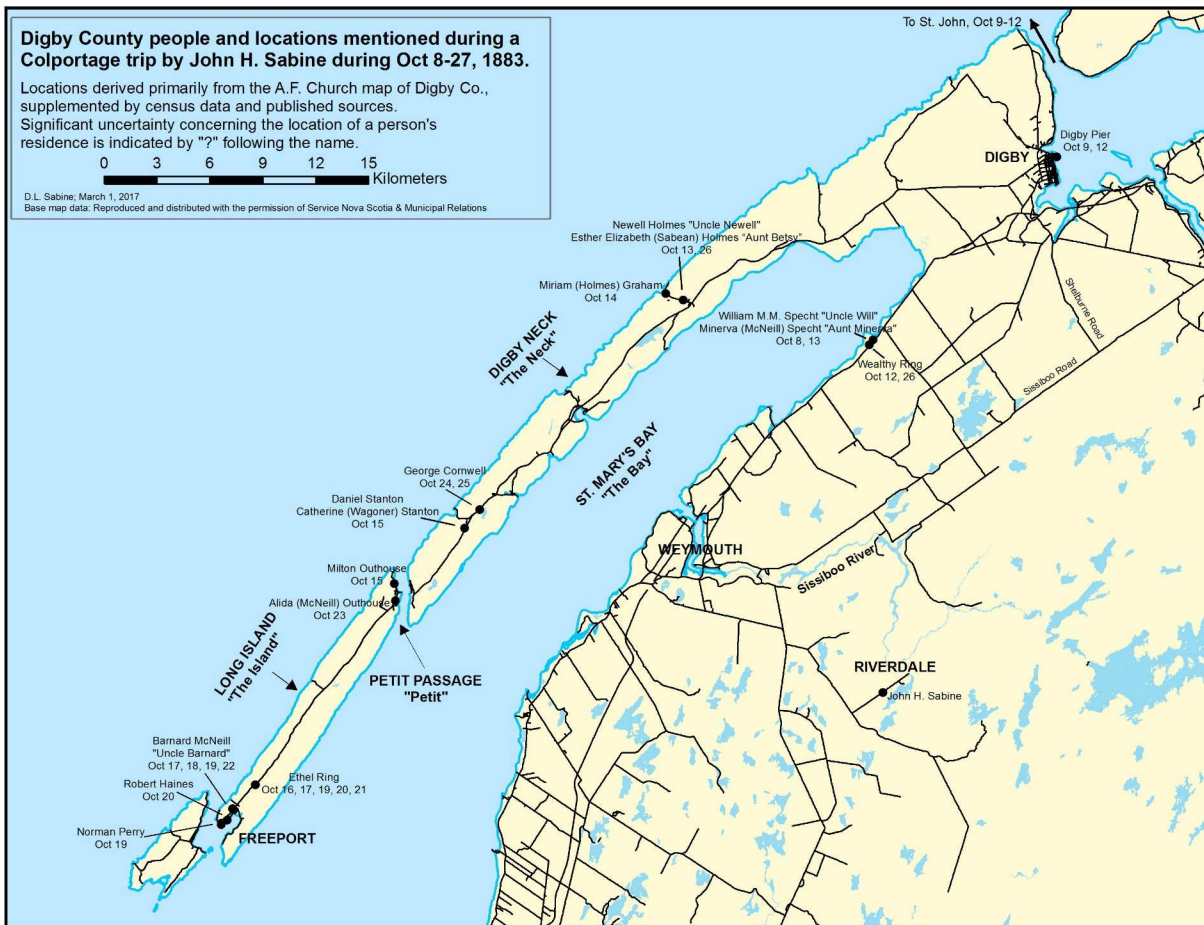


Digby County people and locations mentioned during a Colportage trip by John H. Sabine during Oct 8-27, 1883.

Locations derived primarily from the A.F. Church map of Digby Co., supplemented by census data and published sources. Significant uncertainty concerning the location of a person's residence is indicated by "?" following the name.



D.L. Sabine, March 1, 2017
Base map data: Reproduced and distributed with the permission of Service Nova Scotia & Municipal Relations



Original Diary

The following pages contain photographs of each page contained within the original diary. They are included here to ensure they are preserved for posterity. The original pages are yellowing and their eventual deterioration and destruction is inevitable. You may want to reference the original pages to double check our transcriptions, or to view the drawings that John sometimes included with his diary entries.

JOURNAL,
AND
DIARY.
1833.

January 1st - Monday.

In opening my Journal for the coming year, I must first of all express my thankfulness to an all-wise and kind Providence for the manifold blessings vouchsafed during the year just closed. I have enjoyed a degree of health equal to any of the past few years of my life.

How many dangers I have escaped and how often I have been preserved from harm in ways I know not of. I cannot tell but enough for me to know that I am still alive - still on the "active side of eternity." No very remarkable incidents or changes have occurred in connection with another darling baby boy has been added to our little family circle.

It is with many sad regrets and self-reproaches that I look back over the year just gone and mark the sinful way in which I have lived. How wretched a creature for a professor of religion! How many resolves I have made and broken as soon. How many seasons of penitence and contrition. How much I have neglected my Bible and prayer! If I am spared to see the opening of another year will the retrospection be melancholy? I hope not. With God's help I again will endeavour to live nearer to the light.

W. N. P. Fine and beautiful. We have had the most beautiful spell of weather I ever saw. The days are fine calm and quiet. There is just snow enough on for good hauling. There probably never was such good roads throughout the County as there now are. How long they will continue I cannot tell, but it is to be hoped that their ending is not yet. Father has been making a pair of "Shank-moccasins" today. I have been engaged in making a pair for Justin. Mother is spending the day at Annie's. I took her down this morning with my new horse. Father has gone down to Annie's this evening. Harvis Cushman is here now. We have had visits from several Santa Clauses tonight.

Tuesday Jan. 2nd 1833

W. N. P. Fine again. In Sawing. A. M. I finished Justin's Moccasins. P. M. I went to the mill and started out a load of lumber to take to market tomorrow.

Wednesday January 3rd

W. N. P. Fine but cold. In Sawing. I took a load of boards to Hoyt. He is now in our debt. I got a letter tonight from A. M. Uchabalit with an appointment as Carpenter for Deily & Harmon's do.

1883

Journal And Diary.

Thursday, Jan. 4th 1883

N. N. P. Home but very cold & windy. In Sawing. A. M. I cut fire wood. P. M. I went to the mill and started out a load to take to Weymouth. Martha has been visiting over to Leathes today.

Friday, Jan 5th, 1883

N. N. Extremely cold. In sawing. I began a pair of moccasins for Archibald, cut some fire wood for the stove &c. I am at present very much exercised over the propriety and impropriety of the pulp magazine work, as to my fitness. I feel ought to be fit. As far as intellectual capabilities go I feel that by putting on a bold front I master the obstacles that may intercept the way; but I fear that my spiritual strength is not sufficient. To perform religious duties for pay that I have habitually neglected in my private life seems to me to be hypocritical and highly improper. I do not know what to think of it.

Saturday Jan 6th, 1883

N. N. Very cold. In sawing. I went out to Campbell's with a load of Shuca and Pine wood. I got a barrel of meal on my own A. P. but Dan has promised to pay for it. I went down to Mr. Spencer's where I dined. He gave me a letter of commendation to A. W. Archibald. I mailed a letter to Archibald and got some mail from him today.

Sunday Jan 7th

N. N. P. Snow and rain a little. Whetstone was here this afternoon and to tea. I have been reading "The Berlin Evangelist." Mary got a letter last night from Leathes.

6-1

Monday, Jan. 8th 1883

N. N. P. Very fine. In sawing. I went out with a load of Deal to Campbell's (196 ft). I got a pair of Shuca (2.45) a Cap (1.60) a mill tin (40) Hammel Shaving (2.64) Some total \$ 7.11. I got an old life (Ever Coat at Geo. Taylor's price) 39.50. We are all well now. Our little baby gets along all right except that he has a very sore eye. We greatly fear that he is not going to get over it readily.

Tuesday, Jan 9th

N. N. P. Fine. In sawing for Daniel & Millerton. A. M. I went out to the lake and got my axe whetted Jim Mearns cut Cord wood. I then routed out a stick for a pair of sheep innards. P. M. I put the sheep innards and dressed it out. This evening Mary and I went down and called on Will Cozeman and his wife. I went up to Charles Cozeman's and got a subscription for the "Hampshire Herald."

Wednesday, Jan. 10th, 1883

N. N. P. A terrible blustering snow storm. I got ready to go to the Bridge this morning but there were such strong indications of a storm that I gave the hip up. I worked at my stich a little. He went to the mill but the storm being so heavy, came home at noon. Mrs. Mrs Cozeman and Leathes spent the day here. Will and Alf are here this evening.

Thursday, Jan. 11th

N. N. P. Fine day. Big snow bank. Will and his wife stayed here all night and have been here till most of the day. I have been working at my stich. He found the sheep pen and got the sheep horse.

6-12

Journal And Diary

Friday Jan 12th 1883

N. N. Very cold but fine. Father and I have been edging boards. I brought out a load tonight to go but work tomorrow. Talking of impotence occurred today.

Saturday January 13th 1883

N. N. E. Shifted to S. W. Fine this morning, but cloudy and looking like rain tonight. In evening I took a load of boards to Campbell for Edward John. My load was as follows - 658 ft Pine 69 Pine - 855 Lumber. Mrs Legat. Mullen died recently.

Sunday Jan 14th 1883

N. S. P. Rained all night and all day, but moderate. N. Shifted tonight. All of us at home. I have spent the day in reading the "Cherlin Evangelist". It is very fine reading. It is full of valuable instructions for one who is anxious to know the way of life.

Monday January 15th 1883

N. N. W. Fine but windy and cold. A. M. Helping old men logs in the pond. P. M. Working around. I have been working at my sleigh house. I am afflicted with a very weak lame back so that I am almost totally disabled.

Tuesday January 16th

N. N. W. Fine. I worked at my sleigh. I hunted up some missing sheep and worked some at a sled. Pedler Morton was here today and Harold asked him if he drank much rum now. Harold was scolded some (unjustly) for it and tonight he feels badly worked up about it. Doubtless he will remember the circumstance as long as he lives. Belle Willard is doing finely. Her sore eye that we have been so anxious about is getting better. No amount of night and morning work is realising.

Wednesday January 17th

N. S. E. Fine all day, but snowing tonight as thick as smooth. I have been hauling wood today.

Thursday Jan 18

N. N. W. Storm of last night turned to rain when the wind shifted leaving crust and ice. F. Started up some hemlock logs to go to Wagner's mill to make dam planks. I worked in the U. S. Shop at my sleigh. I got one runner shod. I finished one of Harold's molasses tonight.

Friday Jan 19th 1883

N. N. E. Fine. F. I roofing and ship timber. We digged some trees. I finished Harold's other molasses tonight. I am getting better than I have for the past week or two.

Saturday Jan 20th

N. S. E. Fine but looking like a storm. A. M. I am digging timber. P. M. Still at the work. I went to W. M. and took my little horse and sheep. I got my books from the B. A. B. & F. Society with which I am to prosecute the Carpenter work. They were in two boxes and about all my horse could haul home. It was blowing cold when I got home. I found Kory still up waiting for me. I borrowed three dollars from Mr. Geo. Taylor to pay the freight on the boxes of books which was \$2.85.

Sunday Jan 21st 1883

N. S. Remaining all day. My little hat has been here and we have spent the day in our hauling the new books which is a great treat. Scott has been here too.

1883

Journal And Diary

Monday, Jan. 22nd, 1883

N. N. W. Fine but windy & cold
 A. M. 7:30 I footing out timber.
 P. M. Alf. helped Jr. and I worked
 had ironing my sledge. Tonight
 we are looking over the books, to see
 if they agree with the Bible. Dan
 and Annie were here, and Alf &
 Chattie. The books are beautiful
 and if I had a good team how
 should I look ahead to the Colportage
 work with joyous anticipations.
 But my team is not what it should
 be, and besides we have so much
 work to do, I cannot get on with my
 preparations as I would. I am
 also endeavoring to prepare my
 mind for the work. I feel the weighty
 responsibilities involved. The work
 is but little short of the ministry of
 the Gospel, in fact, it is a method
 of evangelization attended by re-
 sults almost as great and glorious
 as the preached word. In view of
 the duties before me I feel a spiritual
 shrinking. I ought to be fit so far as
 religious goes, but I am so harassed
 by doubts, fears, and my corrupt heart
 that I am constantly denouncing my
 self as a castaway. My besetting
 sin is Unbelief, and oh, what a
 terrible clog it is. How I have
 struggled and prayed to be freed from
 its hellish thralldom. It seems so
 deeply rooted in my soul that
 there seems no way of escape.
 Whenever my mind is upon the re-
 ligious matters whether in reading
 or prayer, or meditation, something
 or whispers constantly in my soul
 "It is all a sham this Religion of the
 Bible, it is nothing but fables and
 miscreants." About or strong is it at
 times that I cannot know a
 feeling of disgust for all things
 sacred. How I often wonder if

others are similarly tormented.
 Is a man constantly in this
 state a Christian? Can he be
 a follower of the Lord, and living
 in constant doubts?
 Is this the faith and steadfast-
 ness required by God?
 I tremble at the prospect. 6-16

Tuesday, Jan. 23rd

N. N. W. Fine but cold.
 It is sick with tooth-ache. A. M. I
 "swamped" out our ship timber.
 P. M. worked at my sledge. I mailed
 a Postal Card to A. M. Archbald.
 I had a letter from him on Saturday
 last.

Wednesday, Jan. 24

N. N. W. Fine but very cold. 7:30
 Alf at work at the ship timber. I
 worked at my sledge all day and till
 ten o'clock tonight. David chopped
 fire-wood for us today.

Thursday, Jan. 25th 1883

N. N. Fine, but snowed about three
 or four inches last night. A. M. 7:30
 Alf shed Charley Menger's staves.
 I "inker" around. P. M. Jr. at
 the timber. Alf starting up ship timber.
 I here at my sledge. Tonight I
 have been down to Dan's.
 Our little baby's eye is most well.
 No. 100 gasalind on it.
 What Mullens wife did a share time
 ago.

Friday, Jan. 26th 1883

N. N. W. Fine. A. M. 7:30 Alf
 starting out timber. I finished ironing
 my sledge. P. M. I worked at my
 sledge in the shop. Jr. & Alf. Sharpened
 the axes.

Journal And Diary

Saturday Jan 27

P. S. Snowing all day this morning. I'll be loaded up this morning to take to French town. I worked at a waggow sled. I have been working at my sleigh sled all day. Cat came here tonight.

6-17
Cat is here this evening 6-17

Sunday Jan 28th

Wind variable - mild. Judson Sabian had been here all day. He brought a letter for me from Aunt Alice and Ray from Abitibi for today. Will be here some time this afternoon and Mr. Hetherington and Dan were here this evening.

Monday Jan. 29th, 1883

P. S. Fine. Father and Alf went to the Cove with a load of timber. I got a barrel of flour. Uncle John and Aunt Alice and Stevie Jones and wife spent the day here.

My little horse is sick. I don't know what I am going to do with it. I sold today \$1.50 worth of books, and one to S. yesterday for 30c.

Tuesday Jan 30th

P. S. Fine. I'll be cutting floor timbers. I have been working some at my sleigh. I do not get much time to work at it. I have all the Chresteds and the wood to cut, besides the slaps are short and cold. I sent out today for a parcel of Dick's horse powder for my sick horse. I gave 50 cts. I had Cat's hand-sled this evening. Cat is going to stay here all night.

6-23

Wednesday Jan 31st, 1883

P. S. E. It was and windy all day. I'll get up a couple of floor timbers tonight and loaded up for the Cove. I have been working some at my sleigh and choring around.

January Thirty first.

Eighteen hundred - eighty three. Fine - another waggow burst on the shore of signs far sea. Month by month as war by wave Rise and fall and are no more. Only record - one more grave on times dark and mist veiled shore.

Thursday Feb 1st, 1883

P. S. Fine. Remot some during the night - windy and cold today. I'll be cutting timbers. I finished and painted my sleigh. Tonight I harnessed the horse and rode down as far as Dags. Mr. Hetherington went with me. Mathis and Starold have been out to Aunt Sarah's visiting today.

7-24

Friday Feb 2nd

P. S. Fine. Clear but severely and very cold. Alf went to the Cove with two floor timbers. He got 800 dollars for the load. He'd heard a floor timber, and sided a stick for ton timber. They were rock maple and down below Alf's burnt land.

Saturday Feb 3rd, 1883

P. S. Fine. This morning growing and cold. at noon wind shifted snowing all night. I took Mrs. Marchant the school teacher, to Wynn's today with Will's team and our sleigh. We at dinner at Mr. Armer's. I got a letter tonight from S. H. Archibald, Halifax. I'll be here some signing debts, I think.

8-24

Sunday Feb 4th 1883

N. S. Rained all the forenoon. Wind shifted and snow flying tonight. We have all been home today and engaged in reading. I made and some rhymes about David Goliath. He is written excited over the tale and talks of the old giant constantly. Today he is busying around with a slate and pencil making giants and getting ashes to. He is a great boy for giant stories.

Monday Feb 5th 1883

N. S. Fine. H. roofing "breast hooks" across the lake. Alf went to the Cove with a couple of floor timbers. A. W. I took Masha out to N. 17. Sabraw. The remainder of the day I have been engaged varjedly. This afternoon I made a whip. Tonight I went out to N. 17. Sabraw and brought mother home. 10-24

Tuesday Feb 6th

N. S. Fine. H. roofing ship timbers. I have been fixing up the old harness etc. Tonight I am going to write Will Lockman a Dec. Old Sussy Barr has got his fortune at last. The measles here is on the coast again.

Wednesday Feb 7th

N. S. Rained till noon. Snowed about three in last night. Turned to rain today. P.M. H. roofing timbers. P.M. Doing nothing. I have been repairing the harness. It was badly out of repairs, and to fix it is to make a new one.

Thursday Feb 8th

N. S. Fine. H. at the ship timbers. I finished the harness washed and blacked it. Mr. Gullston he may see by this when he had got badly hurt in the woods by the falling of a tree. He is confined to bed. My health is pretty good lately.

Friday Feb 9th 1883

N. S. Fine but blowing and saw H. fixing ship timbers. Alf went to Weymouth with both poles of Oxen. Part of his food was burnt and part his. I made a little bank to carry books in. A very bad storm coming from up to the head of the Bay. Mr. Hutchinson and a young Northlake got into a row, which resulted in both being shot. Northlake is dead and Hutchinson very low.

Saturday Feb 10th

N. S. A beautiful day of the season thing far. I went to Weymouth with my horse and sledge. I went out to send on my ten subscriptions for the "Family Herald". For ten subscriptions I got a ticket in a drawing. I mailed \$5.00 in a registered letter. N. 17. Sabraw was going out with me, but did not go. I got dinner to N. 17. Sabraw then went on to Weymouth. N. 17. Sabraw came in with me. Masha spent the day down to Quereis. This afternoon I worked in the woods at ship timbers. 13-24

Sunday Feb 11

N. S. Snowed a little this am and a little. I went down to see Mr. Gullston this afternoon, and Rocky Willard and I went out N. 17. Sabraw with the horse and sledge. It is the first drive Willard has had and the first time he has been beyond the corner. We took tea at N. 17. Sabraw's and stayed till after meeting. Mr. Spencer preached there at Dr. H's from the fourth chapter of the Gospel by John and the tenth verse (see chap. 10 verse 16-24). Mr. Willard lives to be a man his first ride when he first went to meeting, and the first text. He has been a good baby crying a word. 16-24

Journal and diary

Monday Feb. 12th 1883

P. M. W. Bontifine. Cold. Starting "breast hooks" across the lake. I padded my horse collar and made or fixed a horse-blanket. Mr. Spencer came and spent the greater part of the day. I purchased several books. Tonight one of John Specht's boys is to be married to one of Mr. Lent's daughters.

Tuesday Feb. 13th 1883

P. M. W. Beautiful day. Father and Alf. went to the lake with both teams and took seven "breast hooks" for which they got twenty dollars. I have been getting ready to start tomorrow on my Calportago. Tonight Ray and I are packing the books. I do not know how long it will be before I make another entry in this book - perhaps never. I entered carrying a little pocket diary, and after returning copying into here. I had to go away and leave Rosey and the babies, but duty calls.

Wednesday Feb. 14th 1883

P. M. W. Fine. A. M. I got my books into the sleigh, and this afternoon I started. I began setting or rather calling at houses - at Aunt Sarah's. I got as far as Geo. Pimm's tonight. Alf. has been in the woods looking for timber. Mother has been over to Alf's to tea. I carry a pocket diary with me, and Rexy keeps one home. 17-24

Thursday Feb. 15th 1883

P. S. E. Fine and warm. I got as far as Geo. B. Sabane's at noon when I was caught. I got to Mr. Mullins tonight. Alf. has been in the woods today. Dan has taken his father out to Jones' house.

Friday Feb. 16th 1883

P. S. E. Windy and looking like rain. I got as far as Geo. Mullins at noon, and to Uncle Geo. Sabane's at 1 P. M. Alf. has been in the woods this afternoon.

Saturday Feb. 17th 1883

P. S. Rained in the night and mist all day with heavy wind - thawing very fast. I started for home today. Commencing through Sled town. I got home about four o'clock. Alf. has been working in the P. S. Shop. Mr. Hutchinson died today.

Sunday Feb. 18th 1883

P. M. W. Windy, all day. John & Cherley White were here this afternoon. Nothing of importance occurred.

Monday P. M. Feb. 19th

P. M. W. Windy and cold. A. M. I got my books into the carriage and this afternoon I started off to sell books again. I went out by 10 o'clock and put up to Porters for the night. Alf. and Alf. went to the Alinda place for hay. Dan moved up in the woods today. Sears Mullin was here tonight.

Tuesday Feb. 20th 1883

P. S. E. Fine. I got as far as Ben Sabane's tonight. I got dinner at a French house. It was here getting far west.

Wednesday Feb. 21st 1883

P. S. E. Snowing all day. This forenoon I stayed in this harness. P. M. I drove around some and finished up the French settlements. I came to Ben Sabane's tonight. Alf. has been in the woods.

Journal And Diary

Thursday Feb 22.

N. N. W. John, I drove through the Southlands today getting dinner at Ben Marshall's. Tonight I am to Tom Mallets tonight. I have written to Rossy tonight and wrote a letter to A. W. Archibald. Alf went to the Cove today. Fr. in the woods.

Friday Feb 23rd

N. N. W. This morning I went up to the upper part of the South Range as far as Geo. Graham's and got back to Mallets to dinner. This afternoon I drove out to Uncle Mills where I put up for the night. It has been squally today. Alf had been in the woods when Roy and Joe Frankson came here today 17-30

Saturday Feb 24

N. N. W. Clear. I stayed to Uncle Mills till after dinner I then drove out to the shore. I got tea at Uncle John's and then went down to Mrs. Rings. Alf went to the Cove. Roy and Frankson went home this morning. 17-32

Sunday Feb 25

H. C. E. Raining hoarse all day. I spent the day at Mrs. Rings.

Monday Feb 26 1883

N. N. W. Mild this morning but cold tonight. I went up to Uncle John's this morning unpacked my books and got dinner. After dinner Aunt Alice and I went back to Bloomfield in company. I sold along through Bloomfield as far as Uncle Parks then came back and put up to Mrs. Edwin Jones for the night. Fr. sent his back today.

Tuesday Feb 27

N. N. W. Cold as Greenland. I drove as far as Annie Raymond's today. I got dinner at Chas. Farms on the Ridge. Rossy went down to Annie's this afternoon. 18-32

Wednesday Feb 28

N. N. W. I remained at Annie Raymond's till after dinner when I drove out through the Shelburne road to the Pigeon road and put up at Chas. Bloom. 21-32

Thursday Mar 1st

I drove into the Morgan Settlement today. I got dinner at Mrs. E. Price's. Tonight I put up at Mrs. Morgan's. 23-32

Friday Mar 2nd

H. C. E. Snowing and changing all day. I started out for the Bay today. I got dinner at Annie Raymond's and tonight I got tea to Uncle John's and then went down to Mrs. Rings. This evening Alf Ring and I went down to Mutchley's.

Saturday Mar 3rd

N. N. W. Quite fine. I started from Mrs. Rings this morning for home. Alf came with me. I stopped at Wapmount and bought Harold a pair of boots from Mr. Campbell's. Price \$4.00. I took a pair yesterday at Jones' Marchbanks at the Bay. The price of his was \$1.25. These are the first boots my little boys have had. We got home about four o'clock. Harold and Dickie ran out to meet me and seemed delighted to see me home again. Parting is hard but it is made up in the joy of meeting. Louisa and Nelson, Sabina came here tonight. Father has been laid up with a larynx tick. I got a letter from D. G. Stone, and one from A. W. Archibald, also Circulars from different Advertisers. 23-30

Sunday Mar. 4th

N. N. W. Snowed two or three inches last night. Laura and Nelson went down to Larnes this morning. Frosting of Neb occurred 23-40

Journal and Diary

Monday Mar. 5th

N. N. Bitter Cold and snowing
Hauled logs - hemlock logs which he
had started up here in the wood - up
to Wagner's mill. I adjusted my
accounts and cut some wood.
Father's lame back is better. 23-43

Tuesday Mar 6th

N. N. N. Fine. H. and I
began logging. We are hauling
from this side of Roovel Lake.
This forenoon we chopped some
logs and in the afternoon H.
hauled a couple of turns. I
concluded to remain at home
while and help Father log as he is
not well and we cannot get a
man. The logs have got to be hauled
whether anything else is done or not.
23-44

Wednesday Mar 7th

N. S. E. cold and looking like a
storm which began tonight. H. & I
have been logging today. 25-47
Harold and Lizzie have had colds

Thursday Mar 8th

N. N. Snowed four or five inches
last night - Stagnant till noon - then
fine. A. M. H. & I chopping logs.
P. M. hauling. It is a glorious
time for logging now. 23-52

Friday Mar 9th 1883

N. N. Fine but cold. A. M. H.
made an ash handle. P. M. He
chopped logs. I went to Wynnot
today and got a couple boxes of
books which had just arrived
from Halifax. Roy and Abby
are visiting down at Mills. I shut
down to sea. 25-54

Saturday Mar. 10th

N. S. E. began storming this afternoon
and tonight is raining hard. H. & I
logged. We have got 540 hauled tonight.
Alf and Chas. have gone down tonight
to sea. We appended our books tonight
and took Stock of them. 26-57

Sunday Mar. 11th 1883

N. N. Fine but blowing. All of us
home. This afternoon Alf and Semi
Leomon have been. They stayed to tea
and spent the evening. I have spent
the day and evening in reading Adams's
answers to Ingersoll, the infidel.
It is a highly entertaining work. 25-56

Monday Mar. 12th 1883

N. N. N. Bitter fine. H. & I logging
Alf and Chas. got home tonight.
Ben Cross did today.
Bertha Wagner, (or Graham) and Alf
Marshall were snarred at long ago. 25-65

Tuesday, Mar. 13th 1883

N. N. N. Snowed about three inches
last night. Fine again today.
H. and I logging. We have got 88
hauled tonight. Mother, Abby and
Harold have been visiting up to
Charley Leomon's. Harold says
he and Howard had great fun
chasing the sheep. Peter is here
this evening. 27-66

Wednesday Mar. 14

N. N. Fine but looking like rain.
H. & I logging. Harold's cold is about
well. We are all as well as usual.
Abby has been down to Annie's
visiting this afternoon. 27-68

Thursday Mar. 15th 1883

N. S. Showy till noon. Cleared off
lightning and sprinkles this afternoon.
H. & I have been logging again. We have
got 117 hauled tonight. Roy went
down to Annie's this morning and
brought her and the children up to spend
the day. 27-75

Friday Mar. 16th 1883

N. N. N. Fine but cold. H. & I logging
Roy and Abby over to Adie's visiting.
I was over there to tea. 27-77

1883

Journal & Diary

Saturday Mar. 17th
 P. M. Fine but cold. No logging.
 I got three letters tonight - two from O. P. Archibald and one from a Boston Concern. "Fugate" cold is about well. I see by the "line" tonight that my name is down in the list of ticket holders, but it is not likely that I will be so lucky as to draw anything. 29-80

Sunday, Mar. 18
 P. M. Beautiful warm Spring like day. P. H. Sabers and Seplie have been here, and Dan and Annie have been here this afternoon. I have been reading all day. 29-89

Monday, Mar. 19th 1883
 P. M. Fine, it has been left and shaving since yesterday morning. If it keeps on this way we will soon have to stop logging. Peter Wagner is here by night. "Rough" signed for a paper "The Mother's Treasury" and the first copy came tonight. 29-92

Tuesday, Mar. 20th
 P. M. Raining as heavily as it can pour all day. It is the greatest freshet we have had for a long time. I made a box and a shelf for books and spent the rest of the day in reading. 29-95

Wednesday, Mar. 21st
 P. M. Cloudy and dark all day. "Fugate" some. It has been looking around the lake to ascertain if there is any chance to log any more. I had an idea of trying to make snags - Inear this Spring so I went down to see what chance there was and found the snow so deep that I have partly given the idea up. 30-98.

Thursday Mar. 22
 P. M. Fine but windy & cold. 9.30. I hauled fire wood. P. M. I hauled logs. Jones' team has been here all day. 30-103

Friday Mar. 23
 P. M. Heavy blustering snow storm 6.30. No logging. P. M. Sitting by the fire. We have had no severe storm this winter. We have got 165 logs hauled. 30-106

Saturday, Mar. 24th 1883
 P. M. Windy. Spring over. This forenoon hauled undertook to haul logs again. We put on three little logs and started. After going through the water on this side of the lake the sled and "gammed" up with snow - the sugar being deep on the lake that we threw off one. We had only preceded a short distance when it became a necessity to throw off another. We now had but one little log left, and we found that load enough. After hauling that over we cut and hauled a dead hemlock in this way across Bear lake and hauled in five logs - tops of ship timber trees. P. M. We made some meeting benches to be used in meetings at Daniel Sulbston. We then went to the lake and brushed the places where we go on and off. 30-109

Sunday Mar. 25, Easter -
 P. M. Cloudy - snowing and shaving. All of us home reading all day. We have a dear old home with my father, mother, wife and babies and am supremely happy, at least in so far as the domestic relations go. It is my home - the home of my childhood - the scene of myriads of tender memories. The same old mossy trees spread their venerable branches over the grounds under which I made little houses gardens, and built mills when I was a boy. The same old books stand on the book stand, in the book case which I used to be allowed to look at as rewards of worthy deeds. The self same clock ticks on the shelf, and the very plates from which I have eaten many a meal of pea soup, still stand like old like shining whetstones in the cupboard. Yes, I love my home. It becomes dearer to me with every passing year. We expected Mr. Spencer to have snoring down to Daniel tonight, but it is so stormy that I do not think there will be any. 30-112

Guess what these figures are for

Journal Under Nursing

Monday Mar. 26th 1883

P. N. V. Cloudy soft and thawing. A.M. F. made an axe handle. I did not do much. P.M. F. went to the mill to look around. I went to go to Weymouth on horse back. I got as far as Justice when the horse stumbled and fell pitching me off in the mud. I made off in a wretched condition and as the road was bad and the day late I returned. I spent the remainder of the day in cutting wood. Once little baby is not very well. "I am not so big a fool as I look." 30-115

Friday Mar. 30th 1883

P. N. V. Fine, but windy and raw. F. cutting fence poles and I have been hauling. Harold pumped and carried his first pail of water. Edy and Dealy have been with me in the woods. They picked box berries in their mittens. How much they remind me of my boy-hood. Twenty two years ago this Spring I was hauling fence poles from over the same place and I used to follow him back and forth to the woods and I remember picking box berries the same place where my little boys have been picking them today. 31-127

Tuesday Mar 27th 1883

P. E. Cloudy and soft. F. & I logging. He finished hauling and we may have a few snow if there comes a cold morning. He twitched in a few between the lakks - getting a couple in the bunch when Jim Manpa chopped last fall. I have been sick all day. 30-118

Saturday Mar 31st 1883

P. N. V. Fine again but windy & cold. A.M. F. mending boots. I finished hauling poles. P.M. I went up the Bay with Albin King. We started at half past two and got to Mr. King's at half after ten - eight hours. But Oh such roads! I never but once saw things like I mailed a letter today to White tent but. I got some circulars from a Rhode Island Concern. 32-129

Wednesday Mar. 28th

P. S. E. Mist and snow - squalls. Wind shifted to W.W. tonight. F. made a sled tongue and collar. I chopped some fence poles. We are going to make a fence on the lower side of our Nursery. 30-125

Sunday April 1st 1883

P. N. V. Cloudy. A.M. Letted Roy & I went down and called on Mr. Dunkley. P.M. We took a stroll up in the woods. I have been sick all day. My back is in a terrible state. 35-133

Thursday Mar 29th 1883

P. N. V. Cloudy and drizzling till noon. I hauled a couple of loads of logs over to Bear Lake this forenoon. We have now two hundred logs. A.M. F. went down to do us to see a couple of traps who are there thinking that perhaps he might bite one of them. P.M. We have been hauling poles. Will be now is here this evening. 31-124

Monday April 2nd

P. N. V. Fine but raw. I came home today. I got a postal from White tent but. A.M. F. all out up sawed a sap trough stick at the door. P.M. F. went and cut the mill loose. He is going to saw the hemlock logs (Lakks) and haul to the mill winter before last. 36-133

1883 Journal and Diary

Tuesday April 3rd 1883
 P. M. Fine and warm a real spring day. In sawing. I have been making Saps-troughs. I neglected to say that Mrs Blaney was buried last Sunday. Ada Everett is also dead. This week's Messenger gives an account of the death of Mrs James Cornell of Clarence, Annapolis County. She was very kind to me when I was at her house. Her son John Wheeler is also dead. The lapers are still solid so they cross them. We do not often see the like of it.

Wednesday April 4th
 P. M. Fine, but raw and windy. I finished my sap-troughs and made a lot of "spiles". I also cleaned some hogheads and made other preparations for sugar works. My health is very poor this week, I have a very lame back or rather a weak back. It has been sawing. I have been taking a bottle of Putner's emulsion of Cod liver oil. It does not seem to help me any yet.

Thursday April 5th 1883
 P. M. Cloudy till noon - snowing till night when it turned to rain. In sawing for Loren's boys. I hauled my sap-troughs down on the small road today. I am sick today.

Friday April 6th 1883
 P. M. Calm till noon - shifted - cleared up beautifully. In sawing. A. M. I did nothing. P. M. I tapped forty five times. Sent helped me. Mother had a quilting party today. Rosy dressed little baby up in short dresses today for the first. He is a shifty little fellow, and promises well. 36-147

Saturday April 7th
 P. M. Fine. In sawing. A. M. Sent & I fixed a couple of boiling places. P. M. We tapped some trees.

Sunday April 8th
 P. M. Fine. Dan, George and all their children spent the day here. I have been reading and writing all day. 36-153

Monday April 9th
 P. M. Fine. A. M. In. Sent & I began tapping here. P. M. I began tapping trees. Leo White came in this afternoon and began work.

Tuesday April 10th
 P. M. Fine. In. Sent, Leo & I in the sap business. Rosy came down to finish this afternoon and this morning we wild off some sugar. We tapped at Ammie all night.

Wednesday April 11th
 P. M. Fine. In. Sent, Leo & I on the sugar works. Rosy and Ammie "dug off" sugar at the house. It is Easter yesterday, and we and it is said there has been no snow in the woods when we were tapping. I say it was fine, but it was overcast with an occasional sprinkle of rain. Wind Easterly. I made a mistake. The little dogs over snow in the sap woods before and will likely remember today's scenes. I still thought the sap in the troughs was water. They came down in the morning with Deak and Father took them home tonight.

Thursday April 12th
 P. M. Fine. Boiling sap. In cutting cordwood over the lake. We are doing quite a business in the sugar. Rosy and Williard. Stay at Ammie where the sugar is made.

Friday April 13th
 P. M. Calm till about two o'clock. Cloudy till night. In the cordwood. In at Ammie. I boiled sap in the rain. Troughs we cooked off a lot of sugar. I stayed at Ammie tonight.

1883 Journal And Diary

Saturday April 14th 1883

N. W. W. Fine. I am carrying soap and so. Roy & I came from Annies this morning. I then harnessed up and I cat I went to market with my dog. He sold 23 lbs for Leo Taylor and 59 lbs to Geo. Hoop. He only got 2 cts per lb. I gave Mr. Arnold 4 lbs. I got Scot a mouse trap and some cloth for him a pair of pants. Leo went home this morning. I got a Postal from A. M. Woodland and a paper from Buffalo. The roads are very, very bad.

Sunday April 15th 1883

N. W. W. Fine and strong like. All of us got home enjoyed in bed. Harold and Leslie walked the seven miles today for the first time in their lives. I wonder if they will remember it when they grow up. Roy and I took the baby to the barn today. It is the first time he ever was there but he will not remember it.

Monday, April 16th 1883

N. D. N. Beautiful Day. I beat out boiling soap. Leo cutting cordwood. He only made half a day. I am very unwell now. My health is poorer than it has been before for a long time. I am compelled that my iron shirt and unprofitable life rapidly drawing to a close.

Tuesday April 17th

N. D. N. Quite fine - very spring like. Every appearance of an early season. I beat out boiling soap. Roy & I beat out wool down to Annies this morning. She did not come up tonight.

Wednesday April 18th 1883

N. D. N. Fine A. M. I have been overhauling my books, being sick and unable to get out. P. M. I went down to Lemmings and helped Rosy carry the baby home. He has been working among the pipes. Leo cutting cordwood. Leo's Sabran came here today to work.

Thursday, April 19

N. D. N. Fine again. I am working among the pipes. Leo helping Stone up the potato ground. Scot and I boiling soap. I expect it is the last. We had thought that Belle Noyon exploded.

Friday, April 20th

N. D. N. A. M. I laid in bed. P. M. Leo and I went down to the soap woods and brought up the barrels, brushes and a barrel of ashes. He has been working among the pipes. It rained here this afternoon. Mother is sick tonight.

Saturday April 21

N. W. W. Fine but windy and cold. I and Leo hauled wood and set up a coal pit. I finished adjusting my book accounts and made out my monthly report. P. M. I went to Drummond and sold the last of my sugar 17 lbs to Campbell at 20 cts. I got Roy a dress (10 yards) at 16 cts per yd and gave Yd of cloth at 25 cts per yd to make Harold and Leslie each a pair of pants. I was over to see John Silas about trading horses. Medical and trade. Rosy beat two Sud Catalogues tonight. Mother is very sick.

Sunday April 22nd 1883

N. W. W. Fine. Roy was taken sick last night and she and Mother are very sick today. Mr. Spencer preached at Annies tonight from Galatians 4:6. He came up with us after meeting.

1882

Journal And Diary

Monday, April 23rd

N. H. C. cloudy and raw. Mr. Spencer stopped here this afternoon. P. M. Had dinner and the boat left. Mother is getting better but Roy is very sick. My health is very poor now. I have always had now and then a cold, but now I have none.

36-155

Tuesday April 24

N. H. C. cloudy and raw with snow flying. The ground is white with snow. Today I had to have been hauling firewood. Mother and Roy are getting better. Leo has not come back yet this week.

Wednesday April 25th 1883

N. H. C. Dropped covered with snow this morning and snowing all day. A. M. I was in bed sick. P. M. I began a pair of new shoes for Harold and Leo, pitching over my name.

Thursday April 26th 1883

N. H. C. Wind. A. M. Harold and Leo pitching over my name. I have been shoe-making. P. M. I worked some among the pipes. Frank Bright came here today and traded horses with me. I gave him an order on Hoyt for six dollars and two dollars in money. He got his dinner here. This afternoon I had Leo and Roy cutting up some hemlock trees by the lake.

Friday April 27th 1883

N. H. C. Fine in the morning but clouded up and looking like a storm. A. M. Had a working in that black and white shop. P. M. hauling hemlock logs to the lake. A. M. I was up to Frogg's mill to see about lumber of Daws which he owns now. I brought down 694 ft pine - and left then 184 ft pine and 493 ft spruce. Harold went up with me. P. M. I finished Harold's and Leo's shoes and mended a pair of slippers for Roy. Leo is about half sick of a cold. I got a Postal tonight from Mrs. Culbert in reference to my Apple tree sales. Also a letter from A. M. Archibald of Halifax. He does not find my Quarterly Report Council - nice man. But his and Report was not carried, but it was owing to a mistake in their file. He sent me Bibles of some books. I do not know what I shall do with all the books they send me.

Saturday April 28th

N. H. C. Rained a little this morning and again tonight. P. M. I mended a pair of boots for another and did some other work around. P. M. I went to the bridge expecting some work on the train from Halifax. But none came. I mended a letter to A. M. Archibald. I bought a suit of clothing, a pair of shoes, a hat, a pair of gloves, and a hat. I bought a small saw from J. J. Doyle. Leo went home this morning. He has worked just half a month. I gave him an order to Mr. Campbell for \$4.00. It was late before I got home. The old "Hoo" could only get home and that was all the good being so bad, and she is not in a condition to work. I am sick tonight and very tired. Mother is not well tonight and Leo has a bad cold. Little Willard is well and gets along first class. If he grows up to be a snare he may chance to see these lines here, and be anxious to know something of his baby days. There is one thing quite certain to my mind, and it is this, that if he is to live to be a snare he will hope no further than for I do not think that in any probability I shall live to see him grow up. But if he shall see these lines here may he know that he who loved them loved him with a love as great as any earthly father ever loved a child, and every prayer is wafted up for the darling baby, that your tender year's may be guarded from evil and that your feet may never be lead in the paths of sin. Dear little children you never can know how much I love you and how my heart yearns for welfare, but there is One who loves you more than I can love you and who by his Holy Spirit is gently drawing through these words, your affections to Him. Oh! give your hearts to Him and trust your salvation in his hands, for he able and willing to save all who come to him. I do get your Bible now and read the first chapter of the books of Proverbs and there learn the dangers of delay in making your peace with God.

Journal And Diary

Sunday April 29th 1883

P. M. Drizzling rain all day. We had a little Sunday School here today. It was only a small beginning but it may grow. William Muller and Judson and Winnie spent the day here. It rains so Judson and Winnie are going to stay all night. A part of Digby was burned 36-162 last week.

Monday, April 30th

P. M. Fine but windy and cold. A. M. In drew the coal pit. I have been trying all day to fix the pump. It is a sublime humbug. P. M. I went over to Uncle George Sabina for seed oats. He is not coming home tonight. Judson and Winnie stayed here last night. 37-164.

Tuesday, May 1st 1883

P. M. Fine. Father did not get home from Snake Hill night. I have been working at the pump and among the pipes. Mother went down to Annie's this afternoon. 37-164

Wednesday, May 2nd 1883

P. M. Fine warm and spring like. A. M. I drilled a news mill again. P. M. I went to the mill and hung the saw. I twisted some hemlock logs in the lake. Mother came home from Annie's tonight. Our little children who have had colds are getting better. Roy's toes is not so well again. 41-164

Thursday, May 3rd

P. M. Rainy this forenoon. A. M. I raised up Bill Cosman's and Jerry Lewis's accounts. P. M. (Sun) I started hemlock logs in the lake. I laid out all town and night when I went down and helped father all night.

Friday, May 4th 1883

P. M. Cloudy till night when it cleared up. I went to Mill town to look for a man to hire. A. M. I went up to Wagner's mill and got 400 ft of Spruce boards and 32 ft of pine from Dan for one. Dan went with me. I brought down 500 ft of single stuff for him and after dinner I took the single stuff down for him. Scelio went with me. And now I have to record as shocking yet Providential incident as ever I was called upon to witness. So we were coming home I was sitting on the tongue behind the oven and Scelio was sitting on her hind. I looked around at him when he shut his eyes and began shaking and babbling his head around after a sort of baby fashion he has, when he gave his little body a great leap which he should and off he went right across the cart track. What an awful moment for me! But it fortunately did not happen that he lay on his side in such a manner that the wheel passed right over his hips and I think he was not hurt further than I suppose a bruise. He could have lain in no other position without having had his bones broken and in many positions he would have been instantly killed. It gave me a terrible shock from which I have not yet recovered and I can not think of that terrible moment an awful pang. It was truly an intervention of Providence and Oh how thankful I feel for the deliverance. I hope I may never forget to thank God for his sparing mercy. If Scelio shall ever read this when she comes to years of understanding may she know and realize that but a hair-breadth separated him from a terrible death. 42-165

Saturday, May 5th 1883

P. M. I went to find. A. M. I made a pole fence around, or below, the nursery. It was not long and got our Catherine, Mrs. Spencer's daughter, came here tonight. I mailed a letter to A. M. Archibald.

1883

Journal And Diary

Wednesday May 6th
A. Pasture, rained all day. Mr. Spencer had mending done at Southside today. It rained so heavily none of us went. Harold took the old mare to water this morning. It is the first time he has ever done such a thing. I wonder if he will remember it.
42-167

Thursday May 7th 1883
N. N. W. Fine and cold. A. P. M. Harold put the cultivator through the pipes. P. M. he began ploughing the potato ground. I have been getting ready to start out another calf pole in all positions. I am anxious to go, but don't do it. I do not like to leave my wife and babies. and besides Father will be it too hard without a man to help him. But I dare say it will all come out right.

Friday May 8th 1883
N. N. W. Fine. Father began ploughing. A. P. I packed up a load of books, and this afternoon I drove to Weymouth. I went to Mr. Randall's and put up for the night. Again I have had to bid goodbye to wife and babies for a time. It may be some more chicken-headed for me to lament all so short a separation, but it is a weakness with me - a weakness that I do not desire to have removed or remedied. It should rather be called a strength than a weakness - a strong predominance of the domestic instinct, or an Phenological parlance, an unusual development of the organ of Philoprogenitiveness. However this may be, I love my wife and children dearly and cannot part from them without a pang. When a little child I worshipped my Mother, and love her yet, but to some extent this new dilatorship has called forth greater affections. I have been sick since yesterday.
42-174

Saturday May 9th
N. N. W. Fine. H. ploughing. Mother had a quilting party. I went up to Mr. King's this forenoon. I sat there about noon. P. M. I covered my book trunk. Mr. & Mrs. A. David were there and John Miller. Sewing machine agent.
42-194

Sunday May 10th
I went out to Mr. Sabers to get some accounts found up. Some man came in and got the cultivator. I finished my trunk this forenoon and sold books up as far as Uncle John's. I stayed up to Uncle Mills all night.
43-200

Monday May 11th
Land Mill less man settled today. They come out to Mr. Sabers together. It has been cloudy and foggy today. I spent the day in selling books about the place, and going to stay at Uncle John's tonight.
43-201

Tuesday May 12th
P. S. W. Sunlight. H. planting. Mr. Weather was here to dinner. I got dinner at Uncle Mills and sold books up as far as Mr. Jackson's, then drove around to Uncle Mills where I arrived about nine o'clock.
43-201

Wednesday May 13th 1883
N. N. W. Fine day. Nothing occurred of importance here. They had Sunday school over in Alex's house. Willard was out well so Gray stayed at home with him. I got dinner with Miriam, afterwards Doc & I went to Baptist prayer meeting. This evening we went to hear Mr. Johnson (Methodist)

Thursday May 14th
N. N. W. Fine but wind, and looking like rain tonight. I have been sick and unable to travel today. I called on Mrs. Jones this afternoon and took tea with her. Amos Deacon was here to dinner. The baby about the same. H. planting. 43-202

Friday May 15th 1883
N. S. E. Rained heavily all day. Jesse Coe is helping H. with work. She pitched the manure from under the stable today. Rosy says in her Journal that she wishes she could see John tonight, but she is probably gone now. I spent the day at Uncle Mills, and a gloomy day it has been.

Saturday May 16th 1883
N. N. W. Clearing up. Ho. few plants Mother & Rosy papered a room up. I started down the creek selling books. I dined at Nichol's. Mother took tea at Mr. Coe's rooms and put up for the night at Will's Crowells. I made a very good sale today. but my health is very poor. I am bound to Dr. John's today.

Journal And Diary

Thursday May 17th 1883
W. S. W. Fine day. I and Jess
planting. I spent the day
working about Sandy Cove
getting at the field. I am getting
better. It is beautiful here. I am getting
mountains with glimpses of the
sea between. fields green with the
young grass and the trees with the
first thin bloom - all combine to
make this a delightful spot.

Friday May 18th 1883
W. S. W. Fine day again. I spent
planting. I stayed last night
at the hotel and today finished up
Sandy Cove. Tonight am at Mr
Carroll's again. I would like
to know how they are at home.

Saturday May 19th
W. S. W. Fine. Weather and
Charley less man visit back and
burned the meadow at the lake.
Mr Spencer came here tonight.
I sold through Milk Cove getting
dinner at Mr Sidneys and tonight
am at Denny Stantons. A bed is
here. I am getting a good deal better.

Sunday May 20th 1883
Mr Spencer preached out at the
School house this morning. I and Mr
went out. Annie came up tonight
and is going to stay all night.
I spent the day at Stantons. A.M.
Abed and I went over to St Sharps
shore and had a bath. in the after
noon I took a walk over to the
Bay of Friday. This evening we
went to prayer meeting. 43-205

Monday May 21st
W. S. W. Foggy and very warm.
I planted some parsnips and captured
some bees. Jess was out with a
lead for us last Saturday.
I went to Pelto day and got
back to Dr. Carrolls tonight. 43-207

Tuesday May 22
Quite fine W. S. W. I shared the sheep
Annie and I came here today. I finished
up little Pairo today and tonight am
up to Aunt Patiens again. I got dinner
with Mrs F and Mr Harding Denton. 43-209

Wednesday May 23rd
W. S. W. Rained all day. Abed and I
spent the day at Michens. I do
not feel very well. P.M. I and John
got Mr. Craftings legs on Browns lake.
Aunt Olivs here all day. 43-212

Thursday May 24. W. S. W. Not cold
day. A.M. I finished cutting. P.M. I
went to the hotel to attend the Council.
I drove around the Bay - stopped at
last night to dinner and got to Mr
Rings tonight. nearly frozen. 43-210

Friday May 25th W. S. W. Snow
falling. I came home today.
Uncle John let me have two hundred
dollars yesterday. Today I paid at
Campbells Bank. Two hundred and
forty dollars (\$244.00) being my part
of the sale with the interest. At Peavoo
I met Mr. C. V. He wanted me to go back
to the bridge with him so I left the
team at Peavoo and went back with
him. I got home tonight almost tired
today. I caught a heavy cold yesterday
and getting unwell today.

Saturday May 26th
W. S. W. Fine. A.M. I shared a couple
sheep, thin too and I made close beds
clipped several sheep. I sent twenty dollars
to Mr Archibald yesterday. I am
sick today. 43-211

Sunday May 27th
W. S. W. Showy today. I have laid
about all day. I let the rest went
over to Jess and had Sunday School.

Monday May 28th
W. S. W. Fine and hot driving legs on
Browns Brook. I have been laid up
with pain in my head and all over me.
I have never been so used up for a long
time. Leticia has had a bad cold, but
is better now.

Tuesday May 29th
W. S. W. Cloudy all day. Rained heavily
last night. I and Alf Brennan
went up to Seven Ken Happers lake to
Clear meadow. I am laying about
about all the time.

Wednesday May 30th
W. S. W. Beautiful fine day.
I have laid about a part of the day.
P.M. I went out to brush to see if
any of the boys would come and help me in
the apple trees. W. H. Spelman broke his
leg yesterday in the mill.
I am some better this afternoon.

Thursday May 31st
W. S. W. Raining heavily all day.
Washed and Roy making and
putting down a carpet on the sitting
room floor. I am some again
today show I have been. I have
had a terrible pain in my head.
Within the past few weeks a
number of my acquaintances have
died. Mr. Dyer. P. C. Adams. Amos
Hix, and Mr Judson White.

Journal And Diary

Friday, June 1st 1883

P. D. Rained heavily all night, but cleared off beautifully today, and tonight I enjoyed another of those dear old June sunsets. This forenoon I painted a frame on Justice's boat. P.M. I made some rows for beets and did some other chores. I am feeling a little better today.

Saturday June 2nd

P. D. W. Fine and warm. I made a sink for the wood-house, helped Roy get some snow, prepared some ground for beets in the garden, hauled tonight from Lake Dodge where he and Alf Casman have been since Sunday clearing meadow. Mr. Wm. Spencer came here tonight. Mr. & Mrs. Grant came to Alf's today. The New York and Brooklyn Bridge was opened for traffic on May 23rd.

Sunday June 3rd 1883

P. D. W. Fine. In morning I went out to milking and the hay. Mr. Spencer reached from Mathew's at 5 P.M. He had come to hear let him hear. He went down to Alf's to dinner after breakfast. I did not come in with the carriage. Coming through the bridge we saw a mouse and had a fine view of him. Annie and her children stayed here last night and today. 46-225

Monday June 4th

P. D. Cloudy till noon raining till night. I made a pole for the horse and did some other chores.

Tuesday June 5th 1883

P. D. W. Foggy till noon then cleared up beautifully. A.M. Father's shoe mending. P.M. He helped a stick for a well drunk. P.M. I mended a pair of shoes. Avis Satins went home this morning for good. George Taylor Muller & a Mr. Bann came here tonight sewing machines. Taylor & Co. here all night.

Wednesday June 6th 1883

P. D. W. Fine. Alf and Jess Casman planted some beans. I worked among the apple trees. I mailed three letters - two to Mr. Archibald and one to the Standard. 46-222

Thursday June 7th

P. D. E. Showery. I was working among the apple trees. I wrote an order for Avis for the line blue for \$4.88 do. I also prepared a bill to send to Arthur a bill of the line due on for selling Nursery Stock last fall. The amount due is \$6.87 do. Mother is great well tonight. I am getting better some. I have had a very sick spell since I came home. 1883

Friday June 8th 1883

P. D. W. Foggy till noon then cleared off. I sawing. I worked among the apple trees. June is here now in all its splendor. The apple trees are in full bloom. How beautiful is all this glorious world.

Saturday June 9th

P. D. W. Fine and very warm. I was working among the apple trees. Eattie's wife and his wife came this forenoon I was delighted to see them. 46-226

Sunday June 10th

P. D. Night all day. This afternoon Ed. Roy and William went down to Annie's. I am quite miserable tonight. I am quite miserable today. And our little Dizzie is real miserable. I am afraid there is something serious the matter with him. Harold and the baby are real well and growing good. or rather fine. 46-232

Monday June 11th 1883

P. D. E. Cloudy and Showery. Eattie went home this morning and I was working in the nursery between the Showers. We have had a very wet spell of weather of late. I do not think we ever had the like. Alf and Eattie went down to River Saturday with my old man and have not yet home yet. 46-234

Journal And diary

Tuesday June 12th 1883
 W. W. W. Cleared off this morning. Alf and Chattie came home this night. Today I and I worked in the nursery. Distie is not well. Mrs Chas. Gossman and Mrs Geo Wagner spent the day here.
 46-238

Wednesday June 13th 1883
 W. W. W. Harold and I went to the Carding mill. It is Harold's first visit to the Carding mill and not likely to be soon forgotten by him. I will remember the first time I was there. I was ~~five~~ six or seven years old. Harold and I went to the Station and saw the train come in. It delighted Harold. We went down to the river below the Carding mill & saw a wood cutting Schooner go by and thought the railway will get some machinery for Distie and some for myself. I mailed a letter to Uncle John Westell.

Thursday June 14th
 W. W. W. Beautiful day. I and I at work in the nursery. Harold and I went to Supt to see Catherine's twin who is very sick.
 48-238

Friday June 15th
 W. W. W. Fine. I sat work in the nursery. I and I helped Alf put logs on the railway yesterday afternoon.

Saturday June 16th
 W. W. W. I quit the nursery. I went out with a load of boards to Campbell's which boards I got from DeLubaton. My load was as follows 684 Pine 168 Spruce 28 Refuse. I got a load of books from the Station paid 67 cts freight. Annie's cat and the babies came up tonight. I hope he may a little better now. Oh I hope he may get well again!
 48-239
 Just two letters from A. W. G. today

Sunday June 17th 1883
 W. W. W. None. All of us home reading the new books. Harold in disease. School today said the following verses: I am for peace, but when I speak they all declare for war." I wonder if he will remember it.
 49-243
 I went out to see Dr. H. S. this afternoon

Monday June 18th 1883
 W. W. W. Fine day. It began to make a fence around the John Eld burnt land.

Tuesday June 19th 1883
 W. W. W. D. D. Both like rain. I sat working at the burnt land fence. Yesterday Harold and Distie went with me down to John Eld's place and picked some Straw-berry. The first of the season. Today I picked a cup full for the prob.

Wednesday June 20th
 W. W. W. D. D. Rained a little last night and looking like rain all day. It began heaping burnt land. Robert Bay is here tonight. Mother went down to Annie's this afternoon and has not come home yet.
 50-245

Thursday June 21st
 W. W. W. D. D. Raining all day. Annie was taken very sick last night and today she came for me to go for the doctor. Alf and I went to look for the old snake but did not find her till after a long tedious search in the wet. I started and went as far as White's when I found that Willie had gone for the doctor so I came home. Tonight Alf and Chattie went down to stay all night. I went down tonight and got some harrow teeth.
 53-246

Friday June 22nd
 W. W. W. Fine. 10 AM. I and Alf hauled logs on B. Wagner's railway. I worked in the nursery. I also planted some tomatoes. I and I heaped burnt land. After dinner Rosy and I went out three babies went in John's place and got some Straw-berry. It is the first time that little baby William has been Straw-berry. I got a letter tonight from A. W. G. with

Saturday June 23rd
 W. W. W. Fine. It is a day finished heaping our burnt land nothing particular important occurred. Jessie Gossman spent the day with Rosy helping her care for the baby. Alf was out today and brought us a barrel of Corn meal from Edward John and (53-247) paid him four dollars Cash price.

Journal And diary

Friday, Sunday June 24th
 D. D. W. Beautiful day. Finished
 stayed down to business last night.
 Had a Sunday School Concert
 today. It was a success.

This afternoon Roy & I with
 our children went down to see
 Annie. She is better, & came down
 to see D. A. Sabine. Spent the evening
 with the day in reading. I have
 some beautiful books to read now.
 One particularly entitled "The
 Still Hour" Annie is so better.

Monday June 25th 1883
 D. D. W. Beautiful day again.
 D. M. Good ploughed potatoes. P.M.
 I read and fasted. entertained
 Mr. Mullen who was D. M. Mullen
 to the dinner and spent the
 afternoon here. 53-251

Tuesday June 26th 1883
 D. S. E. Fine till noon - Cloud
 till night when it began to rain.
 A.M. Good hoing potatoes. P.M.
 We were rafting logs on Pease lake.
 Annie is worse today. Mother has
 been down since a week ago last
 Wednesday. Roy and Willoughby come
 down tonight.

Wednesday June 27th
 D. D. W. Fine. I have been making
 a crutch narrow. A.M. I packed off
 my books again for another load of
 Calportage. P.M. I hoed potatoes.

Thursday June 28th
 W. S. W. Showery. It began hawking
 the Burnell and I started for a drive
 the Burn on a Calportage load. I got
 dinner at D. A. Sabine's. I then went
 down to Mr. Spencer's where I stayed
 to tea. I then took my team to Dan
 Schwan's and went to Prayer Meeting.
 at close of which I went to D. A. Sabine's
 for the night.

Friday June 29th
 W. S. W. Cloudy all day. I spent the
 day in selling books around the point.
 I took dinner at Cape Marshall &
 tea at Willoughby's. tonight I went
 up the Bay. I paid Uncle John the
 interest on my \$600⁰⁰ note being
 \$4.20. I put up at Mr. King's
 for the night.

Saturday June 30th 1883
 W. S. W. Fine. I started at
 Mrs. King's hill about five o'clock.
 They started for home when I
 arrived at dark. Mr. Spencer is
 here tonight.

Sunday July 1st
 W. S. W. Beautiful day. I started Harold
 and I went out to hear Mr. Spencer
 his tent was Luke 14th & 27.
 I started stopped to Annie's to dinner
 after which he went back to the school-
 house to hear Willoughby preach.
 Willoughby came in with him tonight
 54-252

Monday July 2nd 1883
 W. S. W. D. M. Clear a gall. A.M.
 I finished ploughing the potatoes.
 P.M. I hoing. I finished up my
 Quarterly Report. Annie is still
 very sick and mother is staying
 where she is. Willoughby went
 home this afternoon. 54-253

Tuesday July 3rd 1883
 W. S. W. Fine. A.M. I hoing. I
 spent the time in fixing up accounts
 and writing a petition for a mail
 route in the P.M. I worked on
 the road. I worked some among
 the Appleby and hoed some
 potatoes. Harold spent the day
 down to Annie's.

Wednesday July 4th
 W. S. W. Showery with thunder.
 Mother and I went to Weymouth
 today. I got a P. O. Money order
 cashed for Annie, and took up
 a note Dan had in the Bay.
 I got another parcel of books
 from Halifax. The books were
 Bibles, about \$11⁰⁰ worth. I
 mailed them letters to Mr. Archibald
 sent the Quarterly return and \$12⁰⁰
 in money. Rosy and the children
 stayed with Annie's while we went
 out. Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. D. A.
 Sabine are at Mr's tonight.

1883

Journal And Diary

Thursday July 5th 1883
Dr. S. W. cloudy and showery. This morning I picked a box full of strawberries for Roy. Father spent the rest of the day in going to Galatons. We finished. Our Galatons are looking well. Mrs. D. Sabine and Mr. Spencer are spending the day here. 54-266

Friday July 6th
Dr. S. W. fine. I had the piano and hooked the turntable. I went to W. & Sabine to help Judson prune the apple trees. Mrs. D. & Mrs. S. got breakfast here. 54-263

Saturday July 7th 1883
Dr. S. W. fine. Judson & I finished pruning the apple trees. In strawberries etc.

Sunday July 8th
Cloudy and gloomy all day. P.M. Roy & I with our little dogs went down to Annie's. Roy is going to stay all night. 55-263

Monday July 9th 1883
Dr. W. fine and cool. It has been chasing around. I went over on the Justice road to the Books. I damaged Mr. Wiley's and got tea at Geo. Primes. I wrote Aunt Olive in prison. She is going to stay with Annie awhile. I got two letters tonight one from A. N. A. - and one from the Bedford Oregon Co. Willie Hill came here today and got his piglone. 55-264

Tuesday July 10th
Dr. S. W. fine. It and I at work pruning the apple trees the greater part of the day. I made father hand up a couple loads of manure and put in the yard. Manly Wagoner came here to work in the pastures. Old. Jernicks here tonight. Halls is dead. It was a pauper of that same about Weymouth. I went down to Annie's this morning and brought mother home.

Wednesday July 11th 1883
Dr. W. fine. Father sailing. A.M. I made out some little seedling apple trees. P.M. I set out on a book selling tour. I went down the river and put up to David's Grants. I got a letter from A. M. Archibald and some circulars from "New England News Co." I hope you the road I got my trunk keys and had to come home again for them.

Thursday July 12th
Dr. S. W. fine. In sailing. Morning in the nursery. I spent the day selling through logging town during at Ephraim Brooks and staying over night at Joseph Daley's.

Friday July 13th
Dr. W. fine. I got as far as Quincy from today. I got dinner at Mr. Kimbly's and tonight went up to Uncle John's. In sailing.

Saturday July 14th
Dr. W. fine. I stayed at Uncle John's last night. There was a terrible thunder storm which lasted the greater part of the night. I heard today that the lightning did considerable damage. A bill Doucette's barn was struck and a couple of cows killed. Egan Mullin's barn was also struck and a cow killed. A barn on the Alpha Jones place was burned but it is not known whether by lightning or otherwise. I got home tonight. I paid Geo. Taylor the remainder of my debt being \$84.45. I got tea at W. H. Sabine. I found mother very sick when I got home. Mr. Spencer is here tonight.

1883

Journal And Diary

Sunday July 15th 1883

V. N. Fine and very warm.
 Father and I went out to have
 Mr. Spencer preached from 11 Currit-
 tins & DeChap's & 9th base. Rosy
 went down with us and stayed.
 Art - Annie's bill we came home.
 Sears Mullen and wife came in
 with us and stayed all night.
 55-268.

Monday July 16th 1883

V. N. Fine. H. W. & I went
 to N. S. Lathin's to a mowing machine
 Mother is a little better.

Tuesday July 17th

V. N. Fine and warm.
 Rosy, Williard and Scat went
 to Suckit. They went to
 Uncle George's where they spent
 the day. They brought Lehatio
 Wilson home with them. She
 is going to Spiri for us.
 We began haying today. We mowed
 the field by the northward of the
 house. Mother is about the same.

Wednesday July 18th

V. N. Cloudy and looking like
 rain. We asked what was
 mowed yesterday, and mowed a
 little in the rough field below
 the potatoes. Mother is a little
 better. Rosy and Williard went
 down to Annie to stay all night.

Thursday July 19th

V. N. Dull and excessively hot.
 F. Mary & I at work in the hay.
 Mother is getting better. Fargal
 has got a terrible cold. Father
 has a bad cold too.

Friday July 20th 1883

V. N. Cloudy and misty.
 Rosy went down to Annie's
 early this morning. Annie
 being worse. She gave birth to a
 still-born child, and will soon
 probably soon be better. I went
 down and buried the tiny infant.
 Annie is going to spend the day

down there and will likely
 stay over night. Mr. Spencer was
 here to dinner. He came to see
 some books.
 55-269

Saturday July 21st 1883

V. N. Beautiful day. F. Mary & I
 working in the hay. We finished
 mowing the rough field and hauling
 two loads. What a dull clown one
 would judge the author of this
 entry to be; and I suppose he is.

Sunday July 22nd

V. N. Fine and very warm.
 I went out to N. S. Lathin's this
 morning and brought him in to sleep
 a while. Scat has been here today.
 Lathin is real sick. Annie is getting
 better. I am in a miserable state
 of health.
 55-273

Monday July 23rd

V. N. Fine and lovely weather.
 F. M. & I mowed the little orchard
 at 9. I went down to Edinburg
 to see Dr. Devois to see his horse.
 Mother has gone to Annie's again.
 55-275

Tuesday July 24th

V. N. Bitter and quite cold and
 mist in the afternoon. We mowed
 the field by the carriage and
 hauled in three loads of hay from
 rough field. Many books
 home tonight.
 55-278

Wednesday July 25th

V. N. D. Fine and cool. A. M.
 F. & I mowed for John & Popper.
 P. M. I went to Weymouth to
 the carriage. Mary and I carried
 hay. I am very tired tonight.

Thursday July 26th

V. N. Fine. We began haying down
 on the hill today. It is beautiful
 weather.

Friday July 27th

V. N. Fair. Fine. F. Mary & I
 mowing and raking on the hill.
 I am very tired tonight.
 Baby Willie is not well tonight.

Journal And Diary

Saturday July 28th
 P. S. Clear day and looking like
 rain. Mr. May hauled in some
 loads of hay today. Mr. Spencer
 came tonight, also Mrs. Mullins
 and wife. Annie Sabina came
 with Mr. Spencer. 55-277

Sunday July 29th 1883
 P. S. Rained all night and
 showery all day. Got some out
 to snuffing today, except Rossy.
 The little boy, S. D. Willard is
 quite sick. Phila Sabina and her
 wife sister Mary were here to
 get away, the famous dove
 Pigeon King, is dead. Tom Shunk
 the celebrated dwarf, is dead also.
 Sam Jackson has been married
 lately (July 21) Charley Lewis too, has
 taken a wife. Little Willard is real
 sick today.

Monday July 30th
 P. S. R. Rained some in the
 night and foggy today. A. M.
 attended his grave. P. M. he
 mowed for John D. I prepared
 my monthly Report of Cal postage
 and made a letter and did
 some other writing. I have got
 the tooth-ache tonight.

Tuesday July 31st 1883
 P. S. W. Fine. Working in the
 hay again today. Chattie Wilson
 finished work here today and went
 down to Annis. Little Willard
 is getting better.

Wednesday August 1st
 P. S. W. Fine day. Showed last
 night. Having I hauled in the
 last from the hub. Mrs. Dan Sabina
 and Mrs. Hanson spent the day.
 Chattie and Annie were here too. 55-282

Thursday Aug 2nd
 P. S. Fine. Mowing in the Spring
 field. Felia Sabina and Laura
 spent the day here. I have been
 going a great time with tooth-ache
 tonight. 55-291

Friday August 3rd 1883
 P. S. Showery. I have been con-
 fined to the house with fever in my
 head. H. finished mowing the Spring
 field.

Saturday Aug 4th
 P. S. W. Beautiful day. A. M.
 finished the burnt land fence. P. M.
 finished making the Spring field.
 Rossy got a letter tonight from Stillie.
 I enclosed his letters yesterday to
 A. W. A. Sabina, one containing six
 dollars (6⁰⁰) the other containing
 my monthly Report. Rossy snatched
 a letter to his mother. I have got a
 terrible tooth-ache tonight.

Sunday Aug 5th 1883
 P. S. W. Beautiful Cool day.
 Alf & Chattie going down the river this
 morning. Mother went with them
 she is going to stop a week or more.
 This afternoon Rossy & I with our
 children went down to Annis
 and spent the afternoon, stopping to
 tea. Annie is most well again. 57-291

Monday Aug 6th 1883
 P. S. Fine. A. M. H. S.
 attended some fence around Alf's
 burnt land, and some hay 80
 P. M. He hauled in my loads
 from the Spring field. This finished
 our haying for this year excepting
 our meadow. Denny has only worked
 a half of the day. He lost a half
 day last week. Rossy & I are
 mailing letters to Stillie tonight. 61-291

Tuesday Aug 7th
 P. S. W. Fine. F. is sick today
 I mowed a piece of bushes
 down in Dan's field. Monk
 got sick and went home tonight. 64-291

1883

Journal And Diary

Wednesday Aug 8th 1883

N. S. D. Fine and very warm.
I went to a morning frolic at John
Edd McGowan's. Bathed in the after
noon. He is getting better. 67-291

Thursday Aug 9th

N. S. D. Fine and warm. Fr. went back
to the meadow for blueberries. I packed
up and hauled home a load of bushes
from Dan's field. Dick White is here
tonight. Jerry Leaman and the 71-292

Friday Aug 10th 1883

N. S. D. Fine and warm again.
A.M. I trimmed apple trees. P.M.
I pulled hemlock bark down at the
corner. Johnson, Isaac and Ecet
went with me back on the blueberry
cove. We camped for the night
on our island in Oak Lake.

Mr. Sabian was here to dinner.
Charley White was here too. Dr. H. S. had
a subscription paper for Dr. Spencer
Father signed ten dollars. I signed
two dollars. 74-296

Saturday August 11th

N. S. D. Fine but looking like
rain. We had a grand time last night
camping on the island and today we
boiled about the lake in Justice's boat.
We found the blue-berry quite thick
in the eastern side of Oak Lake where
we hid our dishes full and came
and getting home about dusk.

Mr. Spencer came in tonight. Mother
came home with him. 76-297

Sunday Aug 12

N. S. D. Quite fine. We all went out
to smelting this morning but Rosy
and the children. Mr. Spencer preached
a splendid sermon from Matthew 5th
and 17th. Mother stepped to Annie
to dinner. (Old Mrs. Spauld's died
and was buried last week. 78-298

Monday Aug 13th

N. S. D. in the morning - Showery till
noon - fine till night. P.M. I pulled
some hemlocks at the corner. I got two
letters on Saturday - from Mr. Archibald and
one from Mr. Blackadder

Tuesday Aug 14

N. N. D. Fine - Rained some
in the night. Father went out
with a load of deals. Got a sled of
sole leather and some dry fish.
McLean's machine in law and
the two children came in with
him. I have been pruning
apple trees today.

Wednesday Aug 15

N. N. D. Fine Father mowed
for John Dad. I worked among
the apple trees. Rosy went down
to Annie's with the horse and
brought her and her children up to
stop awhile. Chattie Spence the
day here. 78-306

Thursday Aug 16th

N. S. D. Quite fine, looking
like rain tonight. Father
went out with a load of deals
I worked in the nursery.

Yesterday I took a galley and
Dolly down to the lake for a
bath. It is the first time
they have ever been in the lake.
Rosy has been over to Chattie
visiting this afternoon. 79-310

Friday Aug 17th

N. N. D. D. Cloudy till noon. Fine
till night. Rained a little in the
night. I have been about two thirds
sick today, but commenced to
make a pair of shoes. A.M. Father
butchered a sheep. P.M. he mended
his tools etc. Mother, Annie & Seal
went to Weymouth with the horse
and carriage this afternoon.

I mailed my Post Office letters
to Wail this week 79-311

1883

Journal & Diary

Saturday August 18th

P. S. E. Quite fine. Father went to Dr. Brown with a load of deals. Roy got a letter tonight from Albin. I see by the Newspaper that the Rev. Robert Moffat, the African missionary and explorer is dead. I finished my share today. This afternoon Mother and Angin have been visiting down at Mills.

80-321

Sunday August 19th

P. S. E. Overcast. All of us home all day. I have been reading and writing. Roy took little Willie out beneath the lady apple tree at the end of the house and let him pick an apple. Of course it is his first experience in that line of business and he may be referring to other boys when he plucks his first apple. And if he shall have a turn for shipping I would like for him to arrange in metrical language such thoughts as this little incident may suggest. Of course I shall not be here then to read & admire his effusions, but this must not deter him, for he must remember that his father was an inveterate scribbler, & profound admirer of the scribbling of others, if they contained a spark of merit.

81-327

Monday Aug 20th 1883

P. S. D. Fine. Father and Judson with Charles and Alf Cosman went back to mow the meadow. P. M. I worked in the Nursery. P. M. I fixed the fence around our burnt lands. Mother is up to Charles visiting. Rev. J. D. Skerrod my old friend has been married lately. His wife was Mattie Cain.

81-327

Tuesday Aug 21st

P. S. D. We had a good show this morning - but it soon cleared off fine again. P. M. I worked in the Nursery. P. M. Bette Seal and I went back to the Swarts blue-burning. He took the carriage as far as the mill. we there mounted the old mare and proceeded. We tied her by Wallace's road near Old Mr. Whites mill fork bridge, and started to look for berries. After a walk of about a mile we found them quite plentiful so that we filled our pails and baskets and were ready for home at dusk. We both mounted the mare with the berries slung in bags across the saddle. In this manner we threaded our way out through the bears the snags and the darkness. We got safely home without any accident a little after dark. Seal had no time to have a load of slabs for primed. It got dimmed here.

81-328

Wednesday Aug 22

P. S. M. Fine. This morning I harnessed the horse and took Roy and Willard down to Amnis. I spent the rest of the day at working in the Nursery.

83-329

Thursday Aug 23

Rained a show this morning but soon cleared off again. I have been sick all day and remained indoors. Mother has spent the day at Wells. P. M. Roy and his lady, nut up and called upon Lettie and Harris. Ford Judson got home tonight.

85-329

Friday Dazzling rain till noon with wind S. W. Then cleared off. Judson stayed till after dinner, and made a cart for Lettie. P. M. I worked among the apple trees. P. M. I went up & shopped for Cosman's carriage, got a show on the grass and mended the harness. P. M. Mother with Mills wife & Lettie has visiting.

85-335

1883

Journal and Diary

Saturday Aug. 26th

Journal and Diary, indeed!
I have to laugh when I look at the
Caption and then considered what
there is below. "What a dull monotony
was life!" the reader would exclaim
But the reader would be greatly
mistaken. If anyone ever en-
joyed living it is I. "The pleasure
that the hearts enjoy," you will
assume. For if this is a correct
Record of your life you speak little
save the dull repetitions of drudgery
from day to day." True I have
recorded little else, and this was
mainly the object of keeping a journal.

First of all here is my home; and
what a dear old home it has been and
is yet. Here are my parents, here is
my mother - the angel of my childhood
and still my Counsellor and best earthly
friend. Her face is furrowed and her
hair sprinkled with silver but the
same sweet voice and tender loving
expression which have always
had a magic power over me.

Here is my patient, devoted, brooding,
depressing smile through the bitter
things of life and whispering of
hope in my despondencies and
cheering my drooping spirits with her
sunny disposition. Here are my
laughing, blue-eyed boys crimpful of
life's new wine, sparkling joyous
and gay as an April rivulet.

Here is my darling baby turning
his angel's grace around my heart.

Then here are the green wood-
lands, the groves and fields and
little brooks so dear to me still
in the memories of my boyhood;
The sweet influences of Nature in
changing seasons and endless
variety of form and color.

Here are my books, wherein I can
spend a leisure moment in con-
-verse with the great and good of this
and other ages. Here is my little
room where I have passed away
so many pleasant hours

in over-coming rhymes or
engaged in study. I could
go on for hours enumerating
my sources of happiness, but
my fingers will suffice to show
that my existence is real
the dull, stupid, joyless thing
that these pages would seem
to indicate.

It has been a delightful
day - the wind N.W.

Henry and I with our little
children went up the Bay
this morning. He started at
six o'clock. At 10 o'clock
I bought a parcel of hat
wool and a pair of shoes for
Willard has been up the Bay
I have got a bad cold.

Psittic King started for the
States today. I got a couple
of letters from Mr. Paul Con-
-cerning the Post Office. Also
a letter from White & Hubbard.

87-335

Sunday, Aug. 26th

Dr. B. W. Cloudy, looking like
rain. P.M. Eastel, Mrs. David
Starbald and I went down to
Plympton to meeting. Mr. Dault
preached from the words, "I am
not ashamed of the gospel of Christ."
Little Willie baby is real sick
today. Mr. Spencer preached
at the Southville School house
today.

95-335

Sunday August 27th

P.M. Fine. P.M. I helped
Eastel mow a piece of wheat.
P.M. We came home, arriving
about sundown

99-335

Tuesday Aug 28th 1883

P.M. Fine. A.M. I began
shingling the back roof of the
kitchen. P.M. I went back
to the farm to look for a place
to set Moore's snare. Rabbit traps
took a load of wood for me to B. Oak
and got some carriage tires

1883
37

Journal & Diary

Wednesday Aug 27th

P. M. E. Cloudy and raw till noon
drizzling rain till night. A. M. I
worked at the roof shingling. I
has been making some ladders.
P. M. I made hooks for the Apple-
trees.

Thursday Aug 28th

P. M. E. Quite fine. Blower hear-
ily last night. F. went out with
a load of cord wood to N. Oakes.
A. M. I finished the roof, and
worked at the apple trees.

Friday Aug 29th

P. M. E. Cloudy till noon - cleared
off. A. M. F. Starting up wood.
I finished hooking up the apple trees.

P. M. F. I did not get back to the burnt
land till evening. We got all we
could carry. Little baby is quite
small yet. A terrible accident
occurred at Harlem yesterday
which three boys lost their lives.

A young man by the name of
Wood, a school teacher, who has been
teaching school at Harlem this
summer accompanied by Tobias
Barr, Harry Weaver and one of
Capt. Gomer's boys, were on a raft
on the Griffin's Lake trouting when
the raft party throwing them all in
the water. Young Amos caught a
floating fragment of the raft and
by its assistance gained the shore
safely. He ran home as quickly
as possible - a distance of three miles -
and gave the alarm, when a number of
men went back, but it was too
late. Barr and Weaver were found
at the bottom where they had probably
dunk when they fell from the raft.

Wood was clinging to a slab, and
on being reached showed signs of life,
but was too far gone to recover.
The affair has cast a dark gloom
over the entire community.

Saturday Sept 1st

P. M. E. Fine and very warm
F. went out with a load of wood
to N. Oakes. I have been
engaged in various ways about
the farm. Baby William is a
little better today. They think
he has the Spine. I got some
Circulars tonight from a Yankee
Organ Company. F. took his
load of wood to Edward John
and out to N. Oakes as I
before stated, but have learned
differently since.

Sunday Sept 2nd 1883

P. M. E. Showery. F. Methodist
went out to Tobias Barr's
funeral this morning. Although
the day was infernal a good
number of people assembled to
assist the bereaved party
in burying the remains of this
unfortunate son. Mr. Spencer
spoke well from Psalms 75
1758. After services finished
went down to Mr. Sabins to dinner.
Mr. Spencer, Mr. Beals & Mrs. Sabins
and wife dined with us.
Alf and Chattie got dinner here.
101-337

Monday Sept 3rd

P. M. E. Rain till noon - cleared
up. A. M. I killed a lot of geese
I had gathered. P. M. I picked up
the windfall apples for the cows
and pig. F. started up a couple
of loads of cord wood. The Cow-
stable was in today and took
off Will Coomans' harness &
harness for debt. 101-338
Alf and Chattie went down the
river today, with my old man.

Tuesday Sept 4th

P. M. E. Fine. F. went out to E. John
with a load of wood. A. M. I finished
Amos's tablet for his P. M. I
gathered the geese. I got two letters
today - one from A. M. Archibald - one
from P. M. Inspector of Halifax
donated two - one to A. M. Archibald
one to N. W. Archibald. Amos' last trip
children come here today - Aunt Sarah too
101-345

1883

Journal And Diary

Wednesday Sept 5th 1883
 P. E. P. Rained all the forenoon
 then cleared up. A.M. I put
 another coal of haul on for Amie
 P.M. I worked among the apple trees
 & hauled a load of slabs for
 Dr. mill for firewood. Mother &
 Amie down to J. E. M. visiting.
 Today is little Alice's birthday.
 Last Friday our little Willard
 did his first creeping. I heard
 has got today to be able to spell
 the word, good. He can spell a
 good many words of two letters.
 102-353

Thursday Sept 6th
 P. M. Fine and beautiful.
 Had have been working at the
 carriage wheels. This afternoon Amie
 and Roy with Leslie Willard & dolls
 here from up to Charley Coeman's
 visiting. Little Willie is getting better
 I mailed a letter today to P. H. Archibald
 103-361

Friday September 7th 1883
 P. M. Fine day. A.M. Had
 at work at the carriage wheels. We
 also started up a couple loads of
 cord wood. P.M. I went down to
 Mrs. Drogan's for apples to pare on
 Shamus. Scot, Harold and Lillie went
 with me. I got two barrels for our selves
 and one and a half for Amie.
 I mailed a letter today to Jas. W.
 Donald, P. O. Inspector of Belfast
 103-570

Saturday Sept 8th 1883
 P. E. P. Fine. Scot went out
 with a load of wood to E. J. W.
 A.M. Had washed and cleaned
 the press. P.M. I worked at the
 carriage wheels. I cleaned with
 John Edd today. I had get for
 dinner and sent for one. Tonight
 Mr. Spencer & W. H. Latham came. Alf
 went down to River this afternoon
 with my horse and brought Lillian
 Blanche and Noble home.
 104-380

Sunday Sept 9th 1883
 P. S. Cloudy till noon. Rained
 till night. F. Roy & I went
 out to muling tonight. Today. M.
 Spencer reached. Aunt Pecca
 Sabino and Lillie came in
 with us.
 104-590

Monday Sept 10th 1883
 P. M. Fine. I & Sabino
 and I went to Weymouth to see
 Douglas Campbell in reference
 to selling him a part of our
 nursery. He came in with us in
 the afternoon to look at the trees.
 I went out with Webster. He
 and I found up an agreement this
 evening. Lillie moved the cart
 over to Alf's visiting.
 107-401

Tuesday Sept 11th 1883
 P. M. Fine. I stayed at
 Mr. Sabino's last night. Today
 he and I went up the Bay to see
 Uncle John. He took dinner there.
 Aunt Alice is very sick. He tried
 to make Uncle & Lillie doct in
 our nursery, but without avail.
 The Catholics at St. Croix's were
 having a gay time when we
 passed. Lillie's wagon began
 work here yesterday. It went out
 today with a load of wood for E. J. W.
 I worked at the wheels.
 Mother and Aunt Pecca went
 out to Aunt Sarah's. I stayed
 at Mr. Sabino's.
 101-409

Wednesday Sept 12th
 P. M. Fine. I took Mr. W. L.
 over to his school today. I then
 came home. Roy is helping
 Amie paper her kitchen.
 hauled and heaved a load of slabs
 to make a sweep's post. P.M.
 He Edd and hauled in our oats.
 112-415

1000
Journal and Diary

Thursday Sept 13th 1888
 P. S. P. Fine and very warm.
 I went out to Campbell's with
 a load of boards. 326 of which
 spruce boards which Dan has now
 have. A.M. I cut beans. P.M.
 I helped Alf thresh buckwheat.
 Rabbin digging among the trees.
 Carriage and Chaffin have been
 here this afternoon. I mailed a
 postal yesterday to Wm Culbert
 father took out the carriage wheel
 to get them fixed. Annie moved
 home today. 112-428

Friday Sept 14th 1888
 P. S. P. Cloudy and misty.
 Rabbin digging among the trees.
 I & I shovel the oven. Rosy and
 the children have been down to
 Annie. Rosy has been helping
 me paper.

Saturday Sept 15th
 P. S. P. Fine. I mending the roof
 of the barn. I began to make
 a deal for the carriage. Rabbin
 started to go out with a load of
 wood, but the axe being down
 he left his load and came
 home again. He thus began
 digging potatoes. I went out
 to Mr. Saffin's tonight to see
 how I come on horse back.

Sunday Sept 16th
 P. S. P. Fine. Robert Ray was
 here a part of the day and to dinner
 whether Wilson and his sister
 were here to tea. Rosy and
 the children were up to see
 Curmie this afternoon. I
 have spent the day in reading. 112-424

Monday Sept 17th 1888
 P. S. P. Foggy and slight shower.
 I worked at the carriage seat. F.
 shilled brags. Rabbin took out
 to E. John the load of wood. I got
 a letter from A. M. Archibald.
 Harold went to school today with
 Peggie. It is his first day at school. 117-428

Tuesday Sept 18th 1888
 P. S. P. Fine. This morning
 I washed the carriage and
 have spent the rest of the day in
 repairing it. F. & Mattie digging.
 Again Rabbin some his 1st dinner
 Alf went trucking today. 112-428

Wednesday Sept 19th
 P. S. P. Fine. I digging
 Rabbin went out to E. John
 with a load of wood. A.M.
 I painted the carriage. P.M. I
 fixed up the old Express
 Wagon to go in to Campbell
 minister's tonight. Some disciples
 meeting at Southville tonight
 and we all started but Rosy
 and the children. Over the road
 the Express gave out and I
 came home with, fixed it up
 and sent Rabbin out to send
 and bring home the wagon.
 Mother went out in the afternoon.
 I mailed a letter to A. M. Archibald.
 I got down circulars tonight. 113-425

Thursday Sept 20th
 P. S. P. Fine. Rabbin & I
 digging. We had a paring party
 tonight. I got a letter from
 W. Culbert. Chaffin went
 down the River with my horse
 and brought it home.

Friday Sept 21st
 P. S. P. Fine and beautiful.
 A.M. F. & I dug potatoes.
 F. butchered a sheep. P.M. F. & I
 digging. W. & I went up the River.
 We went to Mr. King's about 11 am.
 Little Willard climbed up to the
 wood-ton today. It is his first
 climbing. 114-425

Saturday Sept 22nd
 P. S. P. Fine. I went up to
 lunch with this morning. After
 attending to our business we
 started for home dinner at Mr.
 Spencer's on the way. I got tea
 at 11:40. Willoughby came in with
 me from there. Last night my
 was to a paring party at Annie's. 117-428

1883 Journal and Diary

Sunday Sept 23rd 1883
 P.M. Beautiful day
 In morning I went to Southville
 to hear Mr Spencer preach, who
 spoke from Luke 8 74th
 "Who is my neighbor?" After meeting
 I came home. Sister Mother
 went down to Woodlawn
 where she stayed till night.
 P.M. Roy & I with our babies
 went down to the lake.
 It is the first time that little
 Dickard has been there. He
 was delighted with the scene.
 121-426

Monday Sept 24th
 P.M. Fine till noon. - Clouded
 up and raining tonight.
 A.M. H. hauled a load of cloths
 P.M. he threshed some oats
 I packed up my books and
 went down to Rabe Rays on
 my way up the Ray
 Millonchy got Arson's hill.
 Call King back tonight 121-428

Tuesday Sept 25th
 P.M. Rained during the
 night and today the wind is
 blowing a gale. I went upon
 the beams, got dinner at
 Joe Sabins and put up for
 the night at Cogswell Mangos.
 H. mending duck and mending
 fence. Rabbit was not here
 yesterday nor today. 121-431

Wednesday Sept 26th
 P.M. Fine, but windy
 I got dinner at Bennett Dells
 and tonight got as far as
 Mrs Kings. Alf and Chatter
 with most the boys went to Annis
 Solms wedding.
 Fr. digging potatoes. John Cold
 helping him. Rabbit away
 till tonight. 122-435

Thursday Sept 27th
 P.M. Fine. A.M. I took
 stock of my books at Mr
 Kings. P.M. I went up the road
 and sold till night getting leave
 Geo. Nickerson and staying
 one night at Mr Specks.
 Rabbit went out in a load of wood
 in morning 122-437

Friday Sept 28th
 P.M. Cloudy. I sold till
 noon. getting dinner at H. and
 then to Blacame. I spent the
 afternoon there and stayed all
 night. In evening Railway two
 trucks. In evening Jane Haines
 for 121-432. Jane lately 122-432
 has been married lately 122-432

Saturday Sept 29th
 P.M. Fine. I sold till toward
 night. getting dinner at Woodruff
 Dumbars. I drove down to Rabe
 Rays and put up for the night.
 Roy got a letter from Hittie
 122-437

Sunday Sept 30th
 P.M. Rained heavily all night
 and all day. I came in as far
 as Mr Sabins this afternoon
 where I got tea and then came
 home. Annis and her children
 came here yesterday and have
 been here all day. The Dart City
 Association is in full blast now
 122-440

Monday Sept 31st
 Cloudy all day. I have been
 taking stock of my books today
 H. shelling beans. Annis and
 her children went home this morning.
 H. starting out lumber from the
 mill. 122-451

Tuesday Oct 2nd 1883.
 P.M. Cloudy and began raining
 at noon - continued till night.
 I went out a load of boards to
 Campbell. N. H. Sabins Lydia & I
 went out today. N. H. & I got \$200.00
 from Peter Dugan and \$150.00
 from Wm Campbell. Total at 7 p.m.
 \$350.00 - supplemented the sum by
 \$100.00. I paid the expense of a draft
 which was \$20.00. We then sent a
 Draft for \$360.00 to W. H. Curbat
 of Sussex N.B. upon receipt of which
 he will return our Apperment.
 Mr Galt called here 122-454
 today

Journal And Diary

Wednesday Oct 3rd

P. H. W. Clearing W. Spent the day in fixing up my mother's report to P. A. S. & Co. Mary Satis, Benjamin Casman & William Wagner spent the afternoon here. It has been mounding his boots. 122-460

Thursday Oct 4th

P. H. Cloudy and cold. This forenoon L. & Rabbie ploughed up a piece of soil for sowing ground. I was getting ready to go to the Island. I went to the shop to share the Cradle socks when the draw-knife slipped and cut my shin. The cut was serious but to the bone and being foul. I gave up going till next week. P.M. Father's something into Ruth Sabine and I. 122-463 wife came today

Friday Oct 5th

P. H. Fine but squally and cold. A quick mail train came this afternoon. I stretched the oats today. M^{rs} Spencer came here tonight. Mother & Chatter went down to Jim Denny to see about getting some weaving done. I sent out three letters to be mailed - One to R. Sanderson one to A. H. Archibald enclosing Cash, \$10⁰⁰, another to A. H. W. with Quarterly return. I shall hope there were able to hear M^{rs} Satis last night. 122-466

Saturday Oct 6th

P. H. W. Fine. A.M. I mounded some green oats in the bushland for fodder. M^{rs} Spencer and I had my horse. P.M. L. Rabbie and I got the oats home and loaded a load of bark for market. M^{rs} Satis went to W. S. tonight. 122-471

Sunday Oct 7th 1888

P. H. W. Fine. J. M. T. I went out to hear M^{rs} Spencer who preached from John 6:18. After preaching I came home but Father's mother stayed to hear M^{rs} Satis in the afternoon. 124-474

Monday Oct 8th 1888

P. H. W. Fine. I. to the bridge and some work and some fish. M^{rs} Satis a long Island visit. John & mother went up the bay for a visit. John finished the Islands selling books. 125-477. To take outside load of bark to R. Sanderson. Mother and I went up the Bay got to Single Mills in the evening. Mary kept the diary in my absence. I received a packet blank with me. Mary left a space for me to add the entries from my pocket-book.

Tuesday Oct 9th 1888

P. H. W. Fine and warm. Father went up in the woods today to prepare the week making again. I thought I was lonely last night it was not a white night it is to drift. I hardly know what to do with my self. There is a letter to come in. 128-480 I helped uncle Billy Leap back what till noon. I have determined to go to the Rehabilitation at St. John. Afternoon Uncle Billy took M^{rs} Hillman and I to night. We then went on board the steamer Empress and after a delightful trip across the bay we arrived in St. John at eight o'clock in the evening. I took a Cab and drove to Carlton Ferry. Crossing there I saw some Mrs. Fullerton. I got there at one o'clock.

1883

Journal And Diary

Wednesday Oct 10th 1883

Working on Mrs W. dress she was up here this morning. F. M. I was down there they have a sewing machine the Raymond, I send her dress upon it the first time I ever tried to run one big machine, I could "cord" and pull on it I like it grand it saves so much faster than this one of ours. Will and his snuff came home to night, Roy, Rule, and ^{the two boys off school} finished their apples this evening all but stringing. 137-188

W. S. D. Loggy. Dan and I went over to the City this morning. We found Fred and with him went to Portland to Capt Holders where we dined. We visited the exhibition in the afternoon I would like to go a length way to account of my visit there, but the agent after at my command ^{would}

Thursday Oct 11th 1883.

I have been doing house work all day. I heard that Aunt Liz is better and am real glad to hear such good news from her. Robbie was put with a board of cord wood. A. brought 4 letters for John one from A. J. Archibald and one from W. J. Culbert. 137-186

Harold and Leslie string some apples. F. string 8 strings and L. string 3 strings. The little boys feel as bad as I do about Tom being gone they say they cannot live without their papa, they say it is time papa was coming home.

W. S. D. Loggy. We visited the Suspension today. P. M. I wrote a letter to Rosup. This evening we went down to the City again. I have had a delightful visit over here, and if I could be with me my happiness would be complete.

Friday Oct 12th 1883

Father came home to night, got the dem done last night, and he and Jess stopped to day and worked on the meadow I was glad to see him come home.

Harold and Roland have begun to school all day. Leslie and I have been down to Mrs. Hagon's working on her dress. M. Robbie helping Alf. The rain came. F. M. Mallory stood up from the pasture. Dr. H. D. Cloudy. I came across the Bay today, and tonight went down to Mrs. King. I was as sick today - sick-sick - sea-sick. Ye people, know ye of this malady? May the gods protect you from ever being subjected to its effects.

Saturday Oct 13th 1883

Father went down to the cove and got a barrel of herring. Got two letters one from John and one from mother. How glad I was to get John's I have been so lonely since they all went away. I wish I could have gone over to St. John with him, but I will wait till my time comes. Mr and Mrs Marshall arrived home last night from the States. 140-492

W. S. D. Drizb came. I went up to Aunt Minerva's this morning where I remained till afternoon. I then drove around the Bay to Nucleusville. It rained heavily and I got completely soaked.

Public Crowell, of Sandy Cove a friend of mine died a few days ago.

Sunday Oct 14th 1883.

Raining most all day. I and I home all day. Amie was up here a while she talk of going over to St. John next week. But I would rather see John to night - than go to St. John. The boys and I have had a good time to day. They want papa. 140-494

Journal & Diary

Sunday Oct 13th 1883

M. S. It rained all day and was
 just a day like that described by
 Longfellow - "the day was a cloud and
 dark and dreary" I got dinner
 at Milliners. It has been a lonely
 day for me.

Wed. Oct 17th 1883

I spent the forenoon in selling
 books. I got dinner at Uncle
 Barney M. Witts. Tonight I
 am at M^r Stings.
 This has been a fine day

Monday Oct 15th 1883.

Father stayed in the house all day with
 a lame back. I washed and scolded
 some on my dress. I want to see John. 156-478

M. H. C. I drove down to
 Pellet's day. I stopped at
 M^r Staiton to dinner. I got
 to Pellet's about three o'clock. It
 was so rough I could not get
 the team over so I went over
 and put up at Mullin's Outfitters

Thursday Oct 18th 1883

Father doing some jobs about
 geathers and some apples and fixed the fence
 down about John's little field. 155-507.
 M. S. D. Fine and beautiful.
 I am sick from a cold, and
 this forenoon kept in. I wrote
 a letter to Stings. P.M. I sold
 books again, and put up again
 tonight at Uncle Barnard's.

Tuesday Oct 16th 1883.

I mended Rollo shoes, and geathers
 some apples. I cut Mrs. W. wren today,
 and some from on her dress. I got along
 green with the sewing machine I wish
 it was mine. Mrs. W. was up here this 1749-501

M. H. Fine. I spent the forenoon
 at the boarding house, where
 amused myself in making shyness
 P.M. We went over and got the
 horse and carriage over, and
 then drove down to M^r E. King's
 at Freeport where I put up for
 the night. Gath being was made
 happy by the birth of a daughter today

Friday Oct 19th 1883.

Father packed a load of slabs from
 the saw mill. P.M. chaffed about
 dipping some mud out of the trough
 hole, pulling the onions. I went out
 by 4th yesterday and got 8 gallons
 of molasses. This is about birds
 day, how I should like to see
 Mr. Blin was here to see us
 a little while today. I finished
 my 7th dress and worth to day.
 John's machine is in me 158-516.

M. S. Cloudy and looking like
 rain. I spent the day at home
 Cow Edge. I got dinner
 at Norman's Camp. I got
 tea at Uncle Barnard's today
 and then drove up to M^r Stings

Wednesday Oct 17th 1883.

Father cut and hauled a load of

Oats from down in the new field
 I was down to Mr. W. S. Sweeney's
 Mr. Sweeney was here today, I got
 a spool of thread, foot, loom, needles, and
 50 cent in money felt him for 4 1/2 doz.
 eggs. he gave 9 cents cash. Mary Latis,
 Jane, Eugene, Zeph, and Al. Cosman
 were here calling this evening. 152-504.

Saturday Oct 20th 1883.

Father and Robt a ploughing. I
 worked all day just as fast as I
 could. Uncle Pitt and Aunt M. were
 and mother came about dark.
 Got a letter from John, poor soul he
 is sick now I wish he was home

Journal and Diary

So I could do something for him & feel so lonely by night I will be glad when he comes home again. Mother brought a new dress for a birthday present
 160-5-15
 They have got a baby up to Ethel born
 on the 10th day.

Mr. D. Cloudy. I spent the day on the lower level where I disposed of a large amount of books & got dinner at a Mr. Hains, and tonight am at Mr. Rings again.

Sunday Oct 21st 1883

It is drizzling all day and the wind is real cold. Some of the crew went before this afternoon we cannot wait then to go but they would. We were all home all day. I wish John was home to see the little boys they think he has been gone long enough. Harala feels real lonely some times without papa.

Mr. M. Cold and Windy. I have been at Mr. Rings Island. I went down to Prager's twice today. Harris Coe's man was down to Mr. Rings. It spent a very pleasant day. I would like to be home tonight.

Monday Oct 22nd 1883.

Father went out to Ben Mullens and got a calf. P. M. 7 1/2 hrs. Amished laughing and squealed a bad lot. Went down to Annie to help her some on Alice & Clark, we got it out and pitted it, though she might last night it money quite a little heavy. My things looked quite white this morning. This evening I got the gear ready to go to the island. 160-5-25

Mr. M. Fine but Cold. I have been around the Cove today. and am at Uncle Barnard's thought, while I am enjoying myself - a sort of enjoyment but I should give some more quiet hope with my wife and feeling my way home that for all its gaiety that Society does produce.

Tuesday Oct 23rd 1883.

I am 30 years old to day how fast the time flies I have hardly thought about it to day the first time in my life that it went by without some regret paid to it but I have had to much to do to day to even have my axes or comb my hair, but I am getting old. Harper and all working all day at the gate. Roll and left and took our gear to the island. We washed and fixed our boats and put the stand in the room. Mrs and Mr. Grant came in to Chatter's today. 160-5-28
 P. S. P. Fine. P. M. I finished up. I spent this forenoon. This afternoon I started up the Island and got to Alicia's house about dark. I saw that a storm was coming and knowing how difficult it was to cross the lake after a storm, I determined to be on hand to cross at the first chance.

Wednesday Oct 24th 1883

Apr. 7.44. Hauled up the rats and then he dressed out an ax handle. Mother went down to Annie. P. S. E. Rained all day. I crossed Petite this morning and at 11 am was at Leo. Cornell where I put up and spent the remainder of the day as the weather was unfit for crossing. 162-5-31

Journal And Diary

Thurs. Thursday Oct 25th
 P. S. E. Rained all day. I spent
 the day at Mr. Carnwells and
 amused myself in reading a
 book entitled "Boat on Inside Out"
 at home. Annie started for
 St. John. Mr. & Mrs. Grant came
 here today 163-539

Friday Oct. 26th 1883

P. S. E. Cloudy but mild
 and pleasant. I spent the day
 by repairing the pump for water
 the forenoon. P. M. H. and
 I cut wood around the lake and
 cut logs. I came around the
 Bay, getting dinner at Aunt Betsey's
 I got to Mr. Kings little after
 dark. 163-542

Saturday Oct 27th 1883

P. M. E. Fine and warm.
 I in the woods cutting logs.
 I came home today. I found
 them all well and was glad
 to learn them all, except Henry.
 I was in hope she would be
 away tomorrow. I wrote
 her last to ease the poor
 little thing. 163-545

Sunday Oct 28th 1883

Cloudy but calm and pleasant.
 Mr. & Mrs. Sabino spent the day here.
 I went up to hear Mr. Sabo
 preach this morning. George
 Wagner and his wife came home
 with him to dinner. This evening
 Roy and I went up to Mr. Sabino's
 I was here to tea. Will went
 home this morning with Harry. 163-551

Monday Oct 29th 1883

P. S. E. Cloudy began raining about
 four o'clock. Harry & I put
 the mill down, and cleaned the
 mill out. Damin Stanton came
 here tonight. 161-552

Tuesday Oct 30th

P. S. Rained all night, and till
 noon. Damin Stanton stayed
 till about 2:30 am. P. M. I went
 around the lake and cut logs.
 I have been sick with head
 ache. I took stock of the books. 161-553

Wednesday Oct 31st

P. S. P. Fine and warm.
 Harry and I worked on the mill
 road.

Thursday Nov 1st 1883

P. S. P. Fine and warm.
 I worked on the mill road. I
 have been sick with pain in my
 head - however I worked at
 my accounts this afternoon.
 It has been fine day - rained last
 night.

Friday Nov 2nd 1883

P. M. P. Fine. A. M. J. helped
 Alf butcher the pig. I sent out
 to Amrose Corners and got a beef
 cow. James who owns half of it, helped
 Harry butcher her in the afternoon.
 I have been staying around. P. M. I
 shod my horse. I mailed \$30.00 to A. M. 161-554

Saturday Nov 3rd 1883

P. M. P. Fine. A. M. Harry helped
 Alf butcher his pig. I gathered Apples
 P. M. Harry & Alf working on the
 mill road. I have been gathering and
 darning Apples. Mr. Spencer came
 here tonight 161-554

Sunday November 4th 1883

P. S. P. Cloudy with showers.
 Mr. & Mrs. and I went out to hear Mr.
 Spencer preach. The text was
 Psalm 28th verse. Our little Hannah
 is very unwell of late. 161-555

Monday Nov 5th 1883

P. S. P. Beautiful day. Harry
 and I working on the mill road.
 Roy spent the day at Aunt Sarah's
 She had Lizzie and Willard with
 her. I went out and spent the
 evening. Annie told her babies are
 well. They come over on the 25th
 ult. 164-534

1883

Journal & Diary

Tuesday Nov. 6th 1883
 N. S. D. Fine. A.M. I cut up the
 beef. I repaired the harness. P.M.
 I and I went around the lake and
 cut some logs. Dan Salino was
 here to dinner and tea. He and Old
 David are no for Stats. 164-557

Wednesday Nov. 7th
 N. S. D. Fine to N.E. I saw
 out with a load of boards and got
 a barrel of flour. I snowed and
 raked the ditches. Rosy and the
 baby were here down to Gill Coomes
 to spend the afternoon. I went
 down this evening. 165-558

Thursday Nov. 8th
 Thanksgivng Day
 N. S. D. Cloudy. A.M. I hauled
 up the ditches. P.M. We kept for
 a palliday. Mr. Spencer has spent
 the day here. Mr. Chasie and Matt
 have spent the day here 165-565

Friday Nov. 9th 1883
 N. S. D. Fine and warm.
 A.M. I hauled load of sticks of maple
 timber. P.M. I hauled a load
 of refuse lumber from the mill.
 Mr. Salino & I went down the
 River today our object being to
 see a number of workmen what we
 might ascertain the probable cost of
 building a house for G. Campbell.
 We got dinner at Mr. Spencer's and
 after spending a couple of hours
 at Mr. Campbell's, we drove around
 to Mr. Dan Salino's for the night.
 I mailed a letter to A. H. Archibald
 165-566

Saturday Nov. 10th 1883
 N. S. D. Fine - Rained last
 night. In the morning logs, Mr. Salino
 and I went around to "Bub's"
 where we stopped till after dinner.
 We then came up to the bridge where
 we did some brands we then
 went down to see Peter Dugan. We
 then came home. I got tea at
 N. S. D. stopped the evening and
 then came home. I got a
 letter from A. H. A. - and a package
 of Christmas Cards.

Sunday Nov. 11th
 N. S. D. Beautiful day. All of
 us at home. I had my
 meetings today & so we have been
 reading.

Monday Nov. 12th
 N. S. D. Cold and windy. Rained
 during last night and early this
 morning. I & I have been
 around the lake hauling logs.
 Little Willard has taken three
 or four little steps today for the
 first. And today he climbed
 up the stair steps.

Tuesday Nov. 13th 1883
 N. S. D. Windy and cold as
 Greenland. Father and I hauling
 logs. We hauled them on a cat sled.
 Eugenio's bossman is very sick.
 The doctor has been in to see her
 today.

Wednesday Nov. 14th 1883
 N. S. D. Began snowing in the
 night and continued till the
 middle of the forenoon, when it
 turned to rain which continued
 till night. A.M. Father & I hauled
 some fire wood. We put some
 shovs on the oven and ordered
 a fire shovel for old Mr. Nagro's.
 P.M. I began making a pair
 of shoes for Dickie.
 This is Willard's birth day.
 He is one year old. He can take
 three or four steps alone, and is
 a fine little fellow.

Thursday Nov. 15
 N. S. D. Fine but quite cold.
 I & I hauling logs. Mother has
 been visiting down to Mr.
 Nagro's 167-566

Friday Nov. 16th 1883
 N. S. D. Snowing and blustering
 all day - very disagreeable. Father has
 been hauling all shovs his steps.
 I finished a pair of shoes for
 Dickie and ordered a shov for
 Seal.

1883

Journal And Diary

Saturday Nov. 17th 1883

N. E. W. Overcast, but mild.
 A.M. Got butchered the hog.
 P.M. I have been sounding shawls
 to cutting firewood. I got a bill
 of another lot of Pork from A.M.C.
 tonight. We are all well now.
 It is evening now. Father and I
 have just finished cutting and
 salting the pork. Mother sitting
 by the stove dipping rings tea.
 Father is dipping by the chimney.
 Rosy is darning stockings, and
 little Willard is sleeping in the
 cradle. Harold and Leslie
 are tucked up stairs in their little
 crib. Seat has gone tucked too.

Sunday Nov 18

N. E. W. Cloudy, but mild and
 pleasant. Judson has been here all
 the afternoon. I did not get any
 mail yesterday - so it is a rather
 gloomy day!

Monday Nov 19th

N. E. E. Father and I rafting
 logs. We got one raft of about 50
 or 60 logs down. The wind was
 ahead but it was slight so that
 we were able to row against it.
 The day has been fine and warm.
 Alf and Chattie were out with
 my horse today.

Tuesday Nov 20

N. E. W. Got rafting logs. It
 has been a most delightful day.
 It was foggy this morning, but the
 fog cleared away as it would in
 June, and the day has been
 fine and warm. The water
 part of the day it has been so
 calm that there was not the
 slightest ripple upon the water.
 We got a raft of about sixty logs
 down.

Wednesday Nov 21st

N. E. W. Beautiful day - no
 wind or sun.
 Father and I got two rafts of logs
 down today. The wind was
 ahead but was slight and
 we made good work.

Thursday Nov 22

N. E. W. Blowing heavily and looking
 like rain. Found I hauling logs

Friday Nov 23

N. E. E. Rained heavily till noon.
 Found Rattie Wagner hauling logs
 finished. We have hauled 90 logs
 this fall. I got ready to go to
 Wapoviet this morning, but
 it began raining, so I gave it
 up till afternoon, and Rosy and
 I made some little photos to put
 up in the kitchen. They are arranged
 with reels between them. P.M. I
 went to the Bridge. I got the mare
 shad. I got two boxes of books
 from the station. I also got
 Father's load money (\$12.00).
 Harris, Emma and Garnelia
 moved in their own house
 yesterday.

Saturday Nov 24

N. E. E. cloudy all day. Got
 finished rafting logs.
 Tonight we looked over the
 new books - delightful
 employment.

Sunday Nov 25

Thos all day, looking over
 and reading the new books,
 they are real nice.

1883

Journal And Diary

Monday Nov 26th
 N. H. N. Linn
 John went away selling, looks to
 day, he started after dinner to clean
 the wash. Father mended his boots.
 A. M. at 9th ready for another
 look canoe. P. M. I drove up as
 far as uncle Neils. I went up
 through the back road. It was
 terrible. I shall never go through
 that road again after dark if
 I know myself.

Tuesday Nov 27th
 P. S. till noon - raining - cleared off.
 It rains all the forenoon. P. M.
 Father fixed the timber over the
 rough hole. I stayed to uncle
 Neils till after noon. I then drove
 on, and put up for the night at
 Frank Foster's. He is poor, but a
 very clever man. It is cold
 tonight.

Wednesday Nov 28th 1883
 S. M. Father went to the mill
 to pile over some lumber. P. M. he
 cleared of some place and the
 swamp to dig swamp much.
 A. G. and Scott went over to
 the bright place for hay.
 N. H. N. Linn. I dined at
 N. H. Marshall's and tonight am
 at Annie Raymond's.

Thursday Nov 29th 1883
 Father, reaching home, and
 some. All your best love over to
 the best of things. Mother washing on
 the mill. I was busy again.
 N. H. Cold as Iron land I drove
 around to the foggin. I got dinner
 at Mr. Scott's and came back the
 again at night.

Friday Nov 30th 1883
 Father hauled some fire wood.
 Little Linnam washing and hanging
 up. Some. Mother came in to
 chat and brought some cotton for a
 dress and says that White sent it
 me. I hardly know what to do with it.
 I put up better at my words. I'll help
 you the best I can. N. S. M. I drove to
 Smith's Cove. - dined at Aunt
 who keep a boarding house. I got
 tea at Mr. E. Peth's. I went to
 hear an Advent preacher tonight.
 After meeting I came home with
 Mr. S. Devo. It is raining tonight.

Saturday Dec 1st 1883.
 Father hauling swamp wood.
 Mr. Spencer came about tea time
 and we were glad to see him. 165-558
 N. H. Cold. I spent the day at
 Smith's Cove, getting dinner at
 a Capt. Winchester's. Tonight I
 came down to the Bay to
 Stanford Van Klear camp.

1883

Journal & Diary

Sunday Dec 2nd 1883.

Father left and I walked out to
meeting today. You know no one
was there. I had a person. In the
morning I received from the
5th of the... the... to be...
of the... things... the... who
know... that... will...
the... of... in... 1883.
I read the paper that of the...
I don't feel... sorry... that I think
it will... with... not...
I saw... in... 1883.

N. D. E. Cloudy till noon, when
it began snowing which con-
tinued heavily till into the night.
I went to Methodist meeting this
morning. The Rev Mr. Paulwood
preach'd. I sat to tonight at
Geo. Nickerson's and then with
Mrs Ring drove down to his house.

Monday Dec 3rd 1883.

It has been a very quiet day today.
I have been in the place full
day... but... I know
I am... in...

N. W. Snowing blustering and
very cold. I spent the day at
Mrs Ring's preparing my Month
Statement. This morning a blizzard
went ashore outside of Digby Strait
and eight men were lost.

Tuesday Dec 4th 1883.

The weather is not so warm today.
I got dinner at Uncle John's and
then drove up to the valley to
Annie Raymond's and put
up for the night. Today I have
been sitting among the Darkies
I got dinner at Albert Parker's
and tonight am at Mr. Covert's.
It has snowed today and is
raining now.

Wednesday Dec 5th 1883

Father left today to take the
mail... I have been in the
place full day... I know
I am... in...
I got dinner at Uncle John's and
then drove up to the valley to
Annie Raymond's and put
up for the night. Today I have
been sitting among the Darkies
I got dinner at Albert Parker's
and tonight am at Mr. Covert's.
It has snowed today and is
raining now.

1888

Journal and Diary

Thursday Dec 6th 1888
 Father has been pulling swamps much
 today. Mother has been out a bare
 day. I shall the afternoon and
 evening. Father went to the evening
 service at a some with the family
 I wrote two letters, one to John and
 one to M. H. 188-560

M. H. Fine but very icy. I drove
 up to the Cove again, getting dinner
 at Mr Hardy's and put up at Mr
 Hunt's for the night. Wally White
 was snarred today

Friday Dec 7th 1888.

Having to work much. M. H.
 brought Mother a letter from
 me. I feel so lonely and
 I am sure to get into the
 cause of it. In Babine are all better.

M. S. E. Clear - Calm and beautiful
 I proceeded up towards Victoria
 Bridge getting dinner at Capt. A. J.
 Murchison, and tonight am at
 a Mr Hunt's. I record field
 down where, or telling where, I get
 dinner and sleep tonight.

Saturday Dec 8th 1888.

Spent the morning at swamp work.
 M. H. brought me a barrel of flour
 and a barrel of sugar. I
 thought we would have a letter
 from M. H. I am a, parcelly
 expect a letter from John but I
 wonder like to get one early day.
 M. S. Cloudy and looking like rain
 I went up on the back of Bear River
 road today. I got dinner at one
 Albert Peck's. Tonight I am at
 Annie Raymond's.

Sunday Dec 9th

Spent today at home. It has been all a
 day of reading to my little
 boys but the one great comfort
 of my life is not here.
 It has rained all day. I spent the
 day at Annie Raymond's. It is
 dark and gloomy. I hope to spend
 next Sunday at home.

Monday Dec 10th 1888.

Father was over the lake getting
 corn mowed. He mowed the
 ground and got up to the
 the morning and late evening.

M. S. W. Fine beautiful day.
 I left the gallery this morning and
 took the Dullure road. I got
 dinner at Simon Malson's. I
 am tonight at Mrs Barry's.
 I am sick tonight and wish
 I was home. This is what
 makes a fellow Lornasuk.

Tuesday Dec 11th 1888

Over the lake to work.
 Mother has shown to M. H. Lornasuk
 and spent the afternoon and
 evening. I went to the evening. We
 heard today that Mrs Fiegler
 is dead she died of a
 by a cold in London. Sophia Fiegler

M. S. W. Cloudy but mild. I
 got dinner at Richard Harris's
 and tonight am at a Mr
 on the Morgan road.
 I am a good deal better today
 I hope to be home at the last
 of the week.

1883

Journal and Diary

Wednesday Dec 12th 1883

Father to the mill sawing.

Mr. E. J. J. was in to see C. and took in mags. for salt. I have no more to record.

W. U. W. Peasants again. I drove along the Maysan tomorrow today got dinner at Enslly Maggonist and tonight am at Mr. Harris. They are fine people.

Thursday Dec 13th 1883

W. U. W. Linn. I went to the end of the Dittigwood today. I took dinner with Mr. Abram Banker and then drove out again and tonight am at Mr. Francis Rice on Bear River Road. I went tonight to hear a Lecture given by Am Johnson, a Methodist preacher. Subject - Inglish Dulaw.

Father hauled up some fire wood, and went up to the mill for a load of plank and got his Cart broke.

Friday Dec 14th 1883

W. U. W. I drove down to Annis Reynolds and got dinner. It is a drizzling rain. Tonight I am at Mr. Dingo. Father is working at his Cart.

Saturday Dec 15th 1883

W. U. W. Rainy heavily, and today is freezing. Snow on the hills and I came home this forenoon. This afternoon I went to dig yesterday afternoon and got some goods for Christmas. I found my little family all well and pleased to see me. Father has been sawing. John Ed spent the evening here. 168-541

Sunday Dec 16th 1883

W. U. W. After W. H. Selim spent the day here. Seat and Leonard went up to Cornudas to dinner. 168-546

Monday Dec 17th 1883

Father looking at his "Shanks" Nothing of note occurred. W. U. E. Snowed all day. I have been mending my shoes. 168-546

Tuesday Dec 18th 1883

W. U. E. Cold. Mother and Seat went out to Philip Oms's Shoping. The sleigh was over turned and Mother slightly exposed. 168-549

Wednesday Dec 19th

W. U. E. Fine till noon - snowed till night. Fr. sawing. P.M. I drove up the Bay in a fearful snow storm, and got to Mrs Ring's after dark.

Thursday Dec 20

W. U. Quite fine but cold. Fr. finished his sled, and started out a load of lumber. Mr. Spencer came here tonight. I spent the forenoon at Mr. Spinks waiting for him to come home that I might borrow his sleigh for a few days. I got it at noon, and drove up so far as D. Lambertoons and came back to Uncle Wills and stayed all night. 168-573

Friday Dec 21

W. U. E. Snowing all day. I drove up to the paper and called on some parties with whom I have business. I went to Annis Reynolds and bought a bushel of oats. I then went up to Mr. Jessi Drans and put up for the night. Father went out with a load today. Mr. Spencer came home this morning. 168-574

Journal and Diary

Saturday Dec 22nd 1883

W. H. Dr. Snapping, blustering and bristly Gold. I drove to Digby this morning and then down to Uncle Williams Speckles. I bought a pair of over shoes - brown lined and several articles.

Fr. found the sheep shed and cut firwood. This I copy from Rosy's Journal.

Sunday, Dec 23rd 1883

W. H. Dr. Exhausted, Co. d. I spent the day at Uncle Wills, and tonight went down to Mrs Kings. Last night Dan, Annie, and the children came. Mr. Cutlock brought them on and stayed here till noon today 168-585

Monday Dec 24

Dr. B. C. Terrible snow and blizzard storm. I started for home this morning with the carriage, after a score time I got to Raymond and put up for dinner at Plat. Rosy's. I had pushed on for home and arrived all safe and sound tried to clear a little after dark. Fr. hauled firwood. 168-594

Tuesday Dec 25

Christmas Day

We have had good times today I think the little children have enjoyed themselves well. We had a Christmas tree in the room. And the little fellows don't do around it for very long. Dan, Annie & their children are here. 168-604

Wednesday Dec 26

W. H. Dr. Lino. Fr. sawing. Dan and Annie moved home today. 168-608

Thursday Dec 27

Fr. at the mill. I have been lame. I am about half sick. Leonard took father to the mill and some and got him. 168-601

Friday Dec 28th 1883

Fr. at the mill. I have been writing all day. Rosy & took an inventory of the books 168-614

Saturday Dec 29th 1883

Fr. hauling big lumber from the mill. I have been writing all day. Mr. Spencer came here tonight. 168-617

Sunday, Dec 30th 1883

Dr. S. E. Looking like a storm. Mr. Spencer preached at Annie's. We were all down except Mother. Last Hebrews 11 chap. & 2nd of 3rd Bill Carnan and Lily came home to dinner with us and stayed till dark. 168-623

Monday, Dec 31st 1883

Fr. at the mill. A. M. I have been getting ready to go to Yarmouth. P. M. Rosy took me to Raymond. I went down on the train. I got to Mrs. Nichols about 7 o'clock. I am real sick tonight. 168-624

1003
I have always had a mania for collecting
Magazines and papers. Many in the following list
I have been a subscriber for, but the greater part are
transient numbers received as "Specimen Copies"
from the Publishers. I have now in my possession
more or less numbers of the following:

Navy Magazine
New York Weekly
Dominion Churchman
Young Folks Ill. Paper
Weekly Witness
Scientific Monthly
Leather and Artisan
Happy Hours
Buds and Blossoms
Weekly Magnet
Youth's Companion
British Workman
Work and Play
Illustrated Record
The Benefactor
Lectures on the Heart
Welcome Guest
Canadian Messenger
Western Advertiser
What Next
Peoples Magazine

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.

Charlie (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.

bbbs (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)

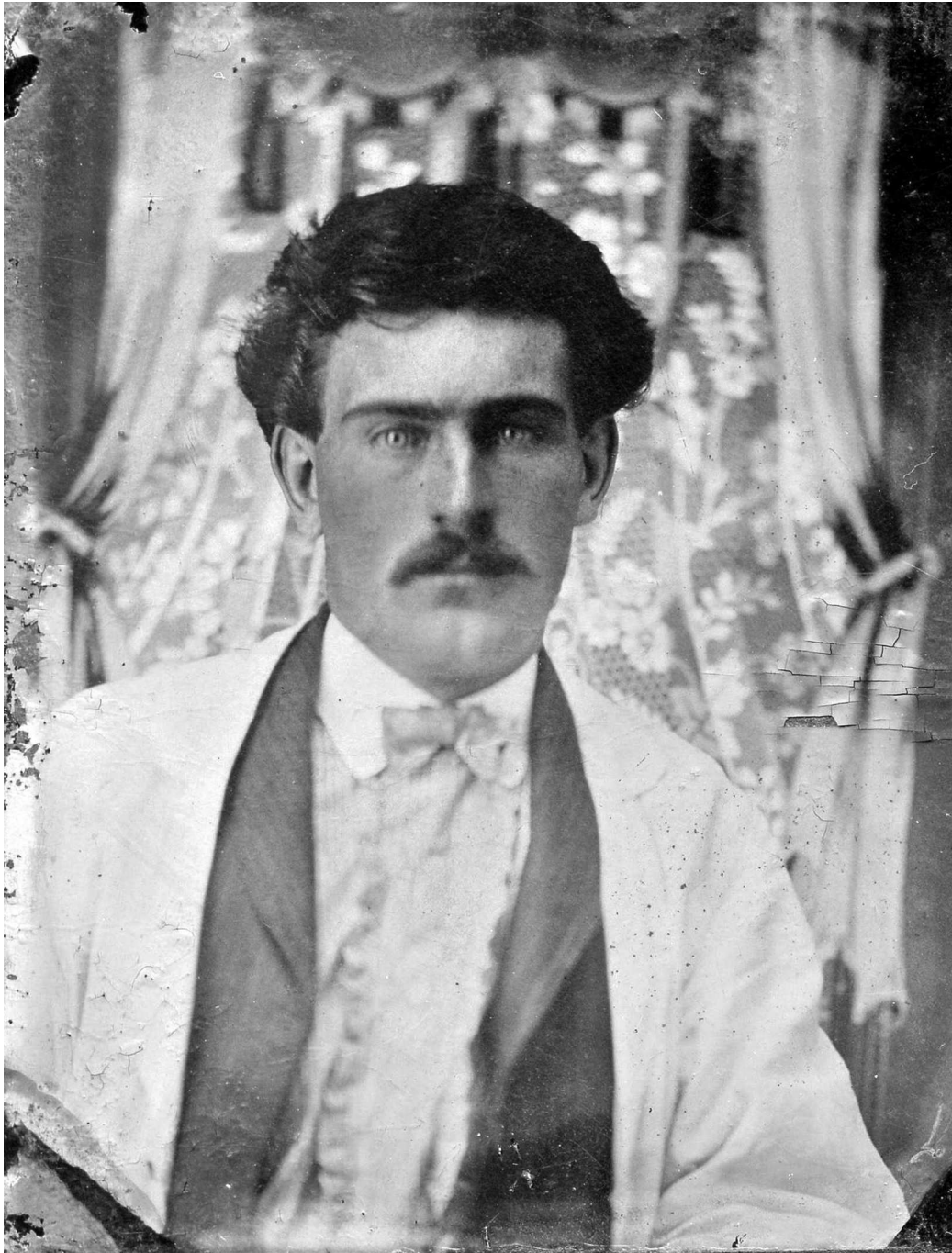
C. meeting (Church meeting)

cts (Cents)

pr (Pair)

pd (Paid)

c-wood. (Cord wood)



John Henry Sabine (1853 - 1920), author of the Sabine Diaries.

Source: Bernard Mullen.



Roxanna Ring, wife of John Sabine.

Source: Bernard Mullen.



Alfred Leslie Sabean (1856 - 1929), brother of John.

Source: Verna Sabine.



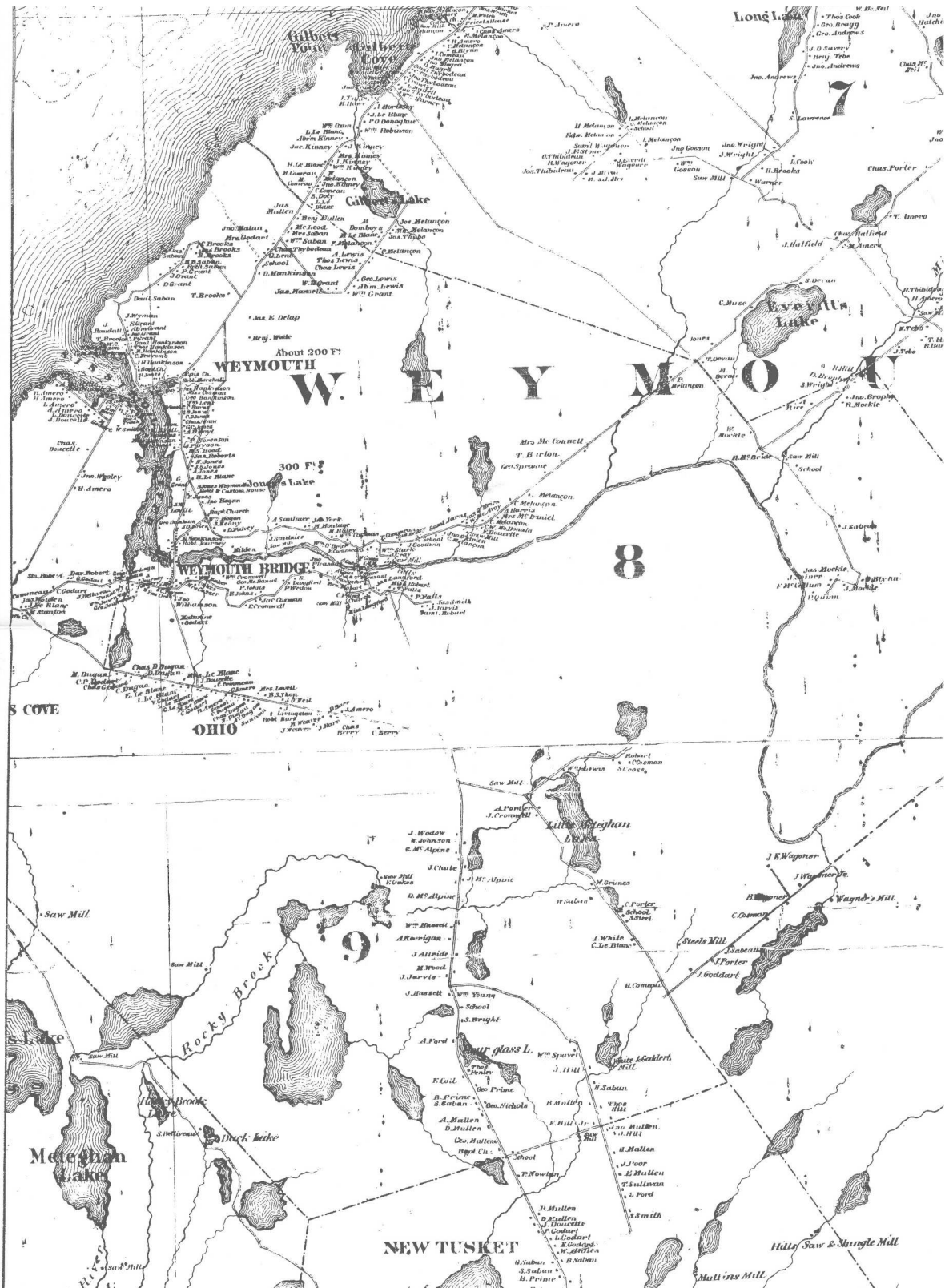
Annie Minerva Sabean (1851 - 1934), sister of John.

Source: Verna Sabine.

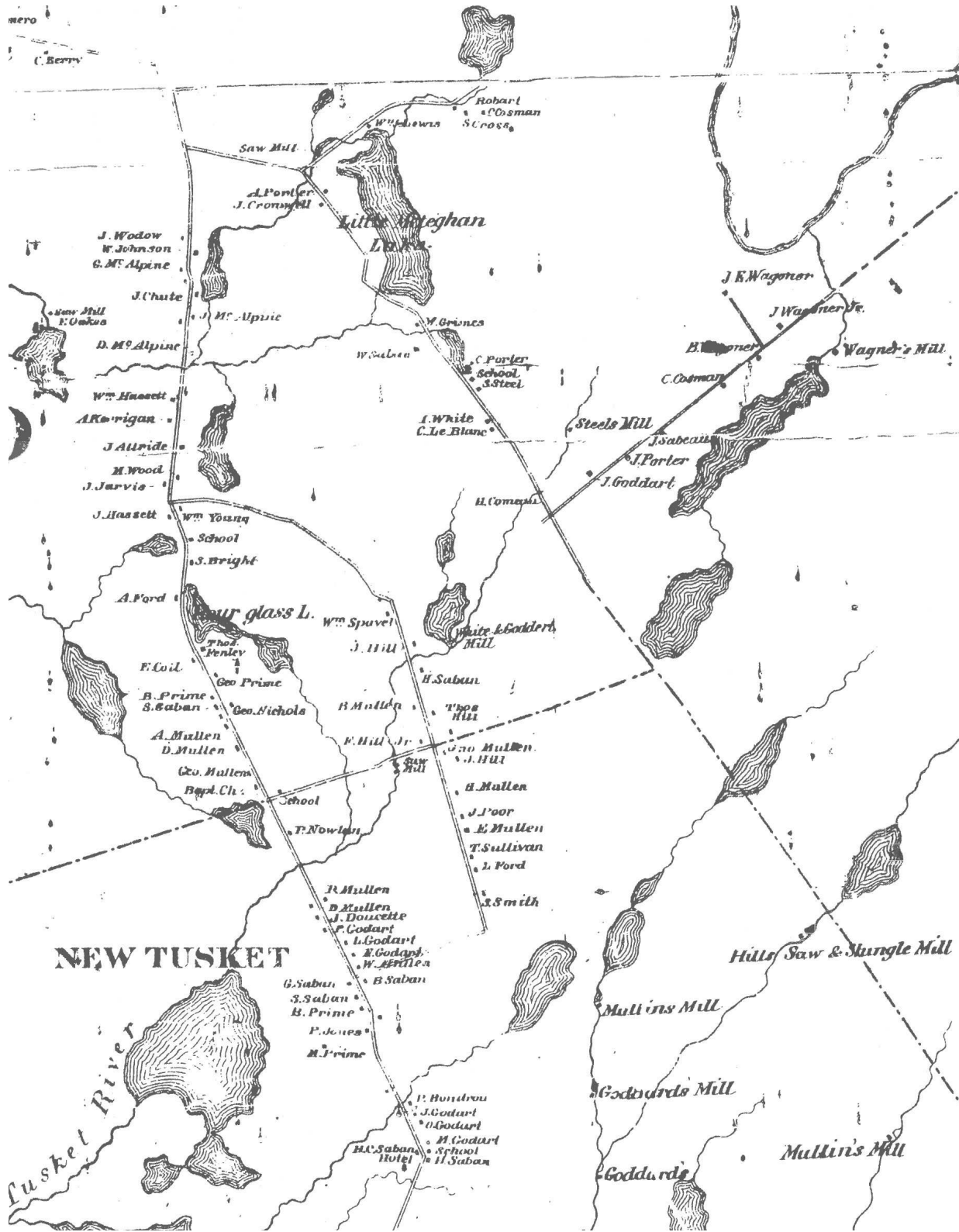


Wealthy Mehitable Saxton (1833 - 1929), mother of Roxanna Ring.

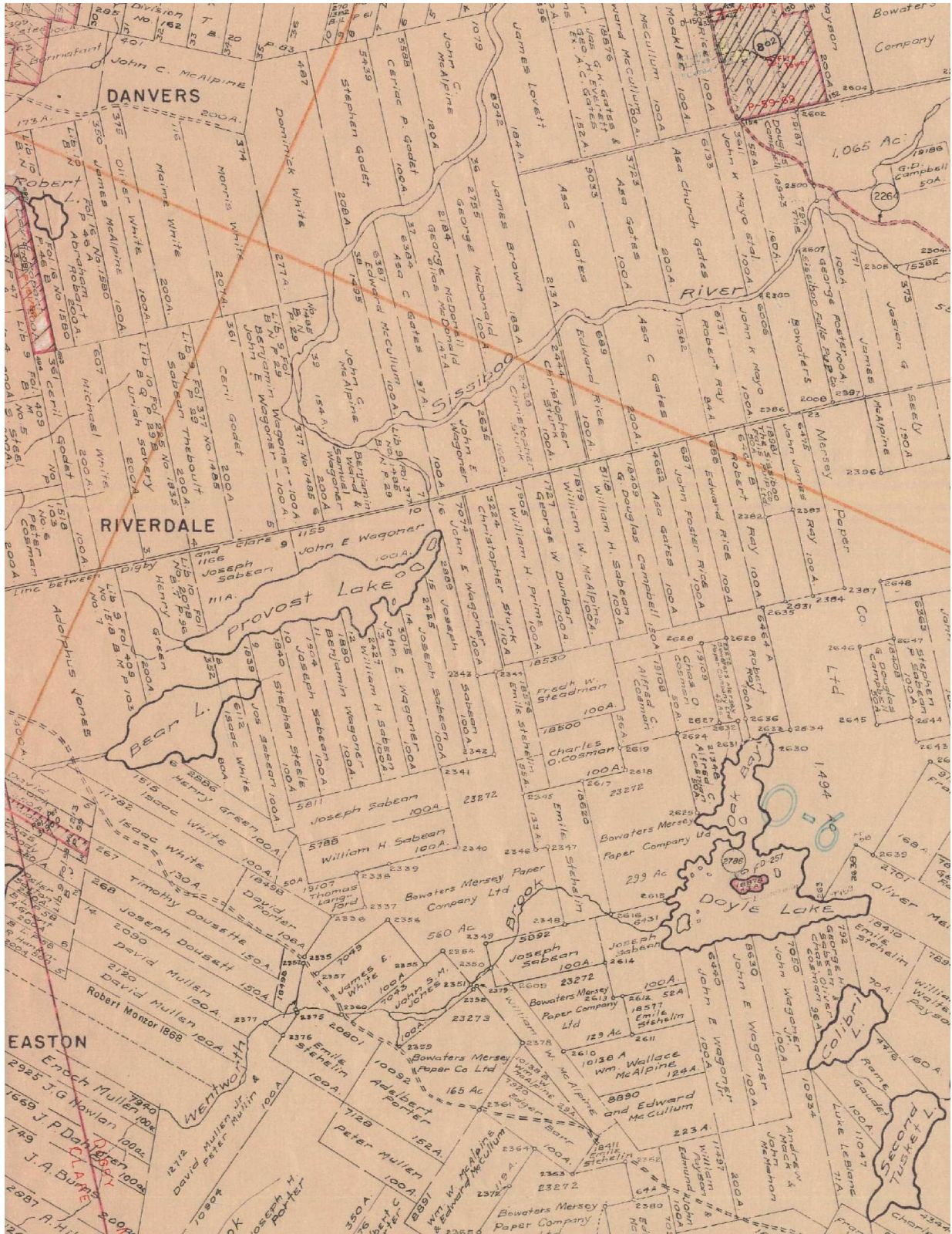
Source: Douglas Gillespie.



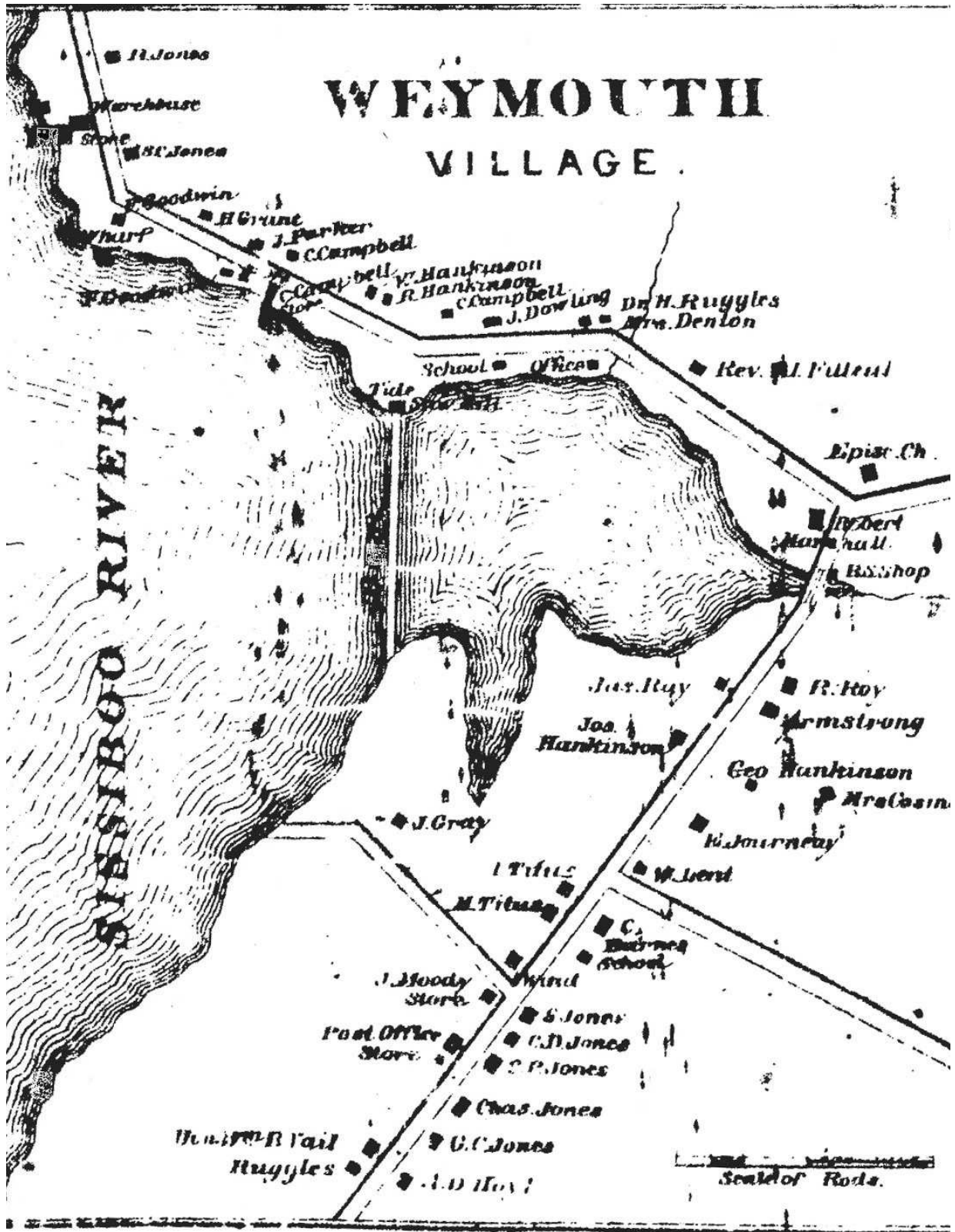
1871 map by A.F. Church showing the area surrounding Weymouth, Nova Scotia.



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

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 seventh volume is comprised of entries from 1883.

