

THE SABINE DIARIES

- Volume Six -

Written by John H. Sabine

Transcribed by Dwayne Sabine



Roxanna Ring and John Sabine

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Published by David Watson, November 2016.



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.

Transcription Disclaimer

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

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

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

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

Introduction

Thank you for your interest in the Sabine Diaries. Written by my Great Great Grandfather John Sabine beginning on his 23rd birthday in 1876, they capture the comings and goings of everyday life in the Sabine homestead in Riverdale, Digby County, Nova Scotia.

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

Dedication

The transcription of this volume of the Sabine Diaries is dedicated to my father, Malcolm Sabine. It was Dad who, early on in my life, stimulated in me a strong interest in Nova Scotia history, and in the way of life of our predecessors. I still recall with fondness many interesting trips when I was young, when he took my brothers and me to various museums and historic sites - places such as working watermills, and even to a log drive. My father also transferred to us a love of the outdoors and the natural world, through many canoeing, hunting, and fishing outings - a love which eventually led me into a fulfilling career as a wildlife biologist. But it is that appreciation for local history he fostered that has led me to this point in time, so pleased to be learning so much about the life of my great-great grandparents through this project. Thanks, Dad!

Dwayne Leslie 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.

Transcription

Sunday, January 1st, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy, mild, with some snow squalls. We are all home to begin another year, but how little can we tell where we will be on the commencement of another year. To our little family the year has been marked by many blessings. Death has not broken our little band, and no severe sickness has visited us. No great strokes of misfortune have fallen upon us, and success and plenty have, in a general way, crowned our labours.

May blessings continue to follow us, and may we not forget from whence they come, but live lives of prayer and thankfulness. My peculiar blessings have been many, and it is with feelings of shame that I remember with what ungratefulness they were received.

“The Past is past forever,

But there is a future which is still our own.”

With God’s help I will try to redeem the time.

Excepting Mother who is very sick with a cold, we are all in our usual health. I hope it may be our good fortune to continue so.

George Holmes and I went down to Annie’s today – afternoon – and spent the evening. George was taken sick with a cold tonight.

4-1

Monday, January 2nd, 1882

W. Westerly. Snowed two or three inches in the night and turned to rain. It has not stormed much today, but the wind blew awhile at a fearful rate. John Edd. W–, who was in the woods at the time, describes the scene as being terrific. It is getting very cold tonight, and a little snow is flying. F. has been working at his sled I shaved shingles. George Holmes has been very sick all day. Mother is about the same. Harris Cosman is here this evening. He is working for Alf. I made this book tonight. Aunt Olive is here yet.

10-1

Tuesday, January 3rd, 1882

W. N.W. Fine but cold. F. C. & I cutting and twitching logs to the mill. We cut twentyone and hauled fourteen. Mother had a very sick spell in the night and she is very miserable today. Aunt Olive went home this morning. Mrs McNeill – Fannie’s Mother – came here this forenoon. Geo Holmes is better. I am feeling quite smart today.

I notice that when the wind is from the North or North West I feel better than when the wind is opposite. I do not know the reason unless it is that the cold braces up my nerves.

16-1

Wednesday, January 4th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy and very cold. Father has been sawing; Chandler and I have been cutting and hauling. I have been cutting some hemlock to make clap-boards for the work-shop, and shingles for the wood-house and barn. F. has got a very lame leg. He fell on the board-pile at the mill the other day. Mother is very sick tonight. She gets a little better and then

worse. George Holmes went home this afternoon. Alf went out today. Fanny’s Mother is here yet. Harold and Leslie are well. Leslie can make quite a talk. We repeat to him the well known little song, “Mary had a little lamb”, leaving the last word of each line for him to say, which he speaks up clear and smart. He is a very active little fellow, and so full of mischief that all of us can hardly keep him straight. He is far more mischievous than Harold ever was. Harold is a good little boy as ever lived. He never cries unless he gets hurt, and is always kind and gentle. Leslie has a high temper and much “self will”, and while there is much sun shine in his life, or rather in his nature, squalls are very frequent. His disposition reminds me much of spells of weather which we often have in Summer, when without warning, a thunder shower will now and then burst forth in the midst of sunshine. The temperament and dispositions of my little boys are very dissimilar; and I often wonder if they will be as unlike should they grow to be men. I make their natures a constant study that I may understand how to direct and govern them aright. It has always been my doctrine that love and gentleness would accomplish more than the “goad”, and every day’s experiences tend to confirm my theory. I wish my children to love me believing if they do, I can mould their plastic natures at will. They will naturally love what I love, and hate what I hate. Perhaps I should not anticipate too much, but I am very confident.

21-

Thursday, January 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Clear and quite cold. F. sawing. I have been cutting hemlock logs, and Chandler has been hauling. We have got plenty water, but no logs, only as we haul them. We had plenty logs, but some scamp broke the boom & half of them got away. We put twenty five logs in the head of the lake, and they froze up before we could get them down. We cannot see the water wasting, so we are picking up a few. If the Wagner’s had such a chance for lumbering as we have even now, they would make their fortunes. They never think of hauling a log till the water comes, and then they have not time. Annie has been up here a little while today. Mother is a little better today. Clark Mosely and Kate Cosman are being married tonight. Mr Spencer is doing the job up for them.

24-1

Friday, January 6th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and quite mild. Father sawing. A.M. Chandler and I finished hauling hemlock logs. We have got twenty six hemlock, and twenty nine spruce. P.M. Chandler hauled out two loads of lumber – one of Deals, and one of boards. I helped F– saw. Eugenie Cosman spent the day here. Roxy and I went up with her this evening. Mother is not so well as she was yesterday.

28-2

Saturday, January 7th, 1882

W. E. Commenced snowing in the night and continued till noon – rained a little – Wind shifted to N.E. – snowed a little –

cloudy this evening. About three or four inches of snow fell. I made Fanny a pair of shoes. F. doing some chores around. He is hardly able to work. He has a disagreeable feeling at his stomach – probably from impaired digestion. Old age is fast creeping upon Father. He was sixty two years old last April. He was born 19th April, 1819. For the past few years he has failed rapidly. He is getting gray and [bent], but still works hard. I only wish that my health were such that I could manage the work and conduct the affairs of the farm and mill. Will Cosman and Harris are here this evening. It is most midnight. I want to finish Fanny’s shoes tonight Mrs McNeill is here yet. The woman has had a hard name, but I fail to see any fault in her. She is quite lively, but I don’t know if that is a fault.

31-2

Sunday, January 8th, 1882

W. Variable. Cloudy, but pleasant. Looking like rain tonight. Annie, Dan and the baby spent the day here. Scot came up tonight. Judson was here awhile this afternoon. Mother is a little better today. We were all over to Alf’s tonight to have a sing. F. is quite unwell.

38-3

Monday, January 9th, 1882

W. S.E. Shifted to N.W. Began raining in the night and continued the greater part of the day, taking the greater part of the snow off.

We put a couple of shoes on the oxen this morning. Chandler has been cutting wood the rest of the day. This afternoon Father half-soled John’s Boots. I have lain in bed this afternoon being sick. Last week I felt pretty well, but yesterday and today I am very miserable. A murder, the details of which are terrible, has lately occurred in Annapolis Co. The story is this:-- A young man calling himself Arthur Armondale, who has been tromping about these Western counties for some months, pretending to be a deaf mute, breaking horses and courting the girls, called at the house of a widow Munroe, who resided with her two children, a young man of eighteen, and a girl of twelve. Obtaining consent; remain over night he spent the evening with the family. About time for retiring he drew a revolver firing a shot at the young man which entered his head. A second shot was immediately fired at the girl which entered her breast. He was then driven out of door, and the doors and windows barricaded. His overcoat and hat were thrown through the window to him. He made off, but was arrested the next morning in New Germany. It is a fearful tale, and causing great excitement.

41-3

Tuesday, January 10th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. F. went down and loaded up Chandler for Weymouth. He then went to the mill and got his axe. I helped Alf tire a cart wheel. P.M. F & I cleared a road on the John Edd land to haul logs. Mother is getting better. F. is having a bad time with his stomach. Waity began

School again today. My “Weekly Star” came today. Mrs McNeill, Waity, and Roxy are down to John Edd’s this evening. I sent out and got some Doctor medicine for Mother – also a bottle of Fellow’s Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

47-3

Wednesday, January 11th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy, dark, but calm and cold. Looking like a snow-storm, and in fact, it is snowing tonight. I have been sawing. This forenoon F. and John Ed. Wagoner measured the land that we are getting from him.

He owes Father quite a bill, so he gets this land for the debt – 7 acres. We estimate there are two hundred logs on it. We are to haul them to Wagner’s mill, and John Ed is to saw them for half, and let us have his half further on the debt. F. helped me saw this afternoon. Chandler has been cutting firewood. Ten years ago today Alec McAlpine and Annie moved over in their house on the Alride place. It was exactly such a day as this. How vivid the circumstances of that day stand out in memory! Father, Mother, Alf and I accompanied them to their new home. We got there about noon. Louisa and Eva McAlpine went over with us, where we all took dinner and had a pleasant time. After dinner Eva and I had a skate on the lake back of the house. Poor Eva! I wonder where she is now, and if she ever thinks of those old days. The last I heard from her she was in California. I would like to see her. I wonder where I shall be at the end of another ten years. What changes will take place during that time – changes we little dream of. Ten years from tonight I may sit down to the table and record the incidents of the day. Father and Mother with deeper wrinkles, and whiter hair may be here as they are now, only looking more old and feeble. Our little boys, Harold and Leslie may be sitting beside me at the table with their books, Harold almost a man in his estimation, going on for fourteen with round fair face and pink cheeks, a noble-hearted generous boy, diffusing gentleness and sunshine all around. Leslie with his roguish little eyes, and mischievous pranks, and more bent on tricks and “monkey-shines” than on his book. And Roxy – I should have given you a place before – you may be sitting here with your knitting and looking sweeter for the added graces of softly falling years. This may be the picture, but ah! how improbable. The chain will be broken – one or more links will be gone: Some of us will be sleeping beneath the snow. I do not think I shall be here; and if not will any one keep my diary? When I cannot keep it any longer, I want Roxy to continue it until my little boys are old enough to take charge of it. I would not give it up now for a great deal; it has afforded me much pleasure as well as conscience.

51-3

Thursday, January 12th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy and cold. F. is sick today and has kept the house. I have been sawing. Chandler went out with a load of spruce boards to Campbell’s. He got a barrel of flour. Mother is getting better. I believe Winter has set in for earnest. What

will my grammar be thought of in some future time, when my learned grandchildren shall hunt over these pages all begrimed with age? I would just say to the little upstarts that I can readily correct any error that they may point out. Generally these entries are scribbled out in haste just before bed time, when I am sleepy and stupid. I use the current words and phrases, without stopping to correct; and the antiquarian of the next century will find these pages a mine of wealth. He may find here the state of education in Riverdale during the last century. Snowed couple of inches last night.

54-3

Friday, January 13th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy and cold, looking like a snow storm, which began towards night. F & I sawing. Chandler starting out lumber. We finished all our spruce logs today. I wished we had more, for boards are bringing seven and a half-Cash now, an unprecedented price. Mother still improves. F. is very miserable. Mrs McNeill has been down to Annies today. Peddler Morton has been here. He has given up going to Chicago. Harris Cosman is here this morning.

55-3

Saturday, January 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowed two or three inches and turned to rain, then the wind shifted and became very cold.

I went out with a load of clear boards for Hoyt 1428 ft and 9 ft skoots. I got Roxy materials for a dress. I took Nichol a bushel of apples – price 80 cts. Judson and Winnie came in with me to go to singing school. Willoughby came in today. Judson and Winnie are going to stop here all night. F. is no better. I got him a bottle of Fellow's Dyspepsia Bitters for him. I got a letter – or rather circulars from Hallett and Company. Chandler has been cutting wood today.

59-3

Sunday, January 15th, 1882

W. Variable. Fine. Willoughby had meeting here this morning. Willoughby, W.H.S. and Judson and Winnie have been here all day. They went away this morning. Harris is here this morning.

72-

Monday, January 16th, 1882

W. S.E. Soft and snowing some. A.M. Chandler and I hauling fire wood. P.M. I laid in bed being sick. Chandler hauled a few drags of wood, and helped F. put a couple of shoes on the oxen. My health is very poor now. I felt quite smart last week, but now I am used up again. Mother is getting better. F. is about the same. Roxy has been running around among the neighbours looking for dress patterns.

75-3

Tuesday, January 17th, 1882

W. S.E. Snowed in the night and most all day. W. N.W. tonight & cold; five or six inches of snow have fallen now.

Chandler has been hauling hemlock logs to Wagoner's Mill for making plank for our meadow dam. F. has been working some in the shop at the bob-sleds. I have been sick all day. I wrote a letter tonight to go to Dongall & Sons for the "Northern Messenger" for Eugenie Cosman.

78-3

Wednesday, January 18th, 1882

W. S.E. partly cloudy and severely cold. Chandler finished hauling the hemlock logs to Wagner's mill.

Tonight he and I went to the mill and brought out a load of Deals for him to go out with tomorrow. F. was there too. We brought out 1208 ft. I think the largest load of green Deals we ever hauled from the mill. F. and I cut some fire wood. I made a pigeon hole in the loft of the pig-pen this afternoon. We are having a terrible time with the pigeons. They have been so wild we could do nothing with them.

Roxy has been coaxing them up and they are getting quite tamer. Yesterday they came in the house and we caught them and put them in the pig pen. A medicine peddler came along this morning from whom F. bought a bottle of liniment.

I am trying to keep this book looking a little more respectable that the last volume, which is a disgrace to the nation. I kept it in the top of the book-case where it got smoked. I kept it full of papers and all sorts of trash. It had no covers, and altogether it is a hard looking affair. I think some of getting some new paper and copying it out. However, in future I shall try to keep my book looking more respectfull. Mother is most as well as ever. But Father is about the same.

81-4

Thursday, January 19th, 1882

W. S.E. Snowed in the night and awhile this morning – then turned to rain, which did not continue long before the wind shifted to the N and the remainder of the day, has been cloudy. Snow fell two or three inches.

Chandler went out with a load of Deals. He got a barrel of meal and five gallons of molasses. F & I split a mill saw for sled shoes. We are not able to work, but we tinker around.

83-4

Friday, January 20th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine and pleasant. Chandler went out with a load of Pine boards to Campbell's – about 1108 ft. We began feeding our oxen meal today. Roxy went out to the Bridge today. She went with Harris on a load of lumber. F. & I have been working on our waggon sled. Chattie has been here this afternoon, and she and Alf are here this evening.

88-4

Saturday, January 21st, 1882

W. S.E. Foggy and soft; Raining a little tonight. Chandler cutting wood. F and I ironing the sled. F and I are about the same. Mother is getting better. Harold and Leslie are getting on first rate. Harold seems to grow more healthy. He has more appetite than formerly; but still his principal food is

“milk-ally”, as he calls it, his favourite dish being milk and molasses. Leslie has a good appetite for anything that is good. If I could have the babies wholly under my own control, they should have proper food at proper times, a normal appetite would thus be established and their health greatly improved. At the table they are allowed to have pastry, fat and salt meat, salt herring, pickles, warm bread and biscuit, too much drink, and many other things highly improper; besides, they are allowed to eat between meals. If an adult individual of the most robust health should take up the practice of eating between meals or nibbling at all times of day, his constitution would give way before five years; and yet children are brought up in this manner. No wonder that nine tenths of the adult population of this land are suffering from impaired digestion, and more or less of its manifold consequences.

My boys are of a warm nervous temperament, and with such double care should be exercised, for they are more susceptible to disease. I in part owe the bad state of my health to wrong management when I was a child, yet do not blame my parents, for they acted to the best of their knowledge.

94-4

Sunday, January 22nd, 1882

Soft all night – wind shifted this morning to N.W. and became cold. We have all been home, and the day has passed unmarked by anything important. Harris Cosman spent the afternoon and evening here. He brought Roxy a letter.

95-4

Monday, January 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Snow squalls all day and very cold. F. Chandler & I began hauling logs off the “John Edd land”. We hauled eleven. I am feeling quite smart today. I must here record a sad accident which will give this day prominence in the remembrances of the people in this locality. Willie White while engaged in sawing in Ben Wagoner’s mill came near losing his life. It was in this wise: – or, this is supposed to be the way – in dressing out a billet of wood that is used across the carriage to steady the log, it came in contact with the saw which threw it up with tremendous force, and striking him across the cheek threw him senseless. Dan Fullerton, though not seeing the accident, was near at hand, and noticing the saw out of the cut unusually long, went to see, and found Willie laying on his back stiff and senseless, and covered with blood. He called to Peter Wagoner, who was sawing in the old mill; he came, and together they got him down to Ben’s.

This was eleven A.M. Dan started at once for the doctor, and news of the event spread rapidly. On coming home at noon, we heard it and after dinner Father, Roxy, and I went up. We found him alive, but in a state of unconsciousness. He moved his arms some, and groaned terribly. The doctor soon came who found his jaw broken, but no other apparent injuries. His face was terribly swollen, and though there are no doubts as to his recovery, he will have a serious time of it. Mother met with an accident today, which, had it not been for Willie’s, we would have considered quite

bad. She was standing on a chair in the pantry looking up on the shelves for something, when Fanny came in with a pail of scrubbing water and – Fanny fashion – placed it beside the chair and behind mother. In getting down, she stepped on the edge of the pail, which tripped her, and she fell, hurting herself badly.

Altogether, this has been quite the important day. Roxy and Leslie went down to Annie’s today. She is going to stop there a day or two for Annie to help her on her dress.

98-5

Tuesday, January 24th, 1882

W. N.W. Squally and very cold. F. thought it too cold to go in the woods today. He made a pair of “shanks”. I scrapped a piece of hide and tanned it ready for making a pair of moccasins. I went up to see Willie this morning, and was glad to find him better. Again this afternoon W.H. Sabean and I went up to see him, and found him still improving. Chandler has been cutting wood today. I am getting lonely to see Roxy and Leslie. Leslie is getting able to make “quite a talk”. I asked him yesterday where Harold had gone and he said: “Hally – gone – shop – after – hammer – pound – nail. He speaks his words very distinctly, and can get off the noun outline of quite a sentence. Harold has taken a notion lately to learn his letters, and now knows about all of them them. Today he went in the bed-room, and on coming out said: “Gamma, I found something very important!” He had found a little piece of scented toilet soap in some corner. He is a real good little boy. His worst conduct being a habit he has when he gets offended of calling the object of his displeasure, “You fool!” I have shut him in the milk room a few times, but it does not seem to have any effect, and as I am of the opinion that children should not be punished (corporeal punishment) for offences, I shall try by other methods of treatment.

101-8

Wednesday, January 25th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy – quite mild – snow-squalls. F. Chandler and W.H.S--- hauling our hard-wood logs to the mill. We cut the logs last July, intending to haul them immediately after haying, but press of work perverted. We should then have twitched them to the lake and rafted them, but now we haul them directly to the mill on sleds with our and W.H.S’s team. I began making a pair of moccasins and got one done. Willie is getting better, but very slowly. He has not fully returned to consciousness. He is at B. Wagner’s yet. The doctor has been in to see him twice. Roxy and Leslie are down to Annie’s yet. They expected to come home tonight, but I hear they wont. I dont know what I should do if She were to go away to stay a month. Morton was here today. I do not think he stayed long in Chicago!!! We got a letter tonight from Geo. Holmes. He sent Roxy a neck-tie.

103-11

It is the depth of Winter, dark and drear
Muffled in vapory furs deep fold on fold
The god of day rides on his aged car
And quickly to the quiver gathers back
His scattered arrows from the frozen wilds.

Thursday, January 26th, 1882

W. S.E. Snowing and blustering this morning which continued towards noon – turned to rain which has lasted but a short time – foggy till night – wind around. I finished my moccasins this morning, then F. Chandler, W.H.S. Judson & I hauling hardwood logs. Roxy and Leslie came home tonight. Martin Hankinson came here today to see Roxy; he missed seeing her however. He stopped to dinner. Harris Cosman is here tonight

107-13

Friday, January 27th, 1882

W. S. This morning and raining. The wind soon shifted to the N.W. and blew very heavily. This forenoon F & I sharpened the oxen. P.M. I laid abed – being sick. Chandler cutting firewood. Jim Manzer and Harris Cosman are here this evening. I am going up to “sit up” with Willie tonight. Sheriff W.H. Taylor of Digby has died lately.

110-13

Saturday, January 28th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine, but looking like a snow storm. I “sat up” with Willie White last night. He seems to be improving, but is very bad yet. F. & Chandler went in the woods to help W.H.S— haul hard-wood logs. I went in the afternoon. W.H. Sabean came home with us tonight. He is going with Dan to stop with Willie. Roxy went up the Bay with Harris today. She did not take either of the babies.

It is the first she has gone for so long a stay with taking one or both. She did not like the notion of leaving Leslie home. She feared there would be trouble, but I assured her we could manage him. All went on very smooth till bedtime. I tried to get him from the cradle to the bed without awaking him, but in vain. The cold blankets together with my roughness was too much for his baby-nerve, and no sooner had he touched the bed than he squalled out. I knew it was the key-note to me of his “tantrums”, and prepared for the campaign. He began first with a few squalls, which soon became accompanied by kicks, scratches, threats to “kick” &c. I could endure it all, but when he would exclaim through his sobs, “Mama come! Mama come!”, it was too much, and I so much pitied the little fellow. However he soon went to sleep, but not until he had kicked off his “toukeys” (stockings) and unfastened every button on his night-clothes. He slept well for the remainder of the night. Roxy would have taken him with her, but his clothes were not fit, and besides we thought it too cold to take him on so long a drive. He is too big and too small for a cold ride; so large that his face cannot be kept covered, and so little and tender to face for twenty miles a cutting north

wind. I wanted Roxy to go, for she has not been any where for so long a time; besides, she has but seldom an opportunity. She has got a good “suit” now, and, as the old man said, it may be a long time before she gets another.

114-14

Sunday, January 29th, 1882

W. S.E. This morning, but changed to N.W. Snowing and blustering – snowed three or four inches. We are all home today; and it has been a rather dull time. The babies have been very troublesome, and I have not been very well. Mother went up to see Willie this afternoon. This evening Mr Spencer came here. He had been up to see Willie. He is holding some stirring meeting up on the “Barrens”. In my opinion Mr Spencer is a noble man. I do not like to judge strangers too hastily; that is I am not inclined to be carried away by novelty. He is far ahead of Cogswell, and in some respects is ahead of Mr Skinner. He is more calm and deliberate in his movements than Mr Skinner, who was quite rash. Mr Skinner and I have passed many a happy hour together stringing rhymes and other diversions. Scot has been here today.

118-17

Monday, January 30th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and cold. Mr. S— went away this morning. Chandler & I with W.H.S— finished hauling our hardwood logs. We have 87 in all and we expect about 10 M. from them. F. has been home all day. I heard today that “Mires Grimes” and “Old Hop” are dead.

122-20

I am looking Roxy home tonight. Roxy did get home tonight at about ten O'clock. Ida Prime, a cousin to Roxanna, has been married lately.

Tuesday, January 31st, 1882

W. N.W. Partly clear and quite warm. F. Chandler & I logging to Wagner’s mill. We hauled 22 today. Uncle John and Aunt Alice came here tonight. Mrs McNeill was off sky-larking with Will Cosman last night. Chandler and Ek Wagner listened around Will’s house, and tell of hearing very suggestive sounds proceeding from that part of the house where the proprietor is wont to rest from the toils of the day. This report, corroborated by her peculiar conduct this morning, aroused Mother’s indignation, and gave her the “walking ticket”

125-20

Wednesday, February 1st, 1882

W. N.E. Snowing and blustering all day, and quite cold – the worst day we have had this Winter. With Uncle and Auntie we have spent quite a pleasant day. The babies have been quite troublesome. It is hard to manage them when there is a crowd around. There is no time that I wish for a house of our own more than

when there are people here. Like all children, they are messy, and put things in disorder about the house, and when we are alone can correct them or “put up” with them; but when strangers are here, Mother is quite in a habit of holding up their short-comings, and dilating upon their misdemeanors.

I am feeling very miserable today. We have not heard from Willie since yesterday. Chattie and Alf spent the afternoon and evening here.

133-20

Thursday, February 2nd, 1882

W. S.E. Snowing some through the forenoon – W shifted – then cleared off beautifully. Uncle John and Aunt Alice went home this morning. I have done nothing today excepting to cut some wood. Alf and Chattie are here this evening. Harris C— is here too. Chattie is going to stay all night Alf is going to sit up with Willie. Harold has gone to bed in the “back bedroom”. He wanted to sleep with Chattie.

135-20

Friday, February 3rd, 1882

W. S.E. Snowed some, then cleared off – wind [chanded]. Chandler went out with a load of Deals. F. went down and loaded him up. Annie & the baby came up with him to spend the day. Dan & Scot are here this evening. I have been sick all day. F. worked a little at the waggon Sled this afternoon. He and I went in the woods tonight and got a bob-sled rove. The moved Willie White out today. He is getting better.

139-20

Saturday, February 4th, 1882

W. N.W. Quite fine, but cold. F. C & I hauling logs to Wagner’s Mill – hauled 13. Nothing of note occurred. We did not get our mail tonight. Dan Fullerton and Jim Manzer & Will Cosman are here this evening. Dan paid Father some money I think about \$4-50. I am feeling a little better.

Sunday, February 5th, 1882

W. E. High wind with snow – a terrible bluster, and by far the worst storm we have had this season. It has been a gloomy day. I have been reading once more, the history of the Reformation. The part engaged in today is an account of Luther’s early life. It is no wonder he became a mighty man. His mother was a woman of devoted piety, and his father, besides being a God-fearing man, was a great admirer of learning. He had a large family and so was very poor, but still found means and [lisense] to buy & read books, though they were rare and costly in those days. In [illegible] but while Martin was yet but a boy, his circumstances became better, and the learned men and scholars of the day were often invited to his house. No wonder that in such society, the heart of the youthful Reformation should be fired with burning desires for wisdom and deeds of high & holy daring. The parents were ambitious for their promising little son and many and ardent were the [prayer] wafted up at his bed-side. His father infused

in him the enthusiasm for knowledge that he himself possessed; thus, by judicious management the boy grew up soon to exceed the highest anticipations of his parents. Luther speaks very highly of his father; he says he was kind, and did all for him in his power.

He says he frequently punished him by whipping, which did far more evil than good; but he excuses him on the grounds of his ignorance of character and disposition, and his adhering to what he blindly thought the only proper and available method of dicipline.

I have not whipped either of my little boys, and shall not so long as my reason is permitted to hold its throne. The more experience I have with my children, the stronger I am convinced of the injurious nature of coercion. In every day’s dealings I learn something new. As in every other department of action I do not always do what I know to be right, and if I fail to reach the high degree at which I aim, I shall attribute the failures to neglect of known duties rather than to a wrong system of training. I am more in love with my method every day. Am I deluded? Am I withholding kicks, cuffs, and snarls at the expense of the immortal souls of my children? Frightful haggard! Am I blindly and ignorantly following a brilliant delussion that will result in terrible consequences? If so, I “err in good company”.

Monday, February 6th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowing some, and cold. A.M. We all turned out and broke the road. It was badly drifted, but the snow being light, it was no great task. It is the first we have had to break roads this Winter, & I devoutly hope it may be the last. P.M. F. worked a little at the sled. I filed the cross-cut saw, the one F. got from Will Cosman. I helped Chandler cut some wood. About six inches of snow has fallen in this last storm. There are two feet of snow in the woods now. Mother has spent the day at Alf’s.

139-22

Tuesday, February 7th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but cold. F. C. & I logging – hauled 14 – 60 in all. Nothing of importance has occurred. Charlie Sabean has been here today awhile. Little Harold has been picking rags today. They say he worked steadily at it like an old person. He appears to be a very steady and persevering little boy. Oh, how much I desire that the little boys may live to be wise, virtuous, and energetic men! With divine assistance, I, if I am spared, shall do all in my power to the promotion of this end. I labour every day that all things possible maybe done to aid in the development of their physical, moral, and intellectual natures. I make their training my constant study, and scarcely your day passes wherein I do not add to my knowledge. I read everything that comes in my way on the subject of infantile education I do not read to believe and act upon, but to “weigh, balance, and consider”. To accept the theories of every writer on this as well as on any other theme, would be to set up an

impotent system, full of contradictions and inconsistencies. But in nearly all I find valuable suggestions; and it is remarkable what a large amount of information may be gathered upon a subject by reading everything that comes in the every bearing upon it, and gathering all the information from every source pertaining thereto; and not only in reading but making it a mater of constant study – thinking upon it in the [seasons] of solitude. Many wise and infinitely valuable truths maybe arrived at by this course, a prospect of which a short time before would have been a matter of astonishment

Wednesday, February 8th, 1882

W. from S.E. To N.W. Snowing this morning which continued till noon when it rained a little till the wind shifted. Beautiful sunset tonight. We have not been doing much today. This afternoon we got up the sheep. We have not fed them a mouthful this Winter, but the deep snow coming on, we feared they would perish. The way we manage with sheep there is no pay in it. For sheep to pay, we want a good “sheep run” and a comfortable pen large enough to hold the feed, with a yard attached. The main difficulty here with sheep raising is danger from wild animals. We have had a great many sheep killed by bears, wildcat, foxes and dogs. These depredations are generally committed in the night, so a yard would not only secure the sheep against this danger, but the manure gathered in a year would not be a trifling consideration. I am convinced there would be money in sheep raising, if the thing were properly managed. Mother is making “scrap book” tonight. We are all well as usual.

Thursday, February 9th, 1882

W. Westerly. A beautiful day. This forenoon we broke roads again – the result of yesterday’s storm. P.M. We hauled logs. The snow in the woods is very deep. Will Cosman and Harris Cosman are here this evening. We have teased poor Will terribly. We got our mail tonight. Roxy got some circulars from E.G. Rideoutte.

Friday, February 10th, 1882

W. N.E. Fearful snow-storm and bluster, surpassing anything we have had for years. About a foot of snow fell, and this is whirled into mountain piles in every direction. All of us home. Ek. & Isiah Wagner went out today. They are having a fine time of it I expect. Mother is at work at a scrapbook

Saturday, February 11th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine – but still windy A.M. I shovelled paths around the premises. P.M. I went to see Willie White, and “sit up” with him if necessary. I had a great wallow through the snow, but I found Willie much better than I expected. I called in to see Capit White who is sick of consumption.

Sunday, February 12th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and pleasant, but looking like soft weather. I “sat up” with Willie White last night. This morning I went down to W.H.S. where I remained till towards night and then came home calling at Annie's on the way.

139-25

Monday, February 13th, 1882

W. S.W. Windy, with dashes of rain – snow melting fast. We broke the roads today. I broke my shovel, and made a new one, and “iron-wooden shovel” as the song says. We are engaged in reading a book of Judson's called “The Prince and Pauper”. He received the book as a prize for sending in the longest list of puzzle answers to the “Star” publishers. Roxy and I worked in our Scrap-Book tonight. I do not feel very well. W.H. Sabean was blessed with an addition to his family yesterday in the shape of a girl-baby.

Tuesday, February 14th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine, warm, and Spring-like. Rained through the night, taking the snow away greatly. Today F. filed a mill saw here in the shop. I did some chores around. I scraped a piece of hide for making a pair of moccasins. Harris Cosman is here this evening.

Wednesday, February 15th, 1882

W. W. Fine and pleasant. F & C. logging. I worked at my moccasins. I made Harold a little sled this forenoon. Roxy and Leslie have been up to Charlie's visiting today. I went up this morning to tea.

139-28

Thursday, February 16th, 1882

W. W. Fine and warm again. I finished my moccasins and did some chores. Alf and Harris went over to the Alride place and got two loads of hay. F. launched the waggon sled and filed some on the saw. Mother spent the day over at Chattie's. Scot has spent the day here

141-30

Friday, February 17th, 1882

W. S. Rained heavily in the night and continue till afternoon when the wind shifted and cleared off. I have been cobbling all day. I new vamped a pair of shoes for Harold, mended Leslie's and Roxy's shoes. F. went to the mill this afternoon and got the “strap” off the saw-gate. It is broke, as is also the lower girth of the saw-gate. The deep snow is reduced to about a foot in the woods. It is all off in the fields except the drifts. Every evening we read The “Prince and Pauper”. Harris comes over to hear it.

Saturday, February 18th, 1882

W. N. Fine but windy, and terribly cold. I don't think I never saw it so cold before. It was fearful. F. Chandler & I hauling logs – hauled 15. We have hauled 94 in all. This evening we finished the Prince & Pauper. It is a gay old yarn. But doubtless we could have been better employed than reading such literature.

Sunday, February 19th, 1882

W. N. Quite fine, but cold. This afternoon Mother went down to Annie's. She is going to stop there a day or two. F. went out to see Willie. Roxy & I have been reading all day Harris Cosman has been here this evening and he and Roxy have been singing.

141-32

Monday, February 20th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine – snowed a little this morning. Good working in the woods now. F. C. & I logging I went up among the natives tonight and engaged some ashes for our Nursery F. stayed down to Annie's last night

141-36

Tuesday, February 21st, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and looking like a snowstorm. F. C & I am logging. Storming tonight. Mother came home tonight. Roxy & I are making a scrap book during our leisure minutes.

141-38

Wednesday, February 22nd, 1882

W. N.E. Storming – blustering. A.M. F & Chandler fixed a bridge up the side of Wagner's mill. I laid in bed – being sick. P.M. We hauled logs. We have broken the road around behind the “rocks” below the spring-field. We are getting quite a lot of logs out of there.

Thursday, February 23rd, 1882

W. N.E. Snowing and blustering F. C. & I logging. It is miserable weather for logging. The snow is deep, and as fast as we break out the road it blusters full again.

Friday, February 24th, 1882

W. N.E. Still snowing and blustering. A.M. We broke roads. P.M. Logging. Nothing of note occurred. Gamma made Harold a scrap-book tonight

Saturday, February 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and beautiful. We have been logging again today We have hauled 166 in all. F. sent [out] today and bought a big cheese – an "old [busher]"

– weighing about ninety pounds. They have a large supply at Campbell's now. They came from the wrecked steam-Ship “Moravian”. Mother had a letter come to her tonight for Mrs. McNeill from Mrs. Haycock.

Sunday, February 26th, 1882

W. S.W. Quite fine. Dan, Annie, Scot & Alice spent the day here. Nothing particularly occurred.

146-38

Monday, February 27th, 1882

W. N.W. Soft – Snow flying till noon. Fine till night. A.M. F & Chandler putting logs on the roll-way. I have been chopping.

Tuesday, February 28th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudless and beautiful. F. C & I logging. We finished hauling off the John Edd land for now. We have hauled 199 altogether – 142 off J. E– and 57 besides. Mrs. Chas Cossman & Seretha Graham spent the day here.

152-38

Wednesday, March 1st, 1882

W. S.E. Fine. Chandler & Alf went over to the Alride farm and got two loads of hay. They got home at noon. A.M. F & I cut firewood. P.M. We went back on the W.H. land and cleared the road where we are going to log. Mother has been up to Charlie's visiting

152-40

Thursday, March 2nd, 1882

W. S.E. Blowing, cloudy and looking like rain. A.M. We hauled some firewood. P.M. We mended the saw-gate strap, cut some wood &c. I sawed out some stuff for a wheelbarrow wheel. Hartley Sabean was here to dinner. He came with a subscription paper for raising funds to aid in a new Convention Scheme for furthering Denominational interests. Mother has spent the day at Alf's. F. is over there tonight.

153-43

Friday, March 3rd, 1882

W. N.W. Rained some in the night, and continued till towards noon – cloudy till night. I have done nothing today, having been sick all day. I cut some scraps this afternoon. Chandler cutting firewood. P.M. F. went to the mill and made preparations for some repairs. Dan and Will Cosman are here this evening.

Saturday, March 4th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowing some all day but melting as fast as it came. A.M. F. C. & I putting logs on B.W's & J.E.W's rollways. P.M. F. & I at the mill repairing the saw-gate. Chandler cutting firewood.

Sunday, March 5th, 1882

W. N. Quite fine, but looking like snow. Judson Sabean has been here all day. Eugenie Cosman has been here. Charlie White, Isaih Wagoner Eck. & Harris also were here

157-43

Monday, March 6th, 1882

W. S.E. Snowing all day. F & I fixing the saw-gate. W.H. was here also. He was here to dinner. I am sick tonight. Chandler hauling from Wagner's mill.

158-43

Tuesday, March 7th, 1882

W N.E. Snowing all night and till noon – fell about six inches. Chandler went out today with a load of Deals. He took the cart. He will have a hard day of it. He got a barrel of flour and some molasses. We mailed the letter to Geo. Holmes, and a postal card to J. Dongall & Sons. I have been sick all day. F. made a sled roller. F & I trimmed a load of deals tonight

Wednesday, March 8th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudless. Chandler went out again with a load of Deals. He got a barrel of flour for Ben Wagner. F. & I have been trimming lumber here in the road all day. Geo. Blackadar and Tom Wilson were here to dinner. Wilson is canvassing for "Life of Garfield".

160.43

Thursday, March 9th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine this morning, but clouded up, and is snowing tonight. F. clearing roads back of the lake. I have been sick, and doing nothing. I dressed out some stuff for a wheel. Chandler has been out again today with a load of Deals. White's old horse, Tom, died today. The report of his sudden death aroused to life a thousand slumbering memories; for he is associated in my mind with remembrances of many incidents of my boy-hood. His age is about twenty seven. James Edward purchased him from Jacob Green about the year 1865. When he was in the vicinity of nine years of age. My first equestrian feats were performed on his back. I was about twelve years old, when I first became acquainted with him. He was then a respectable looking beast. We had a young mare at the time, but she was illy broken, and young and venturesome though I was, I felt that it would be better to rejoice in the possession of whale bones than to risk my precious carcass on the back of the fractious young horse: so when "Old Tom" took up his abode in this settlement, I speedily made his acquaintance and many a ride I have enjoyed at his expense.

Friday, March 10th, 1882

W. N.W. Storm turned to rain during the night– foggy this forenoon – snow and rain this afternoon. F & Chandler hauled some firewood. I did some chores around.

Saturday, March 11th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. A.M. Chandler starting lumber from Wagner's mill. F. choring around. P.M. Chandler and Fanny went to a party up to B. Wagner's. F. trimmed some lumber and hauled down a load of lumber. I have the greater part of the day been engaged in overhauling my journal and getting from them an account of Dan's dealings with us for the past year or two. My health very poor.

Sunday, March 12th, 1882

W. W. Fine and spring like. I have suffered terribly today with neuralgia in my head. I am in a very low state of health in other aspects. I have not been able to do a day's work for a long time.

Monday, March 13th, 1882

W. S.E. Foggy and warm all day. Father and Chandler began logging back of the lake. They broke their road and hauled about nine or ten logs. I have kept the house all day. I am better than I was yesterday, but I am in a miserable condition. Dan has done quite a business trading and selling today. He traded his mare with Gus McCauly for a pair of steers, and sold the other horse to Will Cosman. Waity is here tonight.

161-43

Tuesday, March 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy, squally and quite cold. F & C— logging. I am getting better and hope soon to get out again. I have been writing all day. Roxy and I have been scrapping again this evening. Harris is here tonight. I am taking "popples" bitters.

163-43

Wednesday, March 15th, 1882

W. N. Clear and cold. F. C– & I logging. We have got forty seven on the lake now. I have had a hard day of it. Harold and Leslie went to bed together tonight in the little crib for the first. Roxy and I have just been up with a candle to see how they were getting along. They were both asleep & how cunning they lay! Father got an account tonight from Edward John, to the amount of sixty dollars. Times look blue, but I am in hopes that we will get through them.

Thursday, March 16th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudless – quite cold. Looking like a storm tonight. F. Chandler & I logging – hauled 16 today.

Friday, March 17th, 1882

W. N.E. Snowing awhile in the morning – Looking like a stormy day, so we did not go in the woods. Chandler hauled a couple of loads from W's mill. We trimmed a lot of lumber &c.

Saturday, March 18th, 1882

W. N.E. Blowing a gale and storming terribly. F. Chandler & I logging. We have had a miserable day of it. I do not think I ever worked in the woods in a worse storm. We talked of “knocking off” at noon, but thought it would look too chicken-hearted, so stuck to it till night. We hauled 17 logs. We have hauled 80 altogether.

Sunday, March 19th, 1882

W. N.W. Drizzling rain the greater part of the day. All of us home. Will Cosman and Harris here this afternoon and to tea (They are about all the company We have had this Winter)

165-43

Monday, March 20th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudless. Father C- and I logging. Mother has been down to Annie's all day.

165-45

Tuesday, March 21st, 1882

W. N.W. Quite fine and cold. Looking like a snow storm tonight. Father and Chandler finished logging – hauled 110. WH Sabean and I began sawing our hardwood logs.

Wednesday, March 22nd, 1882

W. N.E. Snowing till noon. Cloudy till night. W.H.S, Judson, and I sawing. I went out with them. I have a subscription paper which I wished to circulate. A.M. F & Chandler hauling wood. P.M. Chandler started a load out the road to go out with tomorrow. Mother had a quilting

170-46

Thursday, March 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Clear. Chandler went out with a load. Judson & I sawing. Father is laid up again with his stomach out of order. Alf took out to a load today for us to Geo. Taylor's

170-48

Friday, March 24th, 1882

W. N.W. Snow squalls all day W.H. & I sawing. Chandler & Judson starting out hardwood. Mr. Spencer preached on at the school house tonight and came here at the close of his meeting. None of us were out.

Saturday, March 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudless and cold. Chandler and W.H.S. each went out with a load of hardwood. Judson & I sawing. Judson got his hand badly cut on the buck saw. Roxy spent the afternoon at Annie's. We both took tea there and spent part of the evening. Peter and his wife came down here tonight and made a raid on Alf and Chandler for slanderous stories they are said to have reported.

Chattie has gone down the River for a fortnight, and Alf has taken lodgings here. The minister went away this afternoon

173-48

Sunday, March 26th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but cold. Dan, Annie and Scot spent the day here. Father has been quite sick but is some better. Roxy has been ailing for some time, and tonight I have written a note to go to the doctor concerning her

180-48

Monday, March 27th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy and soft all day Began raining tonight. We have had a cold, steady March, and think from appearances we are to have a “regular breakup”. W.H. & I sawing. Chandler went out with a load of Deals and got a barrel of meal. Waity is here tonight. Sam McCormick has sawn in the mill two nights – sawed 1926 ft. I heard a robin this morning.

181-48

Tuesday, March 28th, 1882

W. S.W. Rained all night, and till almost night again. Fine & spring-like tonight. W.H. Sabine & I sawing. F. is unable to get out to do anything yet. He ground a newly drawn out axe and made a handle for an axe.

183-48

Wednesday, March 29th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine, but quite cold. W.H. Sabine and I sawing. Chandler and David Porter starting out lumber. Father went to Weymouth today. He went out with Harris Cosman. He is not coming home till tomorrow.

183-50

Thursday, March 30th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy all day, but quite mild. WH Sabine & I sawing. We had quite an adventure with a moose. Chandler and Alf went out with each a load of our hardwood. Father got home from Weymouth tonight

183-53

Friday, March 31st, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. W.H.S & I sawing. We finished our hardwood today, and got it all started from the mill. We had 9443 – average about 118 per log. Chandler started a load out to the “rocky hill” this forenoon, & then

finished hauling from the mill. F. is not able to do anything yet.

Saturday, April 1st, 1882

W. W. Fine this morning, but clouded up and snowing tonight. Chandler went out with a load of hardwood. John Godat took out a load too. I began sawing Basil Amero's logs. He has about forty-five, and it will take the greater part of next week to complete the job. I have worked hard today and I am very tired tonight. Mother is sick – has been so for a considerable time.

Sunday, April 2nd, 1882

W. S.E. Rained some this forenoon – cold tonight. All of us at home. Harris C. here to tea. Judson here this evening, and is going to stop all night. Mother is a little better. Henry W Longfellow, America's greatest poet, is dead! He has not lingered long behind his brother poet, William C. Bryant. All the world will mourn his departure. He is scarcely been out of my mind for a moment since I heard of his death; and many of his soul-stirring lines seem now invested with tenfold beauty.

“Lives of great men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Foot-prints on the sand of time”.

His life has proven this and also that—

“Our hearts though still and brave
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave”.

I feel a debt of gratitude owing to him which can never be repaid.

How many times my soul has been enraptured by the melody of his songs, and felt my desires lifted above the coarse, base, grovelling thing of sense to the regions of the most beautiful and sublime ideality.

I will recollect my emotions on first reading a poem by Longfellow one night, beginning—

“I heard the trailing garments of the night
Sweep through her marble halls” &c.

It was it was on a calm sweet September evening
“When life and love and hope were at their noon”.

How the music still rings adown the “corridors of time”, as I gaze back through shattered years.

I feel like my life has been rendered brighter, happier, and better through the instrumentality of his genius.

But there are cold-blooded fools who will read or hear of his death with calm indifference, and perhaps with pleasure. Their harsh, brutal natures were never thrilled by the magic touch of song, and when they behold others enjoying what is beyond their comprehensions, they experience a feeling of jealous hatred toward them and also towards the source of their gratification.

184-53

Monday, April 3rd, 1882

W. N. Cloudy this morning, but cleared away beautifully – quite cold. Judson stopped here last night and went to the mill with me this morning. We crossed the lakes which are still solid. Alf and Chandler each went out with a load of hard wood. W.H Sabine's teams went two and took all the stuff out. We have made quite a quick job of it. It has been – or will be tomorrow, a fortnight since we began sawing our hard wood. Harris Cosman began working here today. He is cutting cord wood for us on the John Edd land. F. is not able to do anything much yet. Mother is about the same. Dan is here this evening

185-53

Tuesday, April 4th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy and windy – raining tonight. I have been sawing. A.M. F & A put logs on Wagner's roll-way. Harris C- and Chandler cutting cord wood.

Wednesday, April 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. Harris and Chandler cutting cord wood. Father working around. I have been sawing. Jesse Cosman and Eugenie are here this evening.

Thursday, April 6th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and beautiful, but cold. It has scarcely thawed a bit today. The snow is deep in the woods yet, but outside it is about all off. I have been sawing. Harris cutting cord wood. F working in the shop making a “beatle” &c. Chandler went out with a load of refuse pine boards for Blackadar's.

Friday, April 7th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy – snowing all day. Harris cutting cord wood. F & Chandler cutting in the forenoon. P.M. They put logs on Wagner's rollway. I have been sawing.

186-53

Saturday, April 8th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy, but thawing – all the new snow off. Harris cutting cordwood. F. Went out with a load to Campbell's – got a bbl of herring. Chandler and I finished sawing Basils' logs I have sawn 5704 feet. Roxy spent part of last, in company with some old ladies, at Charlie Cosman's residence. The object of their visit need not be stated. Roxy got a letter tonight from her mother saying that her grandmother Saxon died last Sunday. We got a letter tonight from Geo. Holmes. He says that Annie Specht is married at last. I got a magazine tonight from P.W. Zeigler & Co.– “The People's Magazine”. Fanny has been staying at Annie's for several days. Annie is laid up with a gathering on her hand. Gavil was here today to dinner.

187-53

Sunday, April 9th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and Spring-like. Father and Dan went to Tusket to meeting. Mother went down to stop with Annie awhile. Roxy and I have spent the day alone. Alf and Chattie came home tonight. They got tea here.

189-57

Monday, April 10th, 1882

W. W. Fine. F & I shoemaking. Chandler went out with a load of boards to Edward John. He took 1050 ft @ \$7.50 and 24 ft refuse & \$5.00.

Harris cutting cord wood. I am going up the Bay with Dan tomorrow. F. got a Bbl of flour last Saturday.

189-60

Tuesday, April 11th, 1882

W. N.E. Began snowing in the night and continued all day. I went down to Dan's this morning to see if he was going up the Bay, but he thought the storm too bad, so I came home and spent the remainder of the day in mending old shoes. This forenoon F & C – put logs on B.W's roll way. Harris worked here this afternoon. Roxy went up to see Janey C – tonight.

189-63

Wednesday, April 12th, 1882

W. W. Quite fine. Dan & I went up the Bay. F. H & C – cutting cord wood. We got up there about Two O'clock. I went up to Uncle John's where I stopped till after tea. My business was to ask him to loan us an amt. of money to assist us in starting our nursery. Dan & I stopped at Mrs. Rings.

189-68

Thursday, April 13th, 1882

W. S.W. Blowing heavily and raw. Dan & I spent the forenoon and took dinner at Uncle John's, after which we started for home where we safely arrived about dark. Cornelia Ring came down with us. I got two little slates for our little boys at Campbell's. Chris. Specht is dead. He died three or four weeks ago.

189-73

Friday, April 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and Spring-like – Harris & Chandler cutting cord wood all day. F. cut in the forenoon and I chopped in the afternoon. Our little Leslie was taken sick at noon today. He has a fever and no appetite. He is real sick tonight. Oh! How I hope this little darling will soon be well again. xxx

Saturday, April 15th, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious Spring day. A.M. F & Chandler finished putting our logs on B.W's rollway. They chopped cordwood in the afternoon. Harris & I cutting all day.

Sunday, April 16th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful, fine day. Cornelia Ring spent the day here. Harris Cosman was here to Tea. They are courting all they know. Dear little Leslie was dreadful sick yesterday. We sent out yesterday and got some medicine for him. He was very sick this morning, but seems to be better tonight. Oh! I so hope that he may soon recover. Old John McAlpine is very sick. They do not expect him to live

192-73

Monday, April 17th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and warm. F. went over to James McAlpine's and got half a ton of hay. H. C. & I cutting cordwood. Willie White spent the day here. It is the first time he has been here since his hurt. Waity is here tonight. Little Leslie is getting better, and will soon be well again.

195-73

Tuesday, April 18th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but quite cold. Cutting cordwood again. This afternoon, Harris went out to see about engaging for sailor with Hanford Outhouse. He is home again, and did not make any bargain. Old Jane made soap for Mother today. Leslie is getting real smart again.

198-73

Wednesday, April 19th, 1882

W. S.E. Quite fine till towards night when dark clouds obscured the sky & portended a coming storm. F. went over to the McAlpine's and got another half ton of hay. Harris, Chandler & I chopping cordwood. Leslie is well again as ever. Mr. Lavers of Yarmouth is dead; he died on the first day of March.

198-74

Thursday, April 20th, 1882

W. S.E. Rained heavily all night & till noon – foggy till night. Harris & Chandler chopping. F. went to the mill to see to the booms. I mended Leslie's shoes, and began a pair for Harold.

Friday, April 21st, 1882

W. N.W. Foggy, but very warm. I finished Harold shoes at noon. Harris and Chandler chopped this forenoon. Harris finish his half month at noon and went home. F. C & I chopped till night. Willie White was here to dinner. Mother and Roxie are mat-making.

199-74

Saturday, April 22nd, 1882

W. N.W. The ground white with snow this morning – a cold miserable day. F. C. & I chopping.

Sunday, April 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Cold and cloudy. This afternoon Roxy and I with Harris, Cornelia and Dan went out to see Capit White. He is very low with consumption. Scot has been here all day. Harold is getting a bad cold.

201-74

Monday, April 24th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy with snow squalls – cold and unseasonable. F. C & I chopping. Chandler the peddler is here tonight. We got our mail tonight. Roxie had a letter from Hittie – and Father a couple of postal cards from Nurserymen from whom he had ordered stock to be delivered this Spring. Harold has got a bad cough. I hope he will soon get over it.

202-74

Roxy & Mother got their boots from Blackadar's tonight. They are splendid and Mother and Roxie are delighted with them.

Tuesday, April 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but quite windy & cold. F. C & I cutting cord wood. Peddler Chandler stopped here last night, and was here to dinner today. Harold's cold is a little better today. Chandler tells us that he is suffering from "kidney complaint", and is going to visit the "Invalids Hotel" of Buffalo to consult the faculty of that institution in reference to the state of his health. No blame to him! I only wish that I could go. I am in a far worse condition today than he is, although I work hard, and he does not because he says he is not able. He will live many years after I am dead and forgotten. I know perfectly well the condition I am in and if I do not have medical aid soon, I will be taken down one of these days and not get up again. I am well aware that many persons think I make a "worse time" than necessary. Perhaps I do, for I suppose that any "time" at all is unnecessary, but who can suffer from day to day without complaining. But it is not the suffering – the actual pain – that constitutes the burden of misery, but the consciousness that one is unable to do his duty – that, while he is called a man, mingling with his fellow beings, engaging in the same pursuits of toil and pleasure, he cannot accomplish or enjoy what others can. His failures are not attributed, as they should be, to his debilitated faculties, but to inferiority of being, by nature, indifference, lack of ambition, energy, talent, tact &c. How little do they know how painfully conscious he is of his inability to cope with his fellow being in the pursuits of life – the struggles for wealth, fame, position – anything and everything for which we live and act, and suffer. It is these torturing convictions that make life to me a burden and a failure – not the actual physical pain.

204-74

Wednesday, April 26th, 1882

W. W. Fine and Spring-like. F & I chopping. Chandler went out with a stick of ton-timber for Jos. Porter, and he (Porter) took a load of grain down to Jones' mill for us. Roxy, Cornelia and Leslie spent the afternoon up to Sarah's. Waity is here tonight. Harold's cough is better.

205-75

Thursday, April 27th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and warm this morning, but clouded up and looking like a storm tonight. F. C & I chopping. Mother and Roxy are "cleaning house".

208-75

Friday, April 28th, 1882

W. N.E. Snowing and blowing all day. A.M. We did nothing. P.M. We started out wood.

Saturday, April 29th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowing all day again, but melting as fast as it fell. Starting out wood again. Tonight I went out to W.H.S's to hear the results of our hard-wood. I found that he got \$87.00 out of it clear – He gave me \$40 for my share. I got an account from Campbell today. I owe him \$19-18. Charlton Prime came here tonight.

209-75

Sunday, April 30th, 1882

W. S.E. Raining heavily all day. I spent the day at W.H.S's, and came home tonight.

212-78

Monday, May 1st, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F. chopping. Chandler & I Starting out wood. Charlton Prime has been here all day. Cornelia Ring was here tonight. Alf & Harris have been out to Ray's today to see about "buying a farm!!!!"

215-78

Tuesday, May 2nd, 1882

W. S. Fine, warm and beautiful till noon when it clouded up suddenly. Heavy showers of rain fell accompanied with thunder. After a while the wind shifted to the north blowing a gale with snow and cold – strange weather this! We finished starting at our wood today – 87 loads, about 25 cords – started out some coal-pit wood, and a lot of fence poles. Harris Cosman worked for us today. Our little boys are getting more "precious" every day. Harold talks constantly about the "Good Man", heaven and about dying. His baby notions of heaven and dying are beautiful and very affecting. Today as I was sitting reading he came to me and said "When little Hally dies and goes to the "Good Man" he is going to take his little cart and a little box and all his little

play things. I could not suppress tears while listening to his pretty little talk. How little they know of this life of sin and temptation that may have to be passed before they "go to live with the Good Man up among the stars". O darling babies! How my inmost soul yearns for you. How often I pour out my soul to God that he may guide your little feet in the ways of holiness, and give me wisdom to train you in the ways of virtue. And I trust my prayers will not have been in vain. Dear little children, if it should be that you should read these lines after I am dead and gone, O then remember how your Papa loved you, and earnestly he prayed that you might be good children, and grow up to be good and useful man. You never can know how much I love you! I did not know that human love could be so strong until you were enshrined within my affections. Charlton Prime went home this morning. Mother and Roxy are "cleaning house"; they have got Hetty Robart helping them.

216-78

Wednesday, May 3rd, 1882

W. N.W. Clear, windy and cold. A.M. Finished starting poles (Had 146 in all) P.M. Harris & I chopping and F. & Chandler put some hemlock logs on B. Wagner's rollway and piled some lumber he has been sawing for us. It froze last night and still froze hard again tonight. Strange Spring weather this! The snow in the woods is two feet deep in places yet. On the first day of May I saw snow banks in the field, and dare say there is snow there yet. I have been sick for two or three days and scarcely able to get out.

Thursday, May 4th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F. & Harris finished chopping the "John Ed" piece. Chandler & I began ploughing the Nursery ground. Ralph Waldo Emerson, the American essayist and poet, died last week aged seventy nine. Scot was here to tea tonight. The strawberry plants ordered last fall were delivered today. Harris finished tonight

217-78

Friday, May 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy & cold. Father began putting up a coal-pit. Chandler & I finished ploughing the Nursery ground & began breaking up the sword on the piece began last Spring. Mr. Spencer came here today – was here to dinner and preached here tonight from a text in Timothy (I forget the chapter & verse.

218-78

Saturday, May 6th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. Mr. Spencer stayed here last night and went away this morning. A.M. I have been "sick abed" P.M. Chandler & I ploughed. F & Alf finished the coal-pit.

219-78

Sunday, May 7th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. Mother & Father have been down to Dan's. Cornelia was here to dinner. Dan & Jerry O'Connor were here this afternoon. Roxy, Fanny, Harold, Leslie & I took a stroll to the Lake, and to Porter's "burnt land" pasture to look for May-flowers. Harold has a bad cold.

220-81

Monday, May 8th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and Spring-like. Chandler & I finished ploughing up the "sod" ground. F. picked up stones on the last year's barley-"piece". Dick Robart helped him. Dick worked today to pay for a calf we let him have. W.H. Sabine & Judson were here to dinner. Capit White died last night. He is thirty years old. Darwin, the great scientist and sceptic, is dead, I see by the last papers. He originated the idea that the human species sprang from monkeys. He probably knows something of it by this time.

222-81

Tuesday, May 9th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy this morning looking like rain, but cleared off gloriously and has been one of the most lovely days I ever spent. Father went to Weymouth today with a load of boards to Campbell's – got a bbl of meal, some rice, nails &c. &c. Chandler & I began pitching over the manure pile. Roxy, together with several goodly dames were summoned down to Annie's today. Roxy came home tonight – matters not come to a climax.

Justine Godat is very sick. Johnny has left him and gone off on his own hook. Been Swift is home now from his first trip to sea. A little boys are old men now. How fast time goes!

222-82

Wednesday, May 10th, 1882

W. N.E. F. & Alf. rafting logs on bear lake. Chandler & I have been spreading manure on our Nursery ground. Mother has been down to Annie's this afternoon.

Dan's household has been blest by another addition in the shape of a little girl. Capit White was buried today. Roxy got a letter from her mother. Scot has been here all day: he stopped here last night.

224-83

Thursday, May 11th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine but windy and cold. F. and Harris Cosman rafting logs. I have been spreading manure on my Nursery ground. This afternoon Chandler went to the Bridge to get himself some things. Sears Mullen was here to dinner today. He is delivering trees for Stone & Wellington.

224-83

Friday, May 12th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine and warm – the woods full of fire and the air full

of smoke. F. & Harris rafting logs – finished. I have been spreading manure on our nursery ground. Chandler pitched the compost from under the stable. Mother & Roxy have working in the garden. Roxy and Harold went down to Annie's this morning to see the baby. Scot has been around here all day

226-83

Saturday, May 13th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy all day and looking like rain. A.M. I finished spreading the manure in my Nursery ground. I have put 36 loads on it. P.M. I harrowed it and hauled off a couple of loads of stone. Chandler has been doing chores. F has been helping Alf mend some mill irons, and fix the mill. I mailed a letter to Uncle John today concerning some money. I also mailed a Postal card to Halifax for some papers.

Sunday, May 14th, 1882

W. N.E. Rained heavily all night. Cloudy and gloomy all day. Roxy and Leslie have been down to Annie's. I went tonight and met them. Raining again tonight.

226-85

Monday, May 15th, 1882

W. N.E. Rained all night, and all day. F cleaned out the cellar & carried up a lot of potatoes for seed. Chandler harrowed the "sod" ground where we are to plant. I made Roxy a flower box, and spent the rest of the day on a wheel-barrow wheel.

Tuesday, May 16th, 1882

W. W. Foggy this morning, but soon cleared away, and the remainder of the day has been beautiful. F. drew the coal-pit today, and put up another one out of the brands. Chandler and I have been cross-plowing our potato ground. Some darky came here today with smelts. William Haines came in and took Gret Wagner home with him. Ben Swift has gone away to sea again.

Wednesday, May 17th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine, but windy & raw. Chandler & I finished cross-ploughing our potato ground and harrowed it. Father grafting some apple-trees. He is grafting the Clough trees. The apples they bear are good for nothing.

Thursday, May 18th, 1882

~~Wednesday~~ (Roxy is talking so I do not know what I am doing).

W. N.E. Cloudy with an occasional shower. F. cutting seed. Chandler planting. I have been hauling out manure. The ground is frozen in many of the cradle hills. The weather is cold yet The ground froze last night quite hard. I got a letter tonight from Uncle John. Also a lot of papers from Halifax

Friday, May 19th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and cold. Chandler & F. planting. I have been hauling out manure. Nothing of note occurred. Leslie has got a gathering on his hand, but it is getting better.

Saturday, May 20th, 1882

W. N.W. Foggy till noon, then cleared off. Chandler planting A.M. F & I went to the mill with two teams and hauled home two loads of manure. P.M. I put them out. F. went to Tusket. There is a great excitement in Ireland now, in fact over the whole civilized world, on account of the murder of Cavendish & Burke, Chief and under Secretaries for Ireland.

226-86

Sunday, May 21st, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy and showery all day. This forenoon Roxy, Harold and I went down in the woods and got some May-flowers. It is a very gloomy day.

WH Sabine came here tonight & brought a Postal card from Mr. Price saying he would be here on the first of the week to help put in our Nursery. WH.S- stayed to tea, after which Roxy and I went with him down to the corner

227-89

Monday, May 22nd, 1882

W. N. Quite fine. Chandler & I hauled off the stone from and begin ploughing, or rather cross ploughing our nursery ground. F. came home from Tusket tonight.

227-91

Tuesday, May 23rd, 1882

W. N.E. Fine in the morning but clouded up and raining tonight. This morning I went out to WH Sabian's to send out by him for some things. He is going out today for the "pips". After coming home, I went down to see Will Cosman about coming to help us in the nursery. P.M. I went up the road gathering up ashes I got three barrels. After coming home I spread them with four and a half barrels more on the nursery ground. I have put about nine barrels of ashes on the ground. F & Chandler finished cross plowing the ground. Mr. Price game tonight.

Wednesday, May 24th, 1882

W. S.E. Rained all night. Foggy all day. We intended to have begun planting pips today, but the weather is unfavorable. I made a "dibble" and a "marker" which took me the greater part of the day. A.M. F & Chandler cross-ploughed a strip on our potato "sod". P.M. Chandler harrowing on the nursery ground and hauling off stones. Mr. Price here all day Aunt Sarah here to tea. Old Mr. James McAlpine died yesterday! He has been sick but a few days.

231-91

Thursday, May 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. We begin putting trees on our nursery today. The following are the hands who were engaged in the work: – Mr. Price (overseer) WH Sabine, Judson Sabean. Will Cosman. Alf Sabean, Chandler, F. & I. We made a very good beginning. We soon get our hands into “dibbling” and I like the work. McKay the head clerk of White & Culbert, came here this afternoon with Randolph Payson. We paid McKay \$100.00. He and Payson stayed to tea.

233-91

Friday, May 26th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. All hands “dibbling”. The following are the hands engaged:
Mr. Price. W.H.S– Judson. Harris Cosman. Will Cosman. Alf Sabean F & I. Chandler dressed potatoes for Alf in exchange for his services.

Saturday, May 27th, 1882

W. S.W. Quite fine, but looking like rain. “Dibbling” again – finished our ground. The following were engaged: Price, W.H.S. Judson S—. Harris Cosman. John Edd W— Alf. F– & I. Chandler went to Weymouth with a load of Deals.

Sunday, May 28th, 1882

W. S.E. Showery all day. All of us home. Cornelia Ring spent the day here. Harris Cosman was here in the afternoon & to tea. I have spent the day in reading and sleeping. I am so lame from the unnatural position I was obliged to assume at the dibbling business last week that I can scarcely move. I see by the papers that James Vick the great Rochester florist has lately died.

236-91

Monday, May 29th, 1882

W. S.W. Rained heavily the greater part of the day – fine tonight. This afternoon F & I made a couple of “dibbles”. Chandler hauled two loads of lumber from Wagner's mill. P.M. I finished my wheel-barrow wheel & made the side pieces. I also set out some apple trees. Chandler went trouting. Alf & Chattie went down the River Saturday and came home this morning.

Tuesday, May 30th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. Father, Harris Cosman & I went to W.H.S's this morning to begin planting pips on the other nursery. We made a very good beginning Chandler worked at the planting today.

Wednesday, May 31st, 1882

Fine again. F & I at W.H.S's at work at the nursery. Annie

spent the day up here. She had her little baby with her for the first time. She has named it Lottie Rebecca. Chandler hauling lumber from Wagner's mill

241-91

Thursday, June 1st, 1882

W. S. Cloudy. Began raining about noon, and continued heavily through the afternoon. We finished the nursery at W.H.S's at noon, and I got home in the afternoon soaked to the hide. F. did not come home tonight. This is the first day of June, but a “queer old first of June”. There is snow in the woods yet, the buds on the trees only just beginning to swell, the ground scarcely green and everything equally backward. Annie stayed here last night & went home this morning.

242-92

Friday, June 2nd, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful. F. Came home from W.H.S's this morning. He has been mending fences and choring around all day. Chandler and I have been ploughing, harrowing, hauling manure & planting today. Roxy and mother have been white washing. Alf and I are talking of going away to Lunenburg canvassing this Summer. I do not know for certain yet whether we will go or not. There seems to be a good opening.

Saturday, June 3rd, 1882

W. S.W. Quite fine. F. sheared the sheep. A.M. Chandler & I scraped up the remains of the manure pile's. P.M. We hauled out manure and planted. Roxy went to Weymouth today with Charles Cosman & Harris. Chandler got lost in the woods tonight while looking for the cows. He turned up all right.

Sunday, June 4th, 1882

W. S. Cloudy till noon when a terrible storm of rain, thunder and lightning began which continued with fury till night. Roxy and I went to Tusket to meeting with Harris Cosman and Cornelia Ring. Meeting was most out when we got there. We went down to Sears Mullen's to dinner, after which we returned to the afternoon meeting, and then came home. F. was there too. He did not come home tonight. Text this afternoon was Hebrews 11th & 5th.

242-96

Monday, June 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy and misty all day. John Chandler went away this morning for good. Father did not get home from Tusket till tonight. I have been hauling out manure. We are not doing planting yet. The woods are beginning to show some signs of green. There are no blossoms yet on the cherry trees, and only now and then a bilberry coming out in bloom.

242-98

Tuesday, June 6th, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious day. A soft wind breathed over the fields

and woods and all nature is beautiful. I finished hauling out the manure for potatoes. F. planting. I have hauled out forty two loads for potatoes this Spring.

Wednesday, June 7th, 1882

Wind S.W. Fine. Father & I finished planting. We have planted about seven and a half thousand. Mother and Harold spent the day down to Annie's. One of David Mullen's boys was here to dinner. He is around selling pigs.

243-100

Thursday, June 8th, 1882

W. S.W. Beautiful day again. The woods are getting quite green now, and a few blossoms are making their appearance on the cherry trees. F. began sawing. I hauled out three loads of manure for beans, and planted it. This afternoon I went to the river trouting. I caught eleven. I mailed a letter to the firm of Stone & Wellington (nurserymen) and a Postal card to Mr. Price. Mother has been visiting down to John Edd's this afternoon.

243-101

Friday, June 9th, 1882

W. S.W. Thunder showers and sunshine. F. sawing. A.M. I laid in bed. P.M. I made some rows for vegetables, and planted some pole beans. I am almost dead from kidney difficulties. My back is in a dreadful state. It hurts me so badly that I can scarcely keep one position a single minute. I am getting a cold too, and altogether am about "on the lift". I got a letter this morning from Aunt Alice. Politics & elections are all the talk now.

Saturday, June 10th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine morning. I usually make my journal entries in the evening just before going to bed, and while yet the events of the day are fresh before my mind. But this morning I am able to do anything, and so drifted into my room where on the table lies my diary, ink, pen, and the few works which I use for frequent reference. Fanny McNeil has ran away this morning, or, at least we suppose, as she has mysteriously disappeared. She has been threatening for a considerable time past, but I thought she had not courage for the undertaking; but she has gone – gone in her old dirty working clothes. Poor child! If ever I pitied anyone, it is her. She is fatherless, and worse than motherless. She has inherited many of her mother's bad qualities, but I think with proper training she might have outgrown many of her bad propensities. But she has been badly managed with. Mother (I do not wish to speak ill of her) is not fit to have charge of children – other people's children I mean. She has many fine qualities, but her health is broken down, her nervous system shattered. From my observations on human Nature I think I have discovered a law. I do not know whether or not it would stand the test of phrenology, but it is this: when a warm nervous temperament, with

sensitiveness, delicacy, taste, refinement, love for the beautiful, order, agreeableness, benevolence &c, becomes perverted, outraged, abnormal &c; the possessor, especially if a female, changes from the highest form of human excellence to the most disagreeable, irritable character that can be conceived of. Now, Mother has naturally a fine organization, but ill health, trouble and perplexities have rendered her extremely irritable, and impatient so that now she is not fit to have charge of a child.

Fanny was a bad child, but what I have seen of the results of Father and Mother's method of discipline exemplified in her management have done much to strengthen my convictions that beating, scolding and ill-treatment generally, will make a "good child bad and a bad one worse". I flatter myself that under my system of training Fanny could have been made a far different and better child; and how often I have wished that it could be possible for me to have her solely under my control, as she was when she came here, for the same space of time that she has been under mother's tuition, just to see what I could do with her. I know she was a hard case, but I firmly believe that skillful and rational treatment would have effected wonders in her case.

Every law of nature, and every dictate of reason and common sense have been ignored in the management of that child. I do not feel to blame mother greatly – she truly has had a trial, but I pity all persons who hold, and attempt to enforce such principles in the government of children, as well as the poor victims of such ignorance and time-honored bigotry. I hold that love and esteem are the golden sceptre of government, especially of children. Mother conducted herself in such a manner that I know Fanny hated her worse than the old "Arch adversary" himself. She never spoke a kind word to her and she heard nothing but jawing from morning till night. Her (Fanny's) conduct was trying, I admit, but when the child did a thing good, she should, in my opinion, been praised. This would have given her courage and ambition. It is not human to accomplish anything without an object – without hope of reward; & especially in children is this disposition strong; and praise is often the only value they set on their doings. We have two little boys, and God knows I feel weightily the responsibility. In this house there are so many adverse influences at work that I cannot do by the little boys as I would, and yet every day I reproach myself for not doing my duty by them, for not carrying out to the letter my convictions as to the proper manner in which they should be dealt with. I often speak unkind to them but never without noticing the bad effect. If they do not turn out well it will not be owing to my any defect in the system of training, but rather to neglect in a rigid administration.

But Fanny is gone. I hope she will turn up all right. And I hope her remembrances of her stay here will be mingled with an impression that I sympathized with and pitied her fatherless & friendless condition. (Saturday evening) we have heard from Fanny. She is at Asa Porters. I went out to Jos. Porters after dinner to look for her, but she has gone. F. sawing. I planted a lot of seeds today, and trimmed a thousand feet of Deals.

Sunday, June 11th, 1882

W. Variable – Cloudy till towards night when it cleared up beautifully. Nothing of importance transpired. This afternoon Roxy went down to Asa Porters and brought Fanny home. She has scarcely landed before mother gave her another “blessing”. Tonight Roxy and I took a walk down in the field. It is a glorious evening. Mr. James McAlpine’s funeral sermon was preached today. Lucy McNeill, one of uncle Neill’s girls, has been married lately to a man by name of Pine, at the Island. I have been engaged in writing a letter to Aunt Alice today.

244-101

Monday, June 12th, 1882

W. N.W. Cool and beautiful. F. sawing. I sowed and harrowed a piece of oats, and trimmed a load of boards. The cherry trees are in full bloom.

Tuesday, June 13th, 1882

W. W. Fine and warm. Father went to the Cove with a load of spruce boards, and got a barrel of flour. Mother spent the day at Aunt Sarah’s. She did not come home tonight. I made a waggon seat for Will Cosman. Harold and Leslie have got fearful colds. I am very unwell. General Garibaldi is dead. He died on the second day of June. Nomination day in Digby.

244-103

Wednesday, June 14th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and warm. F. And I have been doing a few chores around. We piled a and burned a lot of bushes in the pasture. We hauled a lot of poles to mend a piece of fence that we got burnt. I mailed a letter to Aunt Alice. Roxy got a letter from her mother. Mother came home this morning. Charlie Van Blarcum is married to a Miss Wyman.

244-104

Thursday, June 15th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F. sawing. I went up the Bay. I walked to Weymouth and went from there on the cars. I got dinner at Mr. Blin’s, after which I went to Uncle John’s. He and Aunt Alice were away from home, so I got tea at Geo McNeill’s, and then went down to Mrs. Rings.

244-106

Friday, June 16th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine this morning, but about ten Oclock there came up one of the most terrible thunder storms I ever saw. About eight telegraph posts were struck up the Bay. I spent the forenoon at Uncle John’s, got my dinner there (dined with the hon. Mr. Robichau. Uncle John let me have \$60.00 for which I gave him a Joint Note. This afternoon I went down to Mrs. Rings – helped Ethel make pitch-pole fence around his burnt land. Yesterday and today I have been very unwell. F. went out with a load of Deals.

244-109

Saturday, June 17th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine again. Ethel Ring got Wm Gavil’s horse & carriage & brought me to Weymouth. I got there about noon. Roxy came there and company with Harris and Cornelia. Cornelia is getting her “things” preparatory to marriage. I went down the river with Harris to get his license. Times are exceedingly warm concerning Elections which is to come off next Tuesday. I came in with Dan Fullerton tonight. We had great fun on the road. F. is not doing much today – not being very well. Mother has been sick abed all day. Harold and Leslie have very bad colds. I paid my bill at Campbell’s \$19.46

244-111

Sunday, June 18th, 1882

W. S. Cloudy all day. All of us at home. Dan & Annie were here this afternoon and to tea Mother is a little better The babies about the same

246-111

Monday, June 19th, 1882

W. S. Rained a shower this morning & cleared up through the day. F & I sawing. I am in a very low state of health. No one can tell what a miserable day I have spent. I could only drag myself around. Mother is better, but Harold is no better – he has a terrible cough. Cornelia has been here all day. Roxy is helping her make her dress. She is going to stay here all the week

248-111

Tuesday, June 20th, 1882

W. S. Rained in the night, and till noon today, when the wind shifted, and tonight it is glorious. I have been sawing. F & Alf, in fact every one in Riverdale, went to the Election. Wade and Vail were the candidates for the Dom. and John S. McNeill, Geo. Taylor, Wm Lent, Robichau, & Doucett for the local. Vail, McNeill & Robichau were the successful ones. F. did not come home tonight.

251-112

Wednesday, June 21st, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious Summer day! The apple trees and liliacs are in full bloom and all nature in her best attire. A.M. I sowed and harrowed in a piece of oats for Alf in the orchard. P.M. I cut some fence poles in the woods by the lake where Will Cosman and I are going to build a line fence. F. came home tonight. He stayed last night at Dan Sabean’s. Harold and Leslie are very sick with colds, particularly Harold. He coughs fearfully nights.

254-114

Thursday, June 22nd, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful Summer day! F hauled a load of slabs from Wagner’s mill for firewood, trimmed some deals &c. Will Cosman and I making line fence. Janey Cosman spent the afternoon here. We sent out today and got some medicine for our little boys.

258-114

Friday, June 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again. Father went out to Campbell's with a load of Deals. A.M. I cut poles for our line fence. P.M. Harris Cosman and making fence. We laid the bottom logs yesterday and today we got it finished about half way up from the lake. Harold was down there with us awhile. He collected a great lot of pine cones, and brought them home with him. He was delighted with them. Harris came here tonight and tried his wedding clothes on. Fanny went away today. Will Cosman took her.

261-114

Saturday, June 24th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful day – but quite warm. F. sawing. I was very sick all night and have kept my bed the greater part of the day. At noon Harris Cosman and Cornelia with Roxy, Harold and Leslie started for up the Bay. They are going to stop at Mr. Spencer's, at Weymouth where Harris and his Cornelia are to be made one. They are then going up the Bay. Roxy is expecting to stop up the Bay a week or more if the babies continue to get better. We got some medicine day before yesterday for them and since that they have been improving. Wm Price came here tonight.

264-115

Sunday, June 25th, 1882

W. S. Rained heavily this forenoon with thunder – Cleared off tonight. I am a little better today. Mother is getting quite “smart” again
Mr. Price has been here all day. I wrote a couple of poems. It is very lonely without Roxy & the little boys; but they will soon be home again.

267-118

Monday, June 26th, 1882

W. N.W. Heavenly weather. F. sawing. I worked a little at my wheel-barrow. Harris Cosman got home tonight. Getting married has not quite finished him. John McAlpine died today. Mrs. Fullerton (Dan's mother) arrived at Annie's today. Mr. Price went away this morning. Before going he fitted me out for canvassing. He gave me a “Plate book”, order book and advanced \$6.00 on my salary, or commissions.

268-121

Tuesday, June 27th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and beautiful again. F. sawing. I worked among my pips, digging out the weeds. Old Jane washed for Mother today. Only five more days and my precious wife and babies will be home again. I forget to say that I got a dear little letter from Roxy yesterday.

268-124

Wednesday, June 28th, 1882

W. W. Fine, but looking like rain. F. sawing. A.M. I made a sort of hand cultivator to work among the pips with; and this

afternoon I have operating with it. As long as it has been since Roxy went away. She and her precious babies will be home again. I don't know how I could endure it if they were to stay away another week.

268-127

Thursday, June 29th, 1882

W. S. Thunder shower this morning – wind shifted – fine till night. A.M. F. mended his boots. P.M. He and Alf shoed the oxen. I have been working at my wheel-barrow all day. Annie and Mrs. Fullerton spent the day here. I got a postal card from Stone & Wellington last night. They want me to sell Nursery Stock for them.

272-130

Friday, June 30th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and coll all day. F. sawing. A.M. I made irons for my wheel-barrow. P.M. Will Cosman & I worked at our line fence. I got a letter today from little Roxy. She writes that she and the little babies are well. I am writing, or going to write, her a letter tonight to send up by Harris tomorrow

272-133

Saturday, July 1st, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy – raining this afternoon. Father went down to Dwight Jone's who is Road inspector, to see about getting some money for the road. Harris went out the Bay this morning and Father went down with him. Chattie, too, went out with Harris. She is going home to stay while Alf goes canvassing. A.M. Will & I finished our line fence. P.M. I finished my wheel-barrow.
Only one more night, and my precious little family will be home again! Alf is putting up here now.

274-136

Sunday, July 2nd, 1882

W. S.E. Rained all night and a greater part of the day. Wind shifted tonight and cleared off.
All hands home all day Nothing of note occurred. I had two Weekly Stars yesterday and today I have had my hands full. Only one day more, and then Roxy and my precious babies will be here again. How slow the time creeps along.

277-139

Monday, July 3rd, 1882

W. N.W. Foggy and cold till noon – fine till night. F. and I working on the road doing our Statute Labour – B. Wagner is Overseer, and the work was done mostly between B.W. & Chas. Cosman's. Alf went down the River tonight. If a canvassing outfit which he is expecting from Yarmouth is at the Office he is going to sell trees. Harris & his bride came home today, and best of all my wife and dear little babies came home too. Manly Wagoner had a timber fall from a cart on him down at the Cove, and nearly killed him.

281-142

Tuesday, July 4th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. A.M. Gus McCauly came with his mare to plough our potatoes, but his mare acted so badly that he had to give it up and go home.

Father then made a pair of baskets for the oxen's noses &c. I painted my wheel-barrow &c.

P.M. F & I ploughed out part of the potatoes. Tonight I prepared a piece of ground and planted some tomatoes. I also hoed some pole beans. Alf came home again tonight; his outfit not coming to hand.

282-142

Wednesday, July 5th, 1882

W. S.E. Blowing heavily with rain. Father and I sawing. We had straw-berries last night for tea, being the first of the season

285-142

Thursday, July 6th, 1882

W. S.E. Showery all day. A.M. I mended Roxy's, Harold's & Leslie's shoes. F. reading. P.M. Father went over to John Nowlan's to see about trading oxen. I prepared ground and planted some cabbages. Cornelia, Janey, Eugenie and Sadie have spent the day here

296-142

Friday, July 7th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. Leonard Cromwell begin work for us today. Father, he & I hoed part of the potatoes – what we had ploughed. We then began weeding in the nursery. Harold says tonight he wishes “Me and papa never had been made. He wants to know who made us, and what we were made out of, and what we were made for. He asks me pretty hard questions – and sometimes I scarcely know how to get around them. He and Leslie roam the cradle-hilly field below the potatoes for straw berries, and it is astonishing what a quantity they will find. I would like to take them where the berries were real thick – just to see the fun. How the little “toads” would “go for them”.

299-142

Saturday, July 8th, 1882

W. S.W. F. Len and I working among the apple-trees. I mail two letters today – one to “World's Dispensary Medical Association”, and one to Stone & Wellington – Nurserymen. I see by today's paper that Gussie Newcomb is married. A “Plate book” accompanied by a letter to me and a five dollar Bill came from Mr. Price.

302-142

Sunday, July 9th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. Father and Mother spent the day down to Annie's. Roxy the babies and I have spent the day at home. W.H. Sabian & Judson came in tonight and stopped to tea.

307-146

Monday, July 10th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. Mr. Spencer with his children and Miss Dimmock spent the day here. They came on a strawberry excursion. We did nothing but help them pick and eat berries. I repaired the pump today. Alf started out timber from the mill for us.

320-146

Tuesday, July 11th, 1882

W. S.W. Foggy the greater part of the day. This morning I took a cow down to Como's for “professional services” as they call it. F & I have been digging among the pips the remainder of the day. Alf starting out lumber for us. He got a letter from Stone & Wellington tonight accompanied by \$5.00. He talks of starting tomorrow. Roxy and Harold went to John Ed's field this afternoon for straw-berries. Little Harold is the greatest berry-picker for his age that I ever saw. He got his little basket heaping full. I said he went with his mother, but I made a mistake – he went with Gamma. They had an encounter with John Edd's hog in the pasture. I daresay little Harold will remember it perhaps after he has grown a man – if he shall live. I forgot last night to record a sad accident that befell little Leslie yesterday afternoon. He was playing with Mr. Spencer's children, and running up and down the path, when he fell down hurting his arm very badly. He screamed so we feared for a time that he had fractured his arm, or, at least, dislocated his ell-bow; but it chanced to be only a bruise. It is very sore and lame today.

325-146

Wednesday, July 12th, 1882

W. S.W. Glorious day. Mother Roxy with Harold and Leslie spent the day down at Annie's. F. and I worked among the pips. Little Leslie's lame arm is better though is badly hurt. Alf started for Weymouth today. If his out-fit is there he is going to begin his canvass.

324-150

Thursday, July 13th, 1882

W. S. Foggy – windy – with an occasional shower. A.M. F & I finished weeding the pips. P.M. We ploughed out some potatoes. Leslie's arm keeps improving. My health is very bad now.

An insurrection has broken out in Egypt, headed by one and Arabi Pasha. It is said that the Sultan is favouring his opporations. Arabi is preparing to blow up the Suez Canal. “The Powers” are not going to allow this. England and France are putting themselves in readiness for war. Guiteau, the Garfield assassin, has been executed protesting to the end his inspiration hobby. Leslie's arm is getting better.

Friday, July 14th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F. & I finished ploughing the potatoes, and hoed the remainder of the day. Annie and Mrs. Fullerton with

Scot and the babies spent the day here. Leslie's arm is about well again.

331-150

Saturday July 15th, 1882

W. W. Fine, and very warm. F. went out with a load of Deals – over eleven hundred. A.M. I finished hoing the potatoes. W.H. Sabean came just before I was done and helped me till noon. We ate our dinner together (Mother, Roxy and the babies were straw berrying) and went up to Peter Wagoner's barn raising. They said that Joe Cosman is to be married tonight

332-150

Sunday, July 16th, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious day. This afternoon F & mother went down to Annie's. Mr. Spencer is having meeting out to Southville tonight and Roxy went out with Harris & Cornelia. Harris and Cornelia were here to tea. I staid at home with our little boys. They went down in the pasture with me for the cows. We had a good time keeping house. In [Eyph] Seymour the British Admiral, has bombarded the fortifications of Arabi Pasha at Alexandria. It took place on the eleventh.

334-152

Monday, July 17th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and very warm. F. began “laying out his road money” on [Aurey's] swamp. I worked with him. Alf & Chattie came home tonight. Annie Sabean came in with them. Alf soon got tired of canvassing. But he is going to try it again for Price.

337-152

Tuesday, July 18th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy all day. F. & I. working on the road – finished. Alf and Chattie with Annie Sabean went out again this morning. Roxy went to Weymouth today and took Mrs. Fullerton out to go home on the train.

340-152

Wednesday, July 19th, 1882

W. S. Foggy and showery all day. A.M. F. hauled up three loads of swamp mud and put in the yard. I hoed on a piece of potatoes we have in the orchard. P.M. F. went up to the mill and got a load of slabs for firewood. I hoed potatoes. Harris Cosman started up for the country today. He's going up there to work through haying.

Thursday, July 20th, 1882

W. S.W. Foggy all day. A.M. F. Shovelled up the cow-yard. I was sick abed. P.M. We ground up our scythes and begin mowing the rough field below the potatoes. Cornelia Cosman spent the afternoon here, and is going to stay all night.

341-152

Friday, July 21st, 1882

W. S.W. Foggy till towards noon then cleared off. F & I mowing all day in the rough field. Cornelia and Roxy went straw-berrying this afternoon. They got a fine lot.

344-152

Saturday, July 22nd, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F & I mowing and raking in the rough field. Mother and Roxy have been straw-berrying again today in John Edd's field. Roxy got a letter tonight from Hittie. F. got a letter from Alf. He says he is coming home to help get the hay. I guess he cannot be doing much at the apple-tree business.

Sunday, July 23rd, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. Dan, Annie Scot and the babies spent the day here. Nothing of importance occurred.

350-152

Monday, July 24th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine till about the middle of the afternoon when a terrible thunder storm came up which lasted till sunset. We finished mowing the rough field, raked some and and got in one load of hay. Alf came home at noon. Abby Ring came here tonight. I have been sick all day and tonight I am worse.

354-152

Tuesday, July 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and very warm. I have been sick abed all day. Father and Alf finished raking the rough field and begin mowing in the orchard. Corneil is here today. She is spinning for Roxy.

360-152

Wednesday, July 26th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. A.M. We mowed in the orchard. P.M. We raked up all that we had mown and hauled in two loads – one from the rough field (being all) and one from the orchard.

I am feeling a great deal better than yesterday, but very weak and unfit for work. I am almost tired to death tonight.

366-152

Little Harold help me spread hay in the orchard today. It is his first attempt at it and he did well. He says he got ahead of papa. I dare say he will remember it all his life.

Thursday, July 27th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F. A. & I mowed all day in the orchard. We got it all mowed. Roxy sent Harold and Leslie down to John Edd's to take home some tea she had borrowed. It is the first time they have ever been sent on an errand. They are pretty good little boys.

372-152

Friday, July 28th, 1882

W. S. Fine till noon – Misty till night. We hauled in one load of hay this morning. We mowed some on the side of the road – raked up the orchard – all get another load &c.

378-152

Saturday, July 29th, 1882

W. S.W. Thunder and rain in the night. Foggy till noon – fine till night and awfully hot. A.M. F. A. & I finished mowing the field by the carriage shed and mowed a little piece below the house. We raked this afternoon.

384-152

Sunday, July 30th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and raw. I have been sick all day with neuralgia. Roxy, Abby and Harold went down to Annie's a little while. John Chandler was here this morning awhile. I was really glad to see him

391-152

Monday, July 31st, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and cool. I spent a terrible night with tooth-ache, and have kept the house the greater part of the . My teeth are better tonight. Alf went to a haying frolic to Aunt Sarah's. F. worked in the hay. Tonight Roxy Cornelia & I helped awhile in the hay. This afternoon I took the little boys down in the field, or rather pasture, and got a few blue-berries.

395-152

Tuesday, August 1st, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again. F. A. I. mowed the little apple tree field by John Edd's this morning. P.M. We hauled in three loads of hay – all from this side of the road. F. & Alf. began mowing down on the hill. Tonight I went down to Dan's tonight's and got our mail. I had some circulars from the "World's Dispensary Medical Association". I have been taken with a sort of "Summer Complaint", and I feel very miserable. As soon as I get a little better from one thing something else comes up.

401-152

Wednesday, August 2nd, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. I have been very sick all night and all day, but I worked some in the hay. I spread the hay in the little apple tree field and helped get in a load tonight. A thunderstorm came up tonight – but not much rain fell.

406-152

Thursday, August 3rd, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious day. I am a little better today, but still very unwell. I worked in the hay the greater part of the day. I did not mow any. We got in two loads of hay tonight. F & Alf have got a large piece mown down over on the hill. Roxy and Abby have been down to Annie's visiting tonight. Dan has sold "Bill" to Old John Weaver today. – One more old horse gone out of the place – "happy riddance!"

411-153

Friday, August 4th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F. A. & I working all day in the hay we got in a load tonight. Abby went home tonight. Will Cosman took her

417-153

Saturday, August 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious day again. We have now had a whole week of the most beautiful haying weather, such as I never saw before. There was a thunder shower during last night, but every appearance of it had vanished before morning. It gave us a little more "opening" and spreading hay to dry, but otherwise did not retard the work any. We hauled up five large loads of hay from the lower field – some of them a full ton. Steven Cornwell – the preacher – is married they say. I am feeling a good deal better now, but it won't last long.

420-153

Sunday, August 6th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and extremely warm. Alf went down the River and brought Chattie home. Judson spent the day here. Mr. Price came here tonight. He is quite "put out" because I have not been canvassing, but if he dont like it he can do the other thing.

423-153

Monday, August 7th, 1882

W. S.W. Sunshine and fog banks swiftly driven by a spirited breeze have characterized the meteorological aspect of the day. Mr. Price went away this morning. We did not mow any of the forenoon, but pitched off a load of hay and ground our scythes. W.H.S & Judson came here at noon. P.M. We went down and fired the piece of brush where we used to haul firewood. Afterwhich we mowed down in the lower field. We got a poor burn on our brush. Mother is not very well now

424-153

Tuesday, August 8th, 1882

W. S. Cloudy and misty all day. F and I spent a part of the day at work among the pips. This afternoon Roxy, Harold and I went down in Will's field and picked some raspberries.

Wednesday, August 9th, 1882

W. S. Thunderstorm in the night and continued most all day. I have been sick all night and all day with neuralgia in my head. Dan was here to dinner, He has cobbling his shoes here today.

425-153

Thursday, August 10th, 1882

W. S.W. Thunder and rain in the night, fine today and very sultry. This morning F. went up to Wagner's mill and got a load of slabs. I spread the hay we mowed on Monday. P.M. F & I raked it all up. Alf went to Weymouth today to mail his Plate Book again to Stone & Wellington. Aunt Sarah spent the day here. Joe Cosman and Cerentha Weaver were married this afternoon.

427-153

Friday, August 11th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy till noon – fine and glorious till night. A.M. We finished mowing Alf's grass on the hill, and "cocked" up some wind-rows. Jud White has been around here today repairing clocks and watches. He fixed Alf's clock, and cleaned my watch for which I paid him fifty cents. P.M. We mowed a part of the Spring field, and finished raking the "hill field".

Saturday, August 12th, 1882

W. S.W. Quite fine. A.M. Mowing up the spring-field. P.M. We raked it all up, getting a load from there, and two load off of the the hill. There are plenty raspberries now and little Harold has a little basket which he get filled two or three times a day. He picks blueberries too. Today he got his basket full down in the spring field. He is the greatest little boy to pick berries that I ever saw.

Sunday, August 13th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful Day. Dan, Annie, Scot and the babies spent the day here. We are all well as usual excepting Mother who is troubled again with her throat.

433-153

Monday, August 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. We finished mowing today and if tomorrow is fine, we can finish our haying. Leonard Cromwell came up tonight. We had quite a "spat" with him about the bargain to help us hay. I gave him an order on Campbell's for \$1.00 which with the sixty cents paid him before squares our a/c with him. I am glad we are clear from him now.

Tuesday, August 15th, 1882

W. S.W. A shower came this morning, after which it cleared away, and the remainder of the day has been fine and very warm. This forenoon Father, Alf & I got the sheep up and butchered them. This afternoon we finished our haying, hauling up three loads. The hay was not dry enough to put in but there is an appearance of rain tonight, and it is a satisfaction to know that the hay is "safely housed". I do not feel very well tonight. Roxy has just finished a letter to go to her Mother. Mrs. Ben. Wagner met with a severe accident a few days ago. While driving home in company with her husband, she got her arm broken and wrist dislocated.

Wednesday, August 16th, 1882

W. S. Cloudy and misty all day. Tonight it rained heavily. A.M. I digged weeds among the "pips". P.M. I digged some and mended my shoes. A.M. Father went to the mill and brought home his axe and the "buck-saw". Alf got Will Cosman's horse and took mother to the Bridge. Harold and Leslie are both sick of "Summer Complaint". They are not

very bad yet, but it is a dangerous disease, and we must exercise the greatest care in their management. Judson and I were going back in the woods for blueberries tonight but he could not go. We were going to Camp at "Seven-pence Sappenny" Lake.

Thursday, August 17th, 1882

W. S.W. Foggy all day till towards night when it cleared up. F and I have been "peeling" hemlock bark. We want to build a new barn next Summer and we are getting some logs ready to make boards and planks. Harold and Leslie are a little better today.

Friday, August 18th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful day. A.M. F & I peeling hemlock-bark. P.M. We went back to "Seven-pence Sappenny" Lake to see our meadow and get some blue-berries. Harold and Leslie are better some. We got back to our Camp about sunset, and had barely time to get [hove] and prepare for night. WH Sabean was here to dinner today. Mother spent the day to Annie's.

434-155

Saturday, August 19th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine and cool. We spent a very comfortable night in our bark camp with a roaring fire blazing up in the darkness, and making "darkness visible" as Milton says. We peeled some spruce bark to repair our Camp, and then started for the blue-berry grounds. We picked all day and got about three pecks. We got home about dark. I was happy to find our dear little baby boys about well again. Gamma Ring was here when we got home. We were glad to see her. I got some circulars from Lynn & Co.

435-155

Sunday, August 20th, 1882

W. N.E. Beautiful day – cool and delicious. Mother has been very sick all night and all day. Dan, Annie, and little Alice spent the afternoon here (or rather little Lottie, I should have said)

440-155

Monday, August 21st, 1882

W. N.E. Fine again. F & I finished one hemlock bark job. We have peeled twenty six trees. Tonight Gampa, Roxy and I weed out a few rows of "pips". Mrs. Ring went home this afternoon. Will Cosman took her out. Mother is quite smart again.

442-155

Tuesday, August 22nd, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F and I digging among the apple trees. Roxy helped us weed pips this afternoon.

Wednesday, August 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again. F & I weeding pips. Roxy has been out to Aunt Sarah's visiting. I went out and met her tonight. Father was taken sick tonight.

442-157

Thursday, August 24th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine again. F. Sick all day. I worked among the apple-trees. Roxy helped me this afternoon. Mother and Chattie have been up to Ben Wagner's all day. A darkey from India lectures tonight down at Woodville. A good many have gone down, but I am too tired to go. This is beautiful writing.

Friday, August 25th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine. F. & I are both sick today. I was very sick all night. We did nothing this forenoon. P.M. We burned our brush on the John Edd land. We got a splendid burn. Alf also burnt a piece of brush. Tonight F & I worked awhile among the "pips" Roxy has been up to B. Wagner's all day.

Saturday, August 26th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and windy all day. F & I have working among the apple trees. We are getting better. Tonight Roxy and I went up to a Cambelto prayer meeting.

Sunday, August 27th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful day again. Mother went out to Aunt Sarah's this morning. Mrs. Gates was here to dinner, after which Mrs. Gates and I went out to Communion meeting. I went down to W.H.S.'s to tea. Mr. Spencer preached at the school house this evening from 2nd Timothy 2nd & 19th a splendid discourse. Mother & I were there. F. Roxanna and the babies remained at home. Father is getting better.

443-160

Monday, August 28th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again. Father and I working among the pips all day. Alf has been off on a horse trade. Harold discovered tonight that there was a "man in the moon". He was down where I was digging them on the apple-trees, and the great round moon has just risen above the tree-tops. I heard Harold laughing heartily, and looked to see the reason. He was looking at the moon and jumping for every joy. He said the moon was laughing at him. I found it quite amusing.

Tuesday, August 29th, 1882

W. N.W. Glorious Day! F & I working among the apple trees. Benny Sabean, and his brother Isiah who has been from home twenty years, came here tonight. Isiah went away when he was a boy. He sailed to England where he enlisted in the army for ten years. During this time he visited different parts

of the world. He has been to Africa, India, Japan China &c. When his term of service had expired he returned to England, where since that time he has been a policeman in Liverpool. He now has a pension which amounts to about sixty cents a day. In the army he was promoted to the rank of sergeant. He is a fine looking man, and does not look as though he has seen it very rough. He starts again for England in a few days.

445-160

Wednesday, August 30th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again. F & I finished weeding the pips. Benny Sabean and Isaih Sabean left this morning for Tusket. Alf has been off on a horse trade. He has just got home with an old "plug". Annie, Scot, Alice & Lottie are here tonight.

450-160

Thursday, August 31st, 1882

W. S.W. Fine, but looking like rain. F & I made a lot of pip shingles, and braced up the refractory trees. Annie, Scot, Alice & Lottie have been here all day. I went up the road canvassing for apple trees. I sold a dozen.

456-160

Friday, September 1st, 1882

W. S. Cloudy. A.M. I finished shingling the pips. F & Alf went back to Lake Doyle to burn the meadow. It would not burn. This afternoon I went out the settlement as far as Geo Kinney canvassing. I sold between thirty and forty trees. Annie and her children went home today

462-160

Saturday, September 2nd, 1882

W. N. Cloudless and beautiful. F & I made a piece of fence between our burnt land and John Edd's field where the fence was burned. Delbert Porter was here tonight. I sold a dozen trees tonight.

Sunday, September 3rd, 1882

W. W. Fine again. Nothing important occurred. Roxy, Harold & I went down in Will's field and picked some black-berries. I have spent the day in reading. I intend going to Tusket tomorrow to canvas

Monday, September 4th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy and showery. I went to Tusket today to sell apple trees. When I got to Hilltown I there was to be a funeral at Whitfield Mullen's in the afternoon, one of his children – a little two-year-old boy having died very suddenly a few days previous. I dined with [Bunn] Hill after which I accompanied him to the funeral. The burial scene was very impressive. The bereaved parents were greatly affected. How I pitied them. The circumstance has scarcely been out of my mind since. I made but one sale today – to Will Spavil. After the funeral I

went over to Geo. Prime's to stay all night. F & Alf fixed the fence along the burnt land today

Tuesday, September 5th, 1882

W. W. Cleared off again. I went back to Jerusalem today. Dined at Enoch Mullen's took several orders for fruit trees and returned home. I should have remained over night, had I not wanted to see father in reference to an ox trade. I got home this evening Roxy has been to Sarah's today helping her make a dress.

462-162

Wednesday, September 6th, 1882

W. W. Beautiful – cloudless day. F. started early this morning for Hill town to see the Hill boys in reference to an ox trade. After breakfast I went too taking the oxen with me. We met in Cereno's pasture, and not being able to effect a trade F. returned with the oxen and I went on to Tusket. I did not sell a single tree today. I got as far as Uncle Geo. Sabean's tonight. Roxy has been up to Sarah's again today.

462-164

Thursday, September 7th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. This morning I went to Corberie, but not being able to make any sales I came back to Uncle George's where I remained to dinner. P.M. I came over to Henry Sabean's, spent a couple of hours in looking about his orchard and grounds. I then went down to Sears Mullen's where I concluded to remain over night. I have been sick today and tonight I am so tired that I can scarcely stand. Old Uncle Charles McNeil died last week. He was about eighty years of age.

462-166

Friday, September 8th, 1882

W. W. Fine and warm. I started from Sears Mullen's this morning & canvassed all the way along, but finding few men at home did not make many sales this forenoon. I got dinner at Geo. Primes, then proceeded along towards home selling as I came. I did a good afternoon's work. I took tea with Mrs Jas McAlpine after which I came home. F went down on the "Line" and bargained a trade for our oxen this afternoon. Mother, Annie and Roxy visiting at Chattie's.

462-172

Saturday, September 9th, 1882

W. W. Fine. F. went out today and traded the oxen. He took out a wheel and got tired. I have been house all day from ill health. Annie and Scot have been here till afternoon. This is Harold's fourth birth day. He cannot understand altogether about the nature of a birth-day, and asks many queer questions about it. We gave him a lot of little trinkets. Mother gave him a paste-board box to keep his books in. He and Leslie are real well now.

466-172

Sunday, September 10th, 1882

W. N.W. Still fine. All of us at home. I am quite unwell yet. I wrote a poem this afternoon & spent the remainder of the day in reading. What a drear monotony this life is! Day follows day in dreary round with but little change or incident. But great changes must come sooner or later, and greatly it concerns me to be in readiness.

Monday, September 11th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and looking like rain – a slight shower tonight. We have now had the longest spell of dry weather I ever saw. Excepting the few slight showers of last Monday we have had no rain for three or four weeks, and it is fearfully dry. Great fires are raging in the forest everywhere. There is a continuous fire from Yarmouth county to the headwaters of Sissibboo, and I do not know how much further. One of Blackadar's mills is burned they say, and mischief is being done on every side. I am feeling a little better today. F & I have been doing chores around. Roxy went to Weymouth with Alf.

Tuesday, September 12th, 1882

W. N.E. Rained heavily all day, with high wind. F & I making shingles and doing chores around. I am feeling some better. Ethel Ring and Eva Gavil we're married last night. Mrs. Ring started for the States today to visit Hittie.

Wednesday, September 13th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine day. A.M. F. hauled a load of slabs from Wagner's mill. I mowed a couple of patches of oats today. This afternoon F & I gathered a lot of pease. This morning Alf & I started to go down the river to help W.H. Sabean Raise the frame of John Campbell's house. We went as far as Steel's where we found that the frame was not to go up till tomorrow.

Thursday, September 14th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine, but looking like rain. F. hauled a load of lumber from the mill, and hauled a load of hardwood stuff home. Alf & I went out to the raising today. We got the body of the frame up, which is a very heavy one being 38 x 44 and posts 22. I went down to Dan Sabean's to stop all night with Judson.

466-175

Friday, September 15th, 1882

W. S.W. Rained heavily during the night and this morning, with thunder and wind. We were intending to assist in putting the rafters on the Campbell frame this morning, but the wind blew so heavily that we concluded it unsafe so Alf & I came home – arriving about noon. I bought some wallpaper for our little room here. I also bought a "hack-hoe" for digging potatoes. This afternoon F & I commenced to rim a cart wheel.

466-176

Saturday, September 16th, 1882

W. N.W. Rained some this morning – wind shifted – cleared off – windy and cold. A.M. F & I working at the cart-wheel. P.M. F. at the wheel. I raked up the patch of oats by the potatoes. Sears Mullen, with his wife and Aunt Lucy came here tonight. Elle Swift and Johnny Ziegler are married. The English have a gained two victories over Aribi Pasha.

479-176

Sunday, September 17th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. Willoughby Sabean came here this afternoon and preached this evening from Hosea 12 & 9th. Sears and his wife went home this afternoon. Dan, Annie, Scot and the babies were here to tea.

480.176

Monday, September 18th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy in the morning – began raining at noon – continued till night. F. working at the cart-wheel. I went to the mill this morning and hoisted the gate to let the water run that we may be able to repair the dam. After I came home we got in a load of oats and some pease. P.M. I picked the green pods off the pea berries. This evening I have been down to John Edd's hearing him relate his canvassing adventures.

484-176

Tuesday, September 19th, 1882

W. S.W. Quite fine today. F. at the cart-wheel. I threshed and cleaned up the pease, gathered some beans &c. Janey Cosman spent the afternoon here. Mother and Aunt Lucy are to Alf's visiting.

This is a pretty dry old journal. My great grandchildren will find this a rusty old volume.

486-178

I mailed a Postal today to Halifax for a specimen copy of a paper.

Wednesday, September 20th, 1882

W. S. Cloudy till – Rain with thunder through the afternoon. A.M. Father went out to W.H. Sabean to get a Road Return fixed up. I hauled a load of slabs from Wagner's mill. Harold went up with me. P.M. I shelled pease & did chores around. This evening I went up to Peter's and sold him a lot of fruit trees. Mother and Aunt Lucy down to Annie's visiting. Alf went out with a load of potatoes.

487-180

Thursday, September 21st, 1882

W. S.E. Raining most all night and day. F & I tired a cart wheel. I spent the remainder of the day and shelling beans. This afternoon Father went up to the mill and let Dan Fullerton have a lot of Deals about 1350 feet, I believe. Harold and Leslie have bad colds. I am about half sick too.

490-180

Friday, September 22nd, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy all day, and looking like rain. F. splitting shingles part of the day. I mended Harold's and Leslie's shoes. Aunt Sarah, Chattie and Annie and her children spent the day here, and helped pare apples. Alf, Father & I helped this afternoon and evening. Stillman Mullen was here this evening.

498-180

Saturday, September 23rd, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy till noon – fine till night. A.M. F & I making shingles. P.M. We went to the mill & began to repair the dam and flume. Alf & Chattie went to Tusket today. The Egyptian war has about ended. Arabi Pasha was taken prisoner – or rather, delivered himself up.

501-180

Sunday, September 24th, 1882

W. E. Sunshine and showers. Miriam Graham came here this morning, and Robbie came here tonight, or rather this afternoon. F and I went out to Meeting tonight. Mr. Spencer preached from Titus second and fourteenth (2nd & 14). After meeting Mr. Spencer came in.

507-180

Monday, September 25th

W. N. Showery. Mr. Spencer went away this morning. This afternoon F & I have been to the mill fixing the dam. Miriam came in again tonight. And thus time goes on with us – this "Weary day on day" as Lord Byron says. I am not as well as general. I can just keep up and that is all.

5512-180

Tuesday, September 26th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy with showers. F & I at the mill finished our repairs. Nothing of particular note occurred.

518-180

Wednesday, September 27th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine but windy & raw. Chattie took Aunt Lucy out en route for home. She brought back with her one of Capt Marshall's little girls – Alice. Roxy and Miriam have been down to Annie's all day. F & I began digging. Harold made his first attempt at digging potatoes. He dugged a little basket full. I wonder if he will remember it. He and Leslie went with me to set a partridge trap down on the swamp. This little incident I doubt not will cling to their infantile memories. We saw a beautiful Comet in the East this morning.

520-182

Thursday, September 28th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine and beautiful. F & I digging potatoes. P. M. I started to go to Hill-town to look for a girl but only went as far as Dan's. F. started up a few loads of cordwood. Mother and Miriam have been up to Sarah's visiting.

521-183

Friday, September 29th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine but looking like rain. F & I digging. P.M. We cut the beans. Mr. Gates called to see us today. He is home on a visit from New Brunswick. We were all over to Alf's tonight a "paring party." Will Cosman took a load of cord wood to E. John's today for Father. He took six feet.

522-187

Saturday, September 30th, 1882

Wind N.E. Cloudy – but pleasant. F & I finished digging our early rose. We had 67 bushels of them. Roxy and Miriam have been down to John Edd Wagner's tonight, or rather today visiting.

524-188

Sunday, October 1st, 1882

Wind N.E. Rained all day. Nothing of importance occurred. I read some and worked a little on a poem. It has been a gloomy, churlish day, reminding me of Longfellow's poem beginning –

“The day is cold and dark & dreary,
It rains and the wind is never weary &c”

527-188

Monday, October 2nd, 1882

Wind N. Cleared off this morning. F & I digging potatoes. Mother and Miriam have been down to Mrs. W's visiting. Miriam did not come up tonight.

528-190

Tuesday, October 3rd, 1882

Wind N. Beautiful day. A.M. F. went up to the mill and got a load of slabs. I digged potatoes. Bishop, the Rail-way tax gatherer, came along, & I went up the road with him. Father and I paid our taxes to him for the year /79. This afternoon I went to Gavil's to look for a girl to do house work, but failed in getting one. Annie was up here tonight. Alf went out today with a load of potatoes. I got a paper from Halifax – “The Christian Herald.” I have a little joke to record concerning Harold which took place today. Father speaking of the New York and Brooklyn suspension bridge said it contained a span several thousand feet in length. Harold sat in mute thoughtfulness for awhile and then that the tongue would have to be very long. He thought father spoke of a span of horses. Miriam came back again today.

530-190

Wednesday, October 4th, 1882

Wind N.W. Fine again. A.M. F & I digging. P.M. F. spent the greater part of the time in trying to repair the pump which “gave out” today. I went out to Simon Sabean's to get one of his girls to stop with us a while. She could not come tonight, so I concluded to remain till morning, so I drove to Geo. Prime's. I took Miriam out as far as Aunt Sarah's with me.

532-191

Thursday, October 5th, 1882

Wind unchanged. Fine. I came home this morning bringing the girl with me. Her name is Avis, and she is a “bouncer”. F. & I digging the remainder of the day. Mrs. Wagner, Mrs Cosman & Sarah Cosman spent the day here.

538-192

Friday, October 6th, 1882

Wind N. Fine. F & I finished digging our potatoes in this field. Mother & Roxy have been preparing our room. Mother and Harold have been down to Annie's a while today. Dan was here this evening. Roxy got a letter from her Mother who is in the States. She writes that Hittie has got a little baby (little girl)

Saturday, October 7th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy all day. F. went out with a load of boards to Edd. Rice. I digged a piece of potatoes we had planted in the orchard. We are now done digging, and have got about 175 bushels. Roxy got a letter today from Abby. I got two letters (circulars) from the States. Alf & Chattie went down the River today, taking Miriam with them. Alice Marshall (Ella's daughter) is here tonight & is going to remain till Monday. Janey Cosman was here awhile this afternoon. Mr Delap was here today collecting Poor rates. I paid Father's and mine which were respectively \$1.02 & \$0.10

539-192

Sunday, October 8th, 1882

W. S.W. Beautiful day! Father and Mother went down to Annie's this afternoon, and Alice Marshall, Avis, Harold Leslie and I went down to the lake for a walk. How glorious the lake looked fringed with the forest trees arranged in all their autumnal splendor! I have spent the day in reading. I got two letters last night (circulars).

542-194

Monday, October 9th, 1882

W. S.W. The most beautiful day of the season. The sky has been without a cloud. A soft balmy breeze has crept over the land, and the woodlands are gorgeous in the “variegated hues of Autumn”. F. went out with a load of boards for Edd Rice. This forenoon I did nothing not feeling able to get around. P.M. I mowed the rushes. Alf and Chattie got home tonight.

544-194

Tuesday, October 10th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F and I spent the greater part of the day in fixing the pump. Alf and Dan butchered Alf's French ox. I gathered some apples tonight.

Wednesday, October 11th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. I took a load of pine boards to Campbell's (792ft). Father went over to Sears Mullen's and got a pig (price \$1.50).

The Digby Co Agricultural Exhibition was held at Weymouth today. Roxy mailed a letter to Abbie today.

544-195

Thursday, October 12th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and warm. F & I hauled up the rushes, gathered some apples &c. &c. Will Cosman has been here this evening. I am under the impression that he intends to enter the matrimonial state shortly. We are all well at present except myself. I am in a bad state, and I am liable in any time to make my last entry in this book.

Friday, October 13th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine. F starting out lumber from the mill. A.M. I put a lot of rushes in the pig-pen for Winter. P.M. I got out some stuff to make Will Cosman some sashes. Tonight I gathered some apples.

Saturday, October 14th, 1882

W. S. Overcast - raining tonight. F. went out to Campbell's with a load of Deals. A.M. I mended my shoes. P.M. I gathered apples. Avis Sabean went home this afternoon, but is coming back again tomorrow.

Sunday, October 15th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy till night – when it cleared off beautifully. We went up the road this forenoon to meeting. Mr. Shaw, a young school teacher preached from John 1-16 “behold the Lamb of God”. Harold went up with me. W. H. Sabean, Judson Charlie Manzer, Aunt Sarah, Willoughby & Scot were here for dinner. Willoughby preached here tonight from Matthew 14-19.

556-195

Monday, October 16th, 1882

W. N.W. Beautiful and warm. A.M. F. went over the lake to set Jim Manzer to work chopping. I helped Alf butcher his cow. P.M. I hauled a load of slabs from Wagner's mill. Harold was up with me. Dan & Annie stayed here last night. Willoughby went home this morning.

560-195

Tuesday, October 17th, 1882

W. S. Foggy all day. Father starting up cord wood. I have been gathering apples most all day. Tonight I went to the mill for a pick we left there the other day. My health is very poor now. All the rest are well at present. I mailed a letter today to G.F. Stone – Digby & a Postal to Family Herald Pub Co.

Wednesday, October 18th, 1882

W. S.W. Misty, and very warm. A.M. F. hauled a load of hemlock boards from W's mill. I laid abed. P.M. F. reading the news-papers. I made a window frame for the workshop. Roxy got a letter from Harris and Cornelia.

Thursday, October 19th, 1882

W. S.E. Rained heavily all night & the greater part of the day. A.m. I was down to John Edd's and he and I read circulars. P.M. I have been doing chores around. We pared apples tonight. Alice Marshall, and Will Cosman and Phebe Sabean were here. F. went back to Lake Doyle to begin the dam.

Friday, October 20th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy. I plained out some stuff for Will Cosman's sashes &c. Nothing of importance occurred.

Saturday, October 21st, 1882

W. N.E. Showery this morning, but cleared off. I was going out today, but it raining this morning I gave it up. A.M. I worked in the shop – P.M. I weeded pips. Alf was down the River today. He took Alice Marshall home.

Sunday, October 22nd, 1882

W. S.W. Fine day. P.M. Father and Mother went down to Annie's. Mr. Spencer preached out of the School house tonight. Alf went but Roxy and I. Mr. Worthylake spent the evening with us. Mr. Spencer came here tonight.

560-197

Monday, October 23rd, 1882

W. E. Cloudy. A.M. Father went back again to Lake Doyle. I made Mr. Spencer a window sash. P.M. I gathered apples. This afternoon Gret Wagner entered Hymen's frail bark with one small lone partner and “launched out upon the vast uncertain tide of the unknown”. This evening a party of us assembled on the good deacons premises with guns &c and gave the happy pair a hearty salute. We were invited in and treated to the best the house afforded. We then gave Len Cromwell a scare. He was sleeping at Will Cosman's, and we discharged the guns under his window. He thought the end of time had come. Charley Sabean and a young Marshall were here to dinner

564-197

Tuesday, October 24th, 1882

W. S.E. Foggy till noon. Raining heavily till night. I took a load of deals to Campbell's. I got a bbl of flour (7.50) some molasses &c. I got myself a pair of boots (3.60) and a knife (25) and got a complete soaking.

Wednesday, October 25th, 1882

W. N.E. Rained all day. A.M. I made Jim Manzer an axe-handle. P.M. I worked at Wills sashes. Father is having a blue time of it in the woods this week. Jim Manzer went home this afternoon.

Thursday, October 26th, 1882

W. S.W. Fine and very warm. A.M. I hauled out two loads of clear pine from the mill. P.M. I gathered apples. Harold went down to Annie's with me and stayed till I came home. This of course is a trifling circumstance but I mention it with others that in after years by referring to this book he may know all the little incidents of his life. I make it a point to record every time he or Leslie go anywhere with every accident that befalls them – in short – everything that is important with them as babies. If, when they can write, they too begin a journal they will to preserve an unbroken record of their lives. This I want them to do. They will never regret it. Waity White has been here all day.

566-197

Friday, October 27th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. I took a load of clear lumber to Geo. Hoyt 738 feet at \$18.00 and 52 at \$9.50. I got 51 cts worth from Hoyt. F. got home from Lake Doyle tonight

Saturday, October 28th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and cold. I gathered apples all day – got them all done. We have got about 27 bushels in the cellar for Winter. A.M. F. hauled a load of slabs from W's mill. P.M. Starting out lumber. John Chandler and a young Tid came here tonight.

568-197

Sunday, October 29th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine. I spent the day at W.H. Sabean's. Alf & Chattie were here to dinner. Looks like rain tonight.

572-199

Monday, October 30th, 1882

W. S.W. Cloudy till night, when he cleared off beautifully. F. went out with a load of pine boards for Ed Rice. Mother has been down to Annie's. Mr. Spencer came in and got a load of refuse boards from the corner. A.M. I was sick abed. P.M. I worked what I could at Will's sashes. Chandler is here tonight.

572-200

Tuesday, October 31st, 1882

W. S.W. Beautiful Day. A.M. I finished Will's windows. P.M. I prepared ground and planted some strawberry plants. Danny Stanton spent the afternoon here, and was here to tea. Chandler and Tid were here to tea. F has been doing chores around all day. I fitted Charley Sabine out for canvassing for the "Star" today. He started for Tusket. I am feeling quite well today.

576-200

Wednesday, November 1st, 1882

W. N.W. Foggy till noon – cleared off beautifully. I was going out with a load; but thinking it was going to rain, gave it up. I prepared ground and planted a lot of apple-seeds. I gathered the cabbages &c. I fitted a window for Will Cosman.

Thursday, November 2nd, 1882

W. N.W. Fine and quite cold. F. helped Jim cut cord-wood over the lake. I took a load of clear pine to Geo. Hoyt. My load consisted of 690 ft @ \$18.00 and 57 & 9.0. I settled with E.M. Nichols, and owe him \$00.52 cts. I engaged some fish from an "Islander" and am going out again tomorrow. Chattie spent the day here

577-200

Friday, November 3rd, 1882

W. N.E. Fine – but cold. There was a little dust of snow on this morning the first of the season. I took 742 feet of Deals to Campbell's, and took out five dollars worth of apples & potatoes and traded for fish. I engaged a barrel of flour for Jim Manzer at Hoyt's for \$8.00.

Saturday, November 4th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine and quite mild. A.M. F & I hauled some wood. P.M. We rafted logs on this side of the lake.

Sunday, November 5th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine Sunny day: all of us at home and spent the day in reading. Roxy and I had a fire up here in our room tonight, where we spent a very pleasant evening. Billy Hassett was married a short time ago.

Monday, November 6th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine, but windy and cold. Alf and Chattie went down the River. I was taken with the tooth-ache last night and have suffered all night and all day. F. has been to the mill all day making a floor under the wheel. I helped him this afternoon.

Tuesday, November 7th, 1882

W. N.E. Fine and warm. I had a terrible night of pain, but today I am better. A.M. Father cleared roads for starting out bark. I painted some sashes for Will Cosman. P.M. F & I rafting logs. Alf got home at noon. Geo. Dunbar was here canvassing as a candidate for the municipal elections.

Wednesday, November 8th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy, but warm. F & I rafting logs. We got them all into the booms.

Thursday, November 9th, 1882

Thanksgiving Day.

W. N.E. Cloudy, but warm. This forenoon I went partridge hunting. I got one. Judson came this forenoon to hunt with me. P.M. He and I went through to Woodville.

579-200

Friday, November 10th, 1882

W. S.W. Lovely, fine, warm day. F. fixing the mill. Alf helped me butcher a cow. I got a postal card from F.A. Ells & Co. Judson stayed here last night.

520-200

Saturday, November 11th, 1882

W. W. Fine and warm. A.M. F. cut up the beef. I hauled up mud to put under the stable. P.M. F helped me.

Sunday, November 12th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy all day. F. went out to hear Willoughby preach. After meeting Willoughby and W.H.S. came in with him. Dan, Annie & the babies have been here. Willoughby preached here tonight from Clos. 2-6.

529-200

Monday, November 13th, 1882

W. S.E. Cloudy and looking like a rain storm. I have been hauling mud all day. F. helped me till noon. P.M. He has been to the mill. Willoughby had Singing school up the road tonight. I was up with him. Gus McAuley had an addition to his family today in the form of a little girl baby

532-200

Tuesday, November 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Rained all night. Cloudy till noon – then cleared off beautifully. F. at the mill. A.M. I glazed some windows for Will Cosman. P.M. I hauled mud. Tonight there was an unusual commotion among the old ladies. Mrs. Chas Cosman, Mrs. Cereno & Annie officiated. About seven O'clock instead of two little boys I had three. The new commer is a fine specimen of baby-dom. In my ecstasy of thinking of new boy, I got the words spelled terribly, as may be seen. The baby is larger than Harold or Leslie, and seems remarkably smart. We have not weighed him yet, but shall soon.

534-200

Wednesday, November 15th, 1882

W. W. Fine. A.M. F at the mill sawing some stuff for Mr. Spencer. I have been doing chores around getting ready for

going up the bay this afternoon. P.M. F made a handle for the broad-axe and hauled some wood. I got Gus McCauly's mare and went to Mrs. Rings where I arrived about Seven o'clock.

536-201

Thursday, November 16th, 1882

W. W. Fine. We started this morning for home (Mrs. Ring and I) and got here about two o'clock. F. hauled wood this forenoon. P.M. F & I prepared some shoes for the steers. James Nichol, a furniture maker at Weymouth, fell down stairs in his ware house and was killed. Willoughby is having singing school here this week. Mrs. Ring brought each of the babies a little present. Harold's was a little cast-iron safe, Leslie's a dog and the wee little baby, a cat.

538-202

Friday, November 17th, 1882

W. N.E. Snow flying all day – ground white tonight. A.M. F & I butchered our hog. P.M. We ran logs into the mill-pond. Roxy and the little baby are getting along first rate. This morning Gamma Ring took him down stairs to the kitchen for the first time. It had not been out of our little room here before. If the little darling lives to grow up he may look over the records of these his first days in the world with great interest. It is now about ten o'clock. I have just returned from Singing School. Roxy is sitting up in bed with her precious little one in her arms, and Gamma Ring is sitting by the bedside.

543-202

Saturday, November 18th, 1882

W. N.E. Raw and cloudy. A.M. We cut up and salted our pork. P.M. We shod one of the oxen. The books I sent for for John Edd came today They don't amount to much. Willoughby went home this morning.

547-202

Sunday, November 19th, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy – with a little snow flying. We have been home all day Mrs. John Edd Wagner, Mrs. Chas. Cosman were in to see the baby Tonight Mother Father and I were out to hear Mr. Spencer. He preached a fine discourse from Malachi 3-16. Aunt Lydia Mullen came home with us. Roxy and the baby are getting along grand. We have decided to call the baby Joseph Willard.

550-202

Monday, November 20th, 1882

W. N. Snowing all day – Looking very Winterish. A.M. F & I finished shoing the oxen. P.M. I bundled some shingles. Aunt Minerva came here this morning. Shook brought her to Annie's last night.

560-202

Tuesday, November 21st, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and mild. F & Alf went to the municipal

elections. Geo. Dunbar and Edward Hogan were the candidates – Dunbar lost. I have been getting up firewood. I went to singing school tonight.

567-203

Wednesday, November 22nd, 1882

W. N.E. Cloudy and soft. F & I starting up hemlock bark. Mother, Aunt Lydia & Aunt Minerva have been down to Annie's.

Webster Grant and wife came to Alf's today. I went to singing school tonight. I don't feel as well as usual.

Roxy and her little one are getting on finely – What nice writing! How my grandchildren will look over these old dusty pages and laugh at me – or about me.

575-203

Thursday, November 23rd, 1882

W. N.W. Mild with snow squalls. A.M. F & I finished starting out our bark. P.M. F. went to the mill. I laid abed, being sick.

584-203

Friday, November 24th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine till noon raining till night. F. and I mend the slab-fence by the nursery. Uncle Billy Specht came here tonight.

Geo. Robart died this morning.

593-203

Saturday, November 25th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowing all day, but the snow melted most as fast as it fell. F. went out with a load of lumber. He took out a bbl of apples and traded with Dan Sabean for some turnips. Annie Specht (or rather Annie McNeill) who stayed at Annie's last night, came here this morning. I repaired a couple of shovels and digged the parsnips. Will Cosman has gone to the Island to get married.

604-203

Sunday, November 26th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy all day. Dan, Annie and their children spent the day here. Willoughby went out to W.H.S.'s today. Uncle Billy went home this afternoon.

620-203

Monday, November 27th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy. A.M. F & I shoed one of the oxen. P.M. I hauled up mud for the sinkhole. F. cutting firewood. Roxy and her little baby moved down stairs today. They are doing finely. Willoughby came back again tonight. I was up to singing school again tonight. Mrs. Ring went up too.

624-203

Tuesday, November 28th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy – a very seasonable day. F. making a yoke. I have been hauling up swamp muck &c. Mother came near being choked to death this morning. How frightened I was! I

have not got over the shock of my fright yet. Mother has been badly choked several times of late. She says something appears to raise in her throat. If I knew what would be good for her I would make any sacrifice to obtain relief. Our little baby has got a cold; and Harold was taken hoarse too tonight. Alf has sold his old horse to Dan. I am not going to singing school tonight. I am too tired.

629-203

Wednesday, November 29th, 1882

W. Easterly – cloudy all day. Began snowing tonight and stormed fearfully for the space of a couple of hours. F. went to the Bridge today – took a load of pine boards to E. Rice, and got a bbl of flour – price \$7.50. I have been doing chores around all day. Mrs. Ring has been down to Annie's visiting today.

633-203

Thursday, November 30th, 1882

W. Variable – Settled to N.W. tonight. Drizzling snow and sleet all day. I laid abed all the forenoon being sick of a cold. P.M. I worked in the Shop. F. spent a part of the afternoon in fixing the landing down to the lake. Mrs. Ring is up to Sarah's visiting today. Willoughby went home this morning.

636-203

Friday, December 1st, 1882

W. S.E. This morning, & snowing which continued till towards night when the wind shifted to N.W. P.M. F & I hauled some firewood. I got a bunch of papers from the Family Herald publ. Co. Harold & Leslie's colds are getting better. Good sledding on the road now.

638-203

Saturday, December 2nd, 1882

W. S.W. Mild and soft. F & I at the mill building a new bulk-head. Alf has been to Tusket and bought a pair of steers from John Sabean. I got a letter tonight from the World's Dispensary Medical Association.

641-203

Sunday, December 3rd, 1882

W. S this morning, foggy & mild, but shifted to N.E. and became very cold. Judson Sabean is here today. Dan F. here to dinner. I took Mrs. Ring home this afternoon with Dan's Mare. Got up the Bay just after dark with no farther adventures than the mare falling on the ice while going over a bad place in Plympton. Will Cosman moved his new wife in today

646-204

Monday, December 4th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy and very cold. I left Mrs. Ring's at noon and got home at dusk. The mare was sick & smooth and I had a sorry time of it. I got a pound of tea from E. Nichols price 40 cts. I now owe him 92 cts. F. has been hauling fire wood

today. Jim Manzer begin work again today I mailed a letter to Hittie today

Tuesday, December 5th, 1882

W. S. Soft and looking like rain F & I working at the mill. Jim went home tonight

Wednesday, December 6th, 1882

W. S- Began raining in the night and Continued till noon heavily. I have been home all day. F went to the mill this afternoon.

Thursday, December 7th, 1882

W. S. Beautiful, fine sunny, warm day. F & I finished building the the "bulk-head", made a platform under the "head-block", repaired the roof of the mill, and piled some deals. Raining heavily tonight.

Friday, December 8th, 1882

W. N.W. The rain storm turned to snow in the night and this has been a Wintry day. I begin to make Harold & Leslie each a pair of moccasins. F. went to the mill this afternoon to work at a "tail-block"

Saturday, December 9th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine, but windy and cold. F and made storm door for the kitchen and hanged it. I mailed four postal cards today for magazines. Magazines I want, and magazines I must have.

Sunday, December 10th, 1882

W. S.E. Snowing all day. I have nothing to say of the day particularly. I spent the day in reading and writing. Father went down and called upon Will and his bride this afternoon.

Monday, December 11th, 1882

W. N.E. Rain, hail, snow & sleet F and I began sawing. There is about five or 6 inches of snow on now, and more coming tonight. I am quite well now for once. We are all pretty well. The little baby is smart, and growing finely.

Tuesday, December 12th, 1882

W. N.W. Clear and quite cold. F & I sawing. Mother called on Mrs. Wm Cosman today. I do not mention these things because they are important to me personally, but this little incident is important to Mother, and what is of importance to her is also to me, therefore I make a record of them.

Wednesday, December 13th, 1882

W. S.E. Fine and warm. Looking like a storm. A.M. F fixed the pump P.M. He cut some wood. I went to Campbell's with a load of deals and Spruce boards 401 of deals & 339 of S. boards. I got some molasses &c. I got myself a new knife. I lost my old one through a hole in the mill the other day. I mailed a letter to A.M. Archibald today. He is the superintendent of the B.A.B. Society of Halifax. Our little baby is not well. He has been ailing for a day or two. A new peddler is on the route Geo. N. Tibbert of Long Island was here today on his first trip. I took Nichols two bushels of apples today. I now owe him seven cents (7 cents)

Thursday, December 14th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowed some last night. Fine again today. F & I sawing. Our little baby is no better. Leslie fell down today on a [mat] and cut his forehead fearfully. It will likely leave a scar on him for life.

Friday, December 15th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine again F. sawing. I started lumber from the mill I hauled three loads. I am going out tomorrow. Willard is better today

Saturday, December 16th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy all day, but mild and pleasant. I took a load of pine boards to E. Rice (790 ft at \$10 per M) We now owe him \$1.06 cts. I got a barrel of flour from him for \$7.00. Our little baby still keeps getting better. F. sawing. I mailed a letter to A.M. Archibald

Sunday, December 17th, 1882

W. N.W. Snowing all day. I went out to W.H. Sabine's and spent the day. Mr. Spencer preached at the School-house tonight from Matthew 15-6. He and his wife came here tonight.

646-206

Monday, December 18th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. The minister & and his wife went away this morning I have been starting lumber from the mill today. F. sawing in the afternoon. Mr. Fullerton (Dan's father) came here today

648-206

Tuesday, December 19th, 1882

W. N. Fine. F. sawing. I took a load of Pine and Spruce boards to Campbell's today. I had 533 of Spruce & 254 of Pine. I sold Edd Rice 133 ft Spruce to square off our bill with him. I got a letter tonight from a A.M. Archibald of Halifax in reference to Colporturage.

Wednesday, December 20th, 1882

W. N. Beautiful Day. F sawing. I have been starting out lumber. Mother is down to Annie's visiting. I have been sick for a day or two.

648-208

Thursday, December 21st, 1882

W. N. Beautiful fine Day. F. sawing. I went out with a load of deals to Campbell's. I took out 934 feet. I got a magazine tonight "Our Continent" & some circulars from the "Century" Co.

Friday, December 22nd, 1882

W. N.W. Another beautiful day. F & I hauling up firewood. Mother and Roxy engaged in preparing for Christmas. I am now very much exercised over a hobby I have for going on a Colportage. The B.A. Book and Tract Society wish to secure colporteurs for several unoccupied districts in this province. They advertised and I wrote to the agent, receiving in reply a blank to be filled and returned which must be done immediately. They will pay me twenty five dollars a month and I am to find horse and carriage. We have got a carriage but no horse. I am anxious to undertake it but is nearly as I can ascertain Father, Mother, and Roxanna are opposed to it. My health is so delicate that I can scarcely bear up under the fatiguing labors of farming and lumbering. This would be a light and pleasant occupation and one wherein I could probably earn as much as I now am enabled to do. At present I am enjoying a fair degree of health, which if it would continued throughout the entire year I would think of nothing but remaining at home but during the Spring & Summer & Fall my health is such that my existence is about unbearable. I do not know how it will be, whether I shall secure an engagement or not. I am in a great straight.

Saturday, December 23rd, 1882

W. E. Cloudy, but mild. Began snowing about the middle of the afternoon, but turn to rain and then cleared off. I was out to Weymouth today with a load of deals for Campbell's. I took 821 feet. I got three magazines tonight, "The Century", "Petersons" & "Godey's Lady's Book". F. has been sawing today. Alf and Chattie went down the River.

Sunday, December 24th, 1882

W. N.W. Cloudy, but pleasant Nothing of importance occurred. I have spent the day in reading magazines.

Monday, December 25th, 1882

Christmas Day

W. N.W. Beautiful day. Dan and Annie with their children and Mr. Fullerton spent the day here. This forenoon I made

the boys a little toy gun. This afternoon Dan and I went over to Andy Ford's for oats. On coming home I stopped to Woodwith's and bought his horse for twelve dollars including a collar and halter. I am now brim-full of the colportage business. Another hobby! I don't know how long it will last

656-208

Tuesday, December 26th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F. sawing I went to Mr. Nowlan's today to get a certificate of Church Membership to use in securing an engagement for a Colportage. Will Cosman and his bride spend the evening here.

656-208

Wednesday, December 27th, 1882

W. N.W. I hauled out lumber from the mail. F. sawing.

Thursday, December 28th, 1882

W. N.W. F. sawing. I went out with a load of Pine and Spruce boards to Campbell's. I got part money for my load. I mailed a letter to A.M. Archibald.

Friday, December 29th, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. F. sawing. A.M. I fixed a stall for my horse. P.M. I helped edge boards and started a load a load to go out with tomorrow. Roxy was down to Annie's visiting today with little Willard. It is the first time she has had him out. He is getting on first class, only he has a sore eye that we fear will not get well readily. Waity White and Charley are here this evening. Roxy & I stayed to Annie's till about nine o'clock when we came home carrying our baby.

636-211

Saturday, December 30th, 1882

W. W. F. sawing. I took a load of boards to Campbell's on my own account, for Campbell's and insisted in opening a new a/c. I took out 403 of Pine 503 Spruce, and 38 refuse. They have the diphtheria up to Peter's Mrs. Jacob Kinney died yesterday

Sunday, December 31st, 1882

W. N.W. Fine. Nothing occurred of note today. I went up the road tonight and heard Peter Nowlan preach. Alf went down the River and got Chattie who has been there a week. With the close of today ends the old year and its departure was saluted with an earth-quake. About half past nine tonight there was a terrible shock of earth quake.

The Almanac Man

A barrel of pens has been wasted
And ink by the barrel and cask
In bemoaning the lot of that rascal,
“The man of the iron mask”,
Of course they clapped him in prison,
And justly I have’nt a doubt,
And his neighbours were ready to lynch him
If perchance he had found his way out.
Because so outrageously ugly
They put the iron mask on his face:
Hence, he was from his looks and his actions
The terror and dread of his race.
And yet that abominable nuisance
Of martyrs is leading the van,
While no sigh nor sadness ascendeth
Because of the “Almanac Man”.
Disembowelled he stands while the going
Of ages is told on his pate,
Chronological cycles – and so on:
Heart-rending such undeserved fate!
What cares he about the ellipses
That through all these long tedious years
The Almanac-makers are harping
About them for aye in his ears?
What cares this poor man about Comets
Wether governed by law or by chance
When his soul seems to wail out in anguish,
“Oh come and button my pants!”
There he stands uncomplaining surrounded
By that knavish, illmannerly crew;
Whenever was fiend or mortal
Consigned to such pitiable pew?
Unsatisfied they to stand gouging,
With sticks they are pointing at him;
And the most audacious with two sticks –
[Who ve] heard of such mockery grim?
But of all the insults the most trying,
Most heathenish too and ill-bred
Are the [pumps] of that godless old wither
Right over our martyr’s calm head.
Ye hard-hearted Almanac-makers,
What manner of men must ye be?
While life ye proclaim to the dying
Sit calm and such injustice see.
Ye tell of the times and the seasons
In ways that betoken much skill;
Ye humble the proud undertaker
By powder and plaster and pill.
We find no fault with the weather
Your judgement deems best to bestow,
Be it Summer with rainstorms and sunshine
Or Winter with bluster and snow.
The moon with the planets and comets
Are well – you may manage them all;

But Oh! liberate that poor mortal
Your barbarous hands have enthralled.
O my brothers, humanity calleth,
Your pathway of duty is clear;
May these heathenish insults and tortures,
With your Almanac’s close with the year.

Simon Shingleshoes
Feb 20th 1884

Spruce Gum

On this April-fool eve, Annie dear, with your leave,
When no silly bard can keep mum
I will pen you a rhyme on that subject sublime –
That there alinspiring spruce gum.
And, that you may feel all my sentiments real,
I beg to present you with some;
In your mouth place a chew, and I'm Certain that you
Will agree that there's nothing like gum.
Some dudes do declare gum a vulgar affair,
May such fools be forever struck dumb
Perhaps in the pew would seem ill-bred to chew
But there – even there – give me gum.
When the sermon is dull what so sweetly can lull
To dreams where soft sleep would o'er come?
The organ's shrill tones or a Methodist's groans
I defy when my mouth's full of gum.
What folly so great as when men Cultivate
The apple, the cherry and plum?
When our forests do yield richer fruits than the field
Natures choicest, best luxury gum?
When you've eaten too much of potatoes and such,
And your heart thumps as loud as a drum,
When your stomach's afire by tortures most dire
One thing can extinguish it – gum.
After eating a meal in my pocket I feel
If perchance I may find but a crumb:
Ye dyspeptic's, but know that all of your woe
May be banished like magic by gum.
Ye smokers, smoke on; and, ye toppers, still yawn
O'er your whiskey, your brandy, and rum;
Health, credit, and cash might be saved would you smash
Your bottles and pipes and use gum.
And ye poets still sing of the summer and spring
Of the flowers and the “bumble bee's” hum,
May this bard's humble pen forever defend
That best boon to mortals – spruce gum.
When age dims my eye, and life's pleasures all fly
May my mouth be the last to succumb;
I would sit on the sands where the grim boat lands
And there Chew my last piece of gum.

Riverdale, April 1, 1894

This last stanza is a little too rough, and should be suppressed –
JHS

Original Diary

1882
Journal and Diary.

Sunday, January 1st

H. S. W. Cloudy, mild, with some snow squalls. We are all home to be in another year, but how little communcement of another year. It is nice family, the year has begun marked by many blessings. Death has not broken our little band, and no serious sickness has visited us. No great strokes of misfortune have fallen upon us, and success and plenty have, in a general way, crowned our labors. Many blessings continue to follow us, and may we not forget from whence they come, but live lives of prayer and thankfulness. No peculiar blessings have been many, and it is with feelings of shame that I remember with what ungratefulness they were received.

"The Past is past forever.
But there is a future which is still our own."
No! God's help I will try to receive the time.

Excepting Mother who is very sick with a cold, we are all in our usual health. I hope it may be no good fortune to continue so.

George Holmes and I went down to Arvins today - afternoon - and spent the evening. George was taken with a cold tonight. 4-1

Monday Jan. 2nd

H. N. W. Snowed two or three inches in the night and turned to rain. It has not stormed much today, but the wind blew a little at the present rate. John & Ed. W. who was in the woods at the time descrites the scene as being like this. It is getting very cold tonight and a little snow is flying.

It has been working at his sled I should shingle. George Holmes has been very sick all day. Mother is about the same. Harris Cowan is here this evening. He is working for Alf. I made this book tonight. Aunt Olive is here yet. 10-1

Tuesday, Jan. 3rd

H. N. W. Fine but cold. In. Last cutting and twisting logs to the mill. We cut lumber and hauled firewood. Mother had a very sick spell in the night and she is very miserable today.

Aunt Olive went home this morning. Mrs. McNeill - Fannie's Mother - came here this forenoon. Geo. Holmes is better. I am feeling quite smart today. I realize that when the wind is from the North or North West I feel better than when the weather is opposite. I do not know the reason unless it is that the cold braces up my nerves. 10-1

Wednesday Jan. 4th

H. S. W. Cloudy and very cold. Father has been sawing; Chandler and I have been cutting and hauling. I have been cutting some lumber to make clapboards for the work shop, and shingles for the wood house and barn. It has got a very lame leg. It fell on the board-jack at the mill the other day. Mother is very sick tonight. She gets a little better and then worse.

George Holmes went home this afternoon. Alf went out today. Fannie's Mother is here yet. Harold and Leslie are well. Leslie can make quite a talk. He repeats to him the well known little song, "Mary had a little lamb" leaving the last word of each line for him to say, which he speaks up clear and smart. He is a very active little fellow, and so full of mischief that all of us can hardly keep him straight. He is far more mischievous than Harold ever was.

Harold is a good little boy as well. He never cries unless he gets hurt, and is always kind and gentle. Leske has a high temper and much "billy will", and while there is much sense in his life, or rather in his nature, squalls are very frequent. His disposition reminds me much of spells of weather which we often have in September, when without warning, a thunder shower will pour and then burst forth in the midst of sunshine. The temperment and disposition of my little boys are very dissimilar, and I often wonder if they will be as unlike should they grow to be men. I make three distinct a constant study that I may understand how to direct and govern them right. It has always been my doctrine that love and gentleness would accomplish more than the "rod", and every day's experience tend to confirm my theory. I wish my children to love me believing if they do, I can mould their plastic natures at will. They will naturally love what I love, and hate what I hate. Perhaps I should not emphasize too much, but I am very confident. 21-1

1882 Journal and Diary

Thursday Jan. 5th

P. A. W. Clear and quite cold. S. saving. I have been cutting hemlock logs and bundles that been hauled. We have got plenty of water, but no logs, only we have hauled them. We had plenty logs, but some scamp broke the boom & half of them got away. We put twenty five logs in the head of the lake and they froze up before we could get them down. We cannot see the water waiting so we are picking up a few. If the Hagners had such a chance for lumbering as we have even now they would make three fortunes. They never think of hauling a log till the water comes, and then they have not time. Annie has been here a little while today. Brother is a little better today. Clark, Mabel, and Kate Cooman are being married tonight. Mr. Spence is doing the job up for them. 24-1

Sunday, January 8th

P. Variable. Cloudy but pleasant. Looking like rain tonight. Annie, Dan and the baby spent the day here. Got cam up tonight. Judson was here awhile this afternoon. Mother is a little better today. We were all over to Alpha tonight to have a sing. It is quite very well. 23-2

Monday, Jan. 9th

P. S. E. Shifted to N. W. Began raining in the night and continued the greater part of the day, taking the greater part of the snow off. We put a couple of shoes on the oven this morning. Charlotte has been cutting wood the rest of the day. The Rappahannock feather half sold John's boots. I have lam in feet this afternoon being sick. Last night I felt pretty well, but yesterday and today I am very miserable. A murder, the details of which are terrible, has lately occurred in Annapolis, Co. The story is this: A young man calling himself Arthur Armonvale, who has been rambling about these Western Counties for some months, pretending to be a deaf mute, breaking horses and courting the girls, called at the house of a widow Minnrot, who resided with her two children, a young man of eighteen and a girl of twelve. Obtaining consent to remain over night he spent the evening with the family. About nine o'clock he drew a revolver from a pocket at the young man, which entered his head. A second shot was immediately fired at the girl which entered her breast. She was thrown down out of door, and the doors and windows barricaded. This Armonvale and hat were thrown through the window to him. He made off, but was arrested the next morning in New Germany. It is a fearful tale, and causing great excitement. 41-3

Tuesday, January 6th

P. S. W. Fine and quite mild. Father leaving. A. M. Charlotte and I finished hauling hemlock logs. We have got twenty six hemlock and twenty nine Spruce. P. M. Charlotte hauled out two loads of lumber - one of Deale and one of Double. I helped A. Saw. Eugene Cooman spent the day here. Nancy and I went up with her this evening. Mother is not so well as she was yesterday. 25-2

Wednesday, January 7th

P. E. Commenced snowing in the night and continued till noon - rained a little - Wind shifted to N. E. - snow a little - cloudy this evening. About three or four inches of snow fell. I made hand a pair of shoes. It is doing some thing around. He is hardly able to work. He has a disagreeable feeling at his stomach - probably from imperfect digestion. Old age is fast creeping upon Father. He was sixty two years old last April. He was born 19th April, 1819. For the past few years he has failed rapidly. He is getting gray and listless, but still works hard. I only wish that my health were such that he could manage the work and conduct the affairs of the farm and mill. Mill Cooman and Harris are here this evening. It is most wonderful. I want to finish Harry's shoes tonight. Mrs. McNeill is here yet. The woman has had a hard name, but I fail to see any fault in her. She is quite lively, but I don't know if that is a fault. 31-2

Thursday, January 10th

P. A. W. Fine but windy and cold. A. M. It snowed down and loaded up. Charlotte for Newmarket. She then went to the mill and got her axe. I helped off her a Cent wheel. P. M. It snowed a road on the John Eddy land to haul logs. Mother is getting better. It is having a bad time with his stomach. Harry began school again today. My "Penny Star" came today. Mrs. McNeill, Nancy and Nancy are down to John Eddy this evening. I sent out and got some Dalton medicine for Mother - also a bottle of Yellow's Compound Syrup & Rappahannock. 42-3

1881

Journal and Diary

Thursday, Jan. 12

Wednesday, January 11th
 N. S. C. Cloudy, dark, but calm and cold. Looking like a snow storm and in fact it is coming tonight. I have been hanging this afternoon. John and John Ed. Johnson measured the land that we are getting from him. He owes father quite a bill so he gets this land for the debt - 7 acres. He retains there are two hundred trees on it. In one to haul them to Wagonville and John Ed. to saw them for half, and let us have his half for the debt. He helped me saw this afternoon. Chandler had been cutting firewood. Ten years ago today the McAlpine and Jimmie moved on in their house on the Alvide place. It was exactly such a day as this. How vividly the circumstances of that day stand out in memory! Father, Mother, Alf and I are accompanied them to their new home. We got there about noon. Louisa and Eva McAlpine went on with us. Where we all took dinner and had a pleasant time. After dinner Eva and I had a skate on the lake back of the house. Poor Eva! I wonder where she is now, and if she ever thinks of those old days. The last I heard from her she was in California. I would like to see her. I wonder where I shall be at the end of another ten years. What changes will take place during that time - changes in little dream of Ten Year from tonight I may sit down to the table and record the incidents of the day. Father and Mother with dusky whiskers and white hair may be here as they are now, only looking mouldy and pale. Our little boys Harold and Lizzie may be sitting beside me at the table with their books. Harold at once a man in his estimation, going on for football with round face and pink cheeks, a noble-hearted generous boy, diffusing gentleness and sunshine all around. Lizzie with his squarish little eyes and mischievous grins and nose bent on tricks and monkey shins, then on his book. And those I should have given you a place before you may be sitting here with your knitting and looking sweetly for the aged years of softly falling years. This may be the picture but ah! how improbable. The chain will be broken - one or more links will be gone. Some of us will be sleeping beneath the snow. I do not think I shall be here, and if not will any one keep my diary? When I cannot keep it any longer I want Roy to continue it until my little boys are old enough to take charge of it. I would not give it up now for a great deal. I had a good deal more pleasure in it as you can see.

W. S. P. Cloudy and cold. It is sick today and has left the house. I have been sewing. Chandler's suit and now new lawn. Chandler is getting a load of spruce boards to Campbell. He got a barrel of flour. Mother is getting better. I believe Pinto has set in for earnest. What will my grammar be taught if in some future time when my learned grandchildren shall have over these pages all begrimed with age? I would just say to the little upstarts that I can readily earn any more that they may point out. Usually these entries are scribbled out in haste just before bed time, when I am sleepy and phrases without stopping to correct, and find some pages a crime of wealth. The antiques of the great century will see may find here the state of education in Rockdale during the past century. I must copy each (enough) 54-3

Friday, January 13th

N. S. C. Cloudy and cold, looking like a snow storm which began to blow right. It is raining and Chandler's starting out tomorrow. We finished all our spruce logs today. I wish we had more, for boards are buying seven and a half each now, and more excellent price. Mother still improves. It is very miserable. Mr. McNeil has been down to town today. Paddy Martin has been here. He has grown up going to Chicago. Harris's bossman is here this evening. 55-3

Saturday, January 14th

W. S. P. Droued two or three inches and turned to rain, then the wind shifted and became very cold. I went out with a load of clear board for Dept 1438 ft and 9 ft shorts. I got some material for a rug. I took Nichol at market. Apples - price 20 cts. Johnson and Jimmie came in with me to go to Chicago school. Willoughby came in today. Johnson and Jimmie are going to sleep here all night. It is no better. I got from a bottle of Yellow's Dyspepsia Lotion for burn. I got a little or rather circular from, I shall and Company. Chandler has been cutting wood today. 57-3

Sunday, Jan 15th

P. D. P. Fine. Willoughby had meeting here this evening. Willoughby, P. S. and Jimmie have been here all day. I went away this evening. Harris is not here this evening. 72-3

Monday Jan. 16th

H. S. E. Soft and snowing some. U. M. Chandle and I hauling fire wood. P. M. I laid the last log of wood. Chandle hauled a few days of wood and helped to put a couple of shares in the oven. My health is very poor now. I felt quite smart last week, but now I am used up again. Mathis is getting better. It is about the same. Rosy has been swimming around among the night hawks looking for dinner.

Tuesday, January 17th

H. S. E. Snowed in the night and smart yet day. P. M. bright. Cold fire or six inches have fallen now. Chandle has been hauling hemlock logs to Wagner's mill for making plank for our meadow dam. It has been working logs in the shop at the hot-stands. I have been sick all day. I wrote a letter tonight to go to Rahgall about the "Northern Magazine" for Arizona Co. man.

Wednesday January 18th

H. S. E. Partly cloudy and steadily cold. Chandle finished hauling the hemlock logs to Wagner's mill. Tonight he and I went to the mill and brought out a load of coal for him to go out with tomorrow. It was the largest load of mine I ever saw hauled from the mill. I and I cut some fire wood. I made a pigeon hole in the top of the pig pen. We are having a terrible time with the pigeons. They have been so wild we could do nothing with them. Rosy has been cooing them up and they are getting quite tame. I put a lot of them in the house and you thought them and put them in the pig pen. I medicine fiddle came about this morning from whom I bought the cattle of him. I am trying to keep this book looking a little more respectable than the last volume, which is a disgrace to the station. I left it in the top of the book case when it got smothered. I kept it full of papers and all sorts of trash. It had no covers, and altogether it is a hard looking affair. I think some of getting some new paper and copying it out. However in future I shall try to keep my book looking more respectable. Mathis is about as well as ever. But Mathis is about the same.

Thursday Jan 19th 1882

H. S. E. Snowed in the night and started this morning - this turned to rain, which did not continue long before the wind shifted to S. and the temperature of the day has been clear. Snow fell less or this evening. Chandle went out with a load of hemlock to Wagner's mill and I got a barrel of meal and five gallons of molasses. It split a well down for the shop. We are not able to work, but we look around. 33-4

Friday, Jan. 20th

H. S. E. Fine and pleasant. Chandle went out with a load of fine boards to Lewisville - about 1100 ft. We began putting our own meal today. Rosy went out to the bridge today. She went with Lewis and a load of lumber. I and I have been working at our wagon sled. Chandle has been here this afternoon, and she and I are here this evening. 38-4

Saturday, January 21st

H. S. E. Foggy and soft. Raining a little tonight. Chandle cutting wood. I and I crossing the sled. I and I are about the same. Mathis is getting better. Harold and Leslie are getting on first rate. Harold seems to grow more healthy. He has more appetite than formerly, but still his principal food is "milk-ally", as he calls it. His favorite dish being milk and oat flakes. Leslie has a good appetite for anything that is good. If I could have the babies wholly under my own care, they should have proper food at proper times, a constant of fullness thus be established and their health greatly improved. At the table they are allowed to have pastry, fat and salt meat salt herring pickles warm bread and biscuits, you may think and many other things highly improper. Besides, they are allowed to eat between meals. If an adult individual of the most robust health should take up the practice of eating between meals or snacking at all times of day, his constitution would give away before five years, and yet children are brought up in this manner. No wonder that nine tenths of the adult population of the land are suffering from impaired digestion and more less of its manifold consequences. My boys are of a warm nervous temperament and with such doubtless should be exercised, for they are more susceptible to disease. I in part owe the bad state of my health to my management when I was a child. It is not blame my parents, for they acted to the best of their knowledge.

1882

Journal And Diary

Tuesday, Jan. 24th

Sunday, January 22nd

Soft all night wind shifted this morning to N.W. and became cold. We have all been home, and the day has passed unmarked by any thing important. Annie's letter spent the afternoon and evening here. We brought them a letter. 95-4

Monday, January 23rd

N. N. W. Snow squalls all day and very cold. Hannahella began hauling logs off the "Tom Edd land." The hauler, Elmer, I am feeling quite smart today. I have now received a bad accident which will give this day prominence in the remembrance of the people in this locality. Willie White while engaged in sawing in Ben Wagner's mill came near losing his life. It was in this wise: - Or, this is supposed to be the way - in drawing out a billet of wood that is used to cross the carriage to steady the log, it came in contact with the saw which threw it up with tremendous force, and striking him across the chest threw him senseless. Dan Sudburton, thought not seeing the accident was near at hand, and noticing the saw cut the cut unmercifully long and deep, and found Willie laying on his back stiff and senseless, and covered with blood. He called to Peter Wagner, who was sawing in the old mill; he came, and together they got him down to Ben's.

This was eleven A.M. Dan started at once for the doctor, and news of the event spread rapidly. On coming home at noon we heard, and after dinner, that the boy, and I went up. We found him alive, but in a state of insensibility. We moved his arms some and groaned terribly. The doctor soon came who found his jaw broken, but no other apparent injuries. His face was terribly swollen, and though there are no doubts as to his recovery he will have a serious time of it. Mother and sister were absent today, which had it not been for Willie, we would have considered quite bad. She was standing on a chair in the pantry looking up on the shelves for something, when Harry came in with a pail of scrubbing water and Harry placed it beside the chair and behind mother. In getting down, she stepped on the edge of the pail which slipped her, and she fell hurting herself badly.

Altogether, this has been quite an important day. Ross and Leslie spent down to Annie's today. She is going to stay there a day or two for Annie to help her on her dress. 98-5

N. N. W. Squally and very cold. I thought it too cold to go in the woods today. We made a pair of shanks. I selected a piece of pine and lanced it ready for making a pair of braces. I went up to see Willie this morning, and was glad to find him better, again this afternoon, and went up to see him, and found him still improving. Hannahella has been cutting wood today. I am getting lonely to see Ross and Leslie. Leslie is getting able to make "guts talk." I asked him yesterday where he had had his hammer - pound - nail - gone and he said: "Heally - gone - after - hammer - pound - nail." He speaks his words very distinctly, and can get off the worn outline of "guts" a sentence. Heard has taken a notion lately to learn his letters, and now knows about all of them there. Today he went in the bed-room and on coming out said: "Pammia, I found something very important!" He had found a little piece of scented tobacco soap in some corner. He is a real good little boy. His worst conduct being a habit he has when he gets offended of calling the object of his displeasure, "You fool!" I have shut him in the milk room a few times, but it does not seem to have any effect, and as I am of the opinion that children should not be punished (corporal punishment) for offences, I shall try other methods of treatment. 101-8

Wednesday, Jan. 25th

N. S. N. Cloudy - quite mild - snow squalls. Hannahella and Willie are hauling on hard wood logs to the mill. We cut the logs last July, intending to haul them immediately after haying, but press of work prevented. We should have hauled them to the lake and rafted them, but now we haul them directly to the mill. I did work out and N. N. S. team, I began making a pair of braces. And got one done. Willie is getting better, but very slowly. He has not fully returned to consciousness. He is at B. Wagner's yet. The doctor has been in to him twice. Ross and Leslie are down to Annie's yet. They expected to come home tonight, but I fear they were to go away to stay a month. Barton was here today. I closed month in stage house in "Chicago!!" We got a letter tonight from Geo. Hobbes. I didn't know a note. 103-11

It is the depth of winter, dark & cold, stuffed in vapory furs, deep, cold on the 3rd of day ride on his aged car. And quickly to the quiver gather back his scattered arrows from the paper pile.

1882

Journal and Diary

Thursday, January 26

N. E. Snowing and drifting this morning which continued till ten o'clock - then it rained which lasted but a short time - foggy till eight - wind around a good deal now, and as the day then to be dark, D. W. S. Judson & family came home tonight. Martin & Hankinson came here tonight to see Povey, he missed seeing his horses. He & staff left to dinner. Harris' team as here tonight 187-18.

Friday, January 27th

N. E. This morning and evening. The wind soon shifted to the N. W. and blew very heavily. This forenoon H. J. Sharp and Mrs. J. M. I laid about being left to see Willie this afternoon. This forenoon Harris' team as here tonight 187-18.

Saturday, Jan. 28th

N. E. Fine but looking like a snow storm. I eat up with Willie this night. He seems to be improving but is very bad yet. H. J. Sharp and Mrs. J. M. I laid about being left to see Willie this afternoon. This forenoon Harris' team as here tonight 187-18.

I went in the afternoon, to the woods to help P. W. S. haul hard wood logs. I went in the afternoon, to the woods to help P. W. S. haul hard wood logs. I went in the afternoon, to the woods to help P. W. S. haul hard wood logs.

She did not take either of the babies. It is the first she has gone for so long a stay with taking one or both. She did not like the notion of leaving Sestia home. She found there would be trouble, but I assured her we could manage her. All winter and see infant about 10 m. from them. I tried to get him from the cradle to the bed without awaking him, but in vain. The cord blanket together with my long hair was too much for his baby nerves, and as soon as he touched the bed then he squallied out. I know it was the key note to one of his "ambles," and prepared for the Campaign. He began first with a few squalls which soon became accompanied by kicks, scratches, threats "Kick" etc. I could endure it all, but when he would exclaim through his teeth "Mamma, come! Mamma, come!" it was too much, and I so much pitied the little fellow. However he soon ceased to sleep, but not until he had kicked off his "stockings" and unfastened every button on his night clothing. He slept well for the remainder of the night. Povey would have taken him with her, but his clothes were not fit and besides we thought it too cold to take him on so long a drive. It is too big and too small for a cold ride; so large that his face cannot be kept covered, and too little and tender

to face for twenty miles a cutting north wind. I wanted Povey to go for she has not been any where for so long a time; besides, she has but seldom an opportunity. She has not a good "suit" now, and as she did what said, it may be a long time before she gets another.

114-14

Sunday, Jan. 29

N. S. E. This morning, but changed to N. W. Snowing and drifting - snowed three or four inches. We are all home today, and it has been a rather dull time. The babies have been very comfortable, and I have had them up to see Willie. He is had been up to see Willie. He is had been up to see Willie. He is had been up to see Willie.

He is more calm and deliberate in his movements than P. W. S. and I have passed many a happy hour together stringing shrimps and other amusements. Seal has been badly 118-17

Monday, January 30th

N. W. Fine and cold. Mr. S. and Mrs. S. finished hauling coal today. We have 87 m. all in all. I heard that "Moses Grimes" and "Old Hoff" are dead. Povey died yesterday at about 12-20. Seal has been married to Povey.

Tuesday, Jan. 31st

N. W. Pretty clear and quite warm. H. J. Sharp and Mrs. J. M. I laid about being left to see Willie this afternoon. This forenoon Harris' team as here tonight 187-18.

We heard 23 today. H. J. Sharp and Mrs. J. M. I laid about being left to see Willie this afternoon. This forenoon Harris' team as here tonight 187-18.

1882

Journal and Diary 25th 5⁰

Wednesday Feb 1st 1882

P. A. E. Snowing and clearing all day and quite cold - the worst of day we have had this winter. 1882. Mother and Auntie are gone & I spent a pleasant day. The babies are in quite troublesome. It is hard to manage them when there is a crowd around. There is no time that I wish for a home of my own more than when there are people here. Like all children, they are noisy, and put things on disorder about the house and when we are alone can carry them or put up with them, but when strangers are here, Mother is quite in a habit of holding up their Christmings and dilating upon their misdeeds. I am feeling very miserable today. We have not heard from Willie since yesterday. Chattie and Alf. spent the afternoon and evening (133-2)

Sunday Feb 5th

P. C. High wind with snow - a terrible bluster and by far the worst storm we have had this season. It has been a gloomy day. I have been reading over some of the history of the Reformation. The part engaged in today is an account of Luther's early life. It is so sad that he became a monk's man. His brother was a seaman of devoted faith; and his father, beside being a gold-paring man, was a great admirer of learning. He had a large family and so he was poor, but still found money and his son to buy & read books though they were care and costly in those days. He after, but while Martin was yet but a boy, his circumstances became better and the learned men and scholars of the day were often invited to his house. It would that in such sagacity the heart of the youthful Reformer should be fixed upon turning cleric for wisdom and deeds of high & holy learning. The parents were ambitious for their promising little son. And so they and indeed were the prayer wafted up of his bed side. His father inspired him the enthusiasm for knowledge; that he himself possessed them by judicious means and the boy grew up soon to exceed the highest anticipations of his parents. Luther speaks very highly of his father, he says he was strict and did all for him in his power. He says he frequently permitted him to skip school, which did no more but that good, but he became him on the ground of his appearance of character and disposition and his adhering to what he himself thought the only proper and devout alternative of discipline. I have not yet skipped school of my little boys and shall not so long as my reason is permitted to hold its throne. The more experience I have with our children, the stronger I am convinced of the injurious nature of coercion. In every day's dealings I learn something new. Be in every other department of education I do not always get what I know to be right and if I fail to reach the high degree at which I aim, I shall rather attribute rather than to a wrong system of training. I am more in love with my method every day. Am I'll be - ed & Am I'll be kicking, cuffs and scolds at the expense of the immortal souls of my children. Wretched hazard! Am I'll be and ignorantly following a brilliant delusion that will result in British consequences. I'll be in good company!

Thursday Feb 2nd 1882

P. S. E. Snowing some through the forenoon - & shifted - then cleared off beautifully. Heats John & Chattie. I have done nothing today excepting to cut some wood. Alf and Chattie are here this evening. I have had some of the wood. Alf and Chattie are here this evening. I have had some of the wood. Alf and Chattie are here this evening. I have had some of the wood. (135-2)

For wisdom and deeds of high & holy learning. The parents were ambitious for their promising little son. And so they and indeed were the prayer wafted up of his bed side. His father inspired him the enthusiasm for knowledge; that he himself possessed them by judicious means and the boy grew up soon to exceed the highest anticipations of his parents. Luther speaks very highly of his father, he says he was strict and did all for him in his power. He says he frequently permitted him to skip school, which did no more but that good, but he became him on the ground of his appearance of character and disposition and his adhering to what he himself thought the only proper and devout alternative of discipline. I have not yet skipped school of my little boys and shall not so long as my reason is permitted to hold its throne. The more experience I have with our children, the stronger I am convinced of the injurious nature of coercion. In every day's dealings I learn something new. Be in every other department of education I do not always get what I know to be right and if I fail to reach the high degree at which I aim, I shall rather attribute rather than to a wrong system of training. I am more in love with my method every day. Am I'll be - ed & Am I'll be kicking, cuffs and scolds at the expense of the immortal souls of my children. Wretched hazard! Am I'll be and ignorantly following a brilliant delusion that will result in British consequences. I'll be in good company!

Friday Feb 3rd

P. S. E. Snowed some then cleared off - wind changed. Chattie went out with a load of wood. I spent some and loaded him up. Snowing & the baby came up with him to spend the day. Dan & Peas are here this evening. I have been busy all day. I went to the woods at the cottage. Slept this afternoon. He and I went in the woods tonight and got a hole - sled saw. The wind and Willie White out today. He is getting better. (139-2)

He says he frequently permitted him to skip school, which did no more but that good, but he became him on the ground of his appearance of character and disposition and his adhering to what he himself thought the only proper and devout alternative of discipline. I have not yet skipped school of my little boys and shall not so long as my reason is permitted to hold its throne. The more experience I have with our children, the stronger I am convinced of the injurious nature of coercion. In every day's dealings I learn something new. Be in every other department of education I do not always get what I know to be right and if I fail to reach the high degree at which I aim, I shall rather attribute rather than to a wrong system of training. I am more in love with my method every day. Am I'll be - ed & Am I'll be kicking, cuffs and scolds at the expense of the immortal souls of my children. Wretched hazard! Am I'll be and ignorantly following a brilliant delusion that will result in British consequences. I'll be in good company!

Saturday Feb 4th

P. A. W. A bit fine, but a cold. I left hanging legs to Maggie's grand old B. Nothing of note occurred. We did not get out much, so I'll be. Dan, Fulkston and Jim, George & Will Cosman are here this evening. Dan, Fulkston & George some morning. I'll be. I am feeling better.

He says he frequently permitted him to skip school, which did no more but that good, but he became him on the ground of his appearance of character and disposition and his adhering to what he himself thought the only proper and devout alternative of discipline. I have not yet skipped school of my little boys and shall not so long as my reason is permitted to hold its throne. The more experience I have with our children, the stronger I am convinced of the injurious nature of coercion. In every day's dealings I learn something new. Be in every other department of education I do not always get what I know to be right and if I fail to reach the high degree at which I aim, I shall rather attribute rather than to a wrong system of training. I am more in love with my method every day. Am I'll be - ed & Am I'll be kicking, cuffs and scolds at the expense of the immortal souls of my children. Wretched hazard! Am I'll be and ignorantly following a brilliant delusion that will result in British consequences. I'll be in good company!

Journal And Diary

Monday Feb 6th

P.M. Snowing some and cold. At 11 P.M. aft turned out and back to the road. It was badly drifted but the snow being light, it was no great task. It is the first we have had to break roads this winter. I don't hope it may be the last. P.M. I made a little at the shed. I filled the Cras - cut saw, the one I got from Will Cooman. I helped to haul the cut some wood. About six inches of snow has fallen in this last storm. There are two feet of snow on the wood. snow. Mother has spent the day at Alto.

Tuesday Feb 7th

P.M. Fine but cold. After logging - hauled 14 - cords all. Nothing of importance has occurred. Charles E. Solum has been here today with his wife. Harold has been picking eggs today. They say he worked steadily at it like an old person. He appears to be a very steady and persevering little boy. Oh, how much I desire that these little boys may live to be wise, virtuous, and energetic men! With divine assistance, if I am spared shall do all in my power to the promotion of their best interests every day that all things possible may be done to aid in the development of their physical, mental and intellectual natures. I make their training my constant study, and scarcely a day passes where I do not add to my knowledge. I read everything that comes in my way on the subject of infantile education. I do not lead to their best education but to weight, balance, and composure. To accept the theories of every writer on this as well as on any other theme, would be to set up an impatient system full of contradictions and inconsistencies. And no man all I find valuable suggestions, and it is remarkable what a large amount of information may be gathered upon a subject by reading everything that comes in the way bearing upon it and gathering all the information from every source pertaining thereto, and not only in reading, but making it a matter of constant study - thinking upon it in the seclusion of solitude every wise and important, valuable truths may be arrived at. by this course a prospect of which a short time before would have been a matter of astonishment.

Wednesday Feb 8th/89

P.M. from S.C. to N.M. Snowing this morning which continued till 10 am when it cleared a little but the wind shifted. Beautiful sunset tonight. We have not been doing much today. This afternoon we got up the sheep. We have not yet found a mousetrap this winter. And the deep snow coming on we feared they would perish. The way we manage with sheep there is no way in it. Not sheep to play, we want a good "sheep run" and a comfortable pen large enough to hold the pen with a yard attached. The main difficulty here with sheep raising is danger from wild animals. We have had a great many sheep killed by bears, wild cats, foxes and dogs. These depredations are generally committed in the night, so a yard would not only secure the sheep again at this danger, but the manure gathered in a year would not be a trifling consideration. I am convinced there would be money in sheep raising, if the thing were properly managed. Mother is making scrap wood tonight. We are all as well as usual.

Thursday Feb 9th

P.M. Mostly a beautiful day. This forenoon we broke roads. The result of yesterday's P.M. We hauled logs. The snow in the woods is very deep. Will Cooman, and Harris Cooman are here this evening. The have teased poor Will Curby. We got our mail tonight. Received some circulars from C. S. Dickson.

Friday Feb 10

P.M. A fearful snow storm and bluster. Surpassing anything we have had for years. About a foot of snow fell, and this is piled into mountain piles in every direction. All day snowed in every direction. All day snowed in every direction. All day snowed in every direction. All day snowed in every direction. All day snowed in every direction.

Saturday Feb 11

P.M. Fine - but still wind. P.M. I should go around the premises. P.M. I went to see White and let off some hair of necessity. I had a great deal to do though the snow had melted. I called in to see Captain White who is sick of Consumption.

1882

Journal and Diary

Sunday, Feb. 12th
 P. S. P. Fine and pleasant, but looking like soft weather. I sat up with Mother White last night. This morning I went down to P.M. where I found and till towards night and then came home calling at Annis on the way. 187-25

Rony's share. It went to the mill this afternoon and got the "Scrap" off the saw-gate. It is broken as is also the lower part of the saw-gate. The deep snow is reduced to about a foot in the woods. It is all off in the fields except the drifts. Every evening we read the "Prince and Peep": Harn comes over to hear it.

Monday, Feb. 13th
 P. S. P. Windy with dashes of rain - snow melting fast. We broke the roads today. I broke my shovel, and made a new one, and "iron-wagon shovel" as the boys say. Henry engaged in reading a book of Johnson's, called "The Prince and Peep". He received the book as a prize for sending in the longest list of puzzle answers to the "Star" publisher. Henry and I worked at our Scrap book tonight. I do not feel very dissatisfied that I read with my mother's addition to his family, getting up to 800 of a girl baby.

Saturday, Feb 18th
 P. N. Fine but windy and terribly cold. I don't think I ever saw it so cold before. It was fearful. H. Leonard & I hauled logs - hauled 10th. We have hauled 94 in all. This evening we finished the "Prince & Peep". It is a good old yarn. But doubtless we could have done better employed than reading such literature.

Tuesday, Feb. 14th
 P. S. P. Fine warm and spring-like. Rained through the night taking the snow away finally. Today I filled a mill saw-burn in the Shop. I did some charrs around. I scraped a piece of hide for making a pair of moccasins. Harn's lesson is over this evening.

Sunday, Feb 19
 P. S. Little fine but cold. This afternoon Mother went down to Annis. She is going to stay there a day or two. I went out to see Willie today. I have been reading all day. Harkis Cosman has been here this evening and he and Rony have been singing. 141-32

Wednesday Feb 15th
 P. N. Fine and pleasant. I took a logging. I worked at my moccasins. I made Harold a little sled this morning. Rony and Deth have been up to Charles's visiting to day. I went up this evening to see. 139-28

Monday, Feb. 20th
 P. N. P. Snow-snowed a little this morning. I got working in the woods. H. & I lagging some up among the water tonight and engaged some work for our moccasins. It stayed down to Annis last night. 141-36

Thursday, Feb 16th
 P. P. Fine and warm again. I finished my moccasins and did some charrs. H. and Harn's went over to a slide place and I two loads of hay. I launched the wagon sled and sled some on the sled. Mother spent the day over at Charles's. I eat has spent the day here. 141-30

Tuesday Feb 21st
 P. N. E. Cloudy and looking like a snow storm. H. & I lagging some. Storming tonight. Mother came home tonight. Rony & I are making a Scrap book during our leisure minutes. 141-38

Friday, Feb 17th 1882
 P. S. Rained heavily in the night and continued till afternoon when the wind shifted and cleared off. I have been cabbaging all day. I now finished a pair of shoes for Harold, mended Deth's and

Wednesday, Feb 22
 P. N. E. Storming - whistling. A.M. H. & I changed a fine old bridge up this side of Wagner's mill. I laid in bid-biss. Deth, P.M. H. hauled logs. We have broken a road around behind the "Cocks" below the Spring field. We are getting quite a lot of logs out of that.

1882

Journal and Diary

Thursday, Feb 23rd
 N. N. E. Snowing and blustering
 F. C. S. logging. It is miserable
 weather for logging. The snow is
 deep, and as fast as we break out
 a road it thickens full again.

Friday, Feb 24th 1882
 N. N. E. Still snowing and blustering.
 P. M. We broke roads. P. M. Logging.
 Nothing of note occurred.
 Joanna made a good scrap-both
 tonight.

Saturday Feb 25th
 N. N. W. Fine and beautiful.
 We have been logging again today.
 We have hauled 166 in all.
 I went out today and bought a big
 chisel - an "old husk" weighing
 about nine pounds. They have a
 large supply at Campbell's store. They
 came from the Corchard Steam Ship
 "Maravian". Mother had a letter
 come to her tonight for Mrs. McCall
 from Mrs. May Cook.

Sunday, Feb 26th
 N. S. W. Quite fine. Dan, Annie
 Seal & Alice spent the day here.
 Nothing particularly occurred. 146-38

Monday, Feb 27th
 N. N. W. Soft - Snow flying all over.
 Fine till night. A. M. F. C. S. started
 putting logs on the roll-way. I have
 had been chopping.

Tuesday, Feb 28th
 N. N. W. Cloudless and beautiful.
 F. C. S. logging. M. finished hauling
 off the John Keld land for now.
 We have hauled 199 all together - 142
 of P. M. and 57 besides.
 Mrs. Clegg, Coogran & South Graham
 spent the day here. 152-38

Wednesday, March 1st
 N. S. E. Fine. Chandler & Alf
 went over to the Abigde farm and
 got two loads of hay. They got
 home at noon. P. M. F. C. S. cut
 fire wood. P. M. We went back
 on the P. M. land and cleared a
 road where we are going to log.
 Mother has been up to Charlies
 this morn. 152 40

Thursday, Mar 2nd
 N. S. E. Blowing clouds and
 looking like rain. A. M. We
 hauled some firewood. P. M. We
 hauled the saw-gate. I saw out
 some wood etc. I saw out
 some stuff for a wheelbarrow wheel.
 Harry Saban was here to dinner.
 He came with a description paper
 for raising funds to aid in our
 own Corporation scheme for
 furthering Demographic
 interests. Mother has spent the day
 at Alf's. She is over there tonight.
 153-15

Friday Mar. 3rd
 N. N. W. Windy some in the
 night, and continued till towards
 noon - cloudy till night. I have
 done nothing today, having been
 sick all day. I cut some scrap
 this afternoon. Chandler cut
 fire wood. P. M. F. C. S. went to the
 mill and made preparations for
 some repairs. Dan and Will
 Cooman are here this evening.

Saturday, Mar 4th
 N. N. W. Snowing some all day
 but melting as fast as it came.
 A. M. F. C. S. put logs on P. M.
 F. C. S. rollers. P. M. F. C. S. at
 the mill repairing the saw-gate.
 Chandler cutting firewood.

Sunday, Mar 5th
 N. N. W. Quite fine, but looking
 like snow. Just now Saban has
 been here all day. Coogran
 has been here. Charlie White, Coogran
 Wagon etc. Harry also were here.
 157-45

Monday, Mar 6th
 N. S. E. Snowing all day
 but melting the saw-gate. P. M. F. C. S.
 was there till 10. She was here to
 dinner. I am sick tonight. 158-45
 When the hauling from Wagners mill.

Tuesday, Mar. 7th
 N. N. E. Snowed all night and till
 noon - fell about six inches. Ronald
 went out today with a load of deals.
 He took the cart. He will have a
 hard day of it. He got a barrel of flour
 and some molasses. We visited
 with to Rev. Holmes and a 1st class
 ticket to St. Ursula's. I have been
 sick since. It made a bad cold.
 He obtained a load of deals tonight.

1882

Journal and Diary

Sunday Mar 12th

Wednesday, Mar. 8

D. N. W. Chandler went out again with a load of Deer. He got a barrel of flour for Ben. I have been hunting for a long time in the way all day. No. Blackadar and John Wilson were here to dinner. Put up to canvassing for Life of Garfield. 100-43

D. N. W. Fine and Spring like. I have suffered terribly today with neuralgia in my head. I am in a very low state of health in other respects. I have not been able to do a day's work for a long time.

Thursday, Mar. 9th

D. N. W. Another morning but cleared up, and is snowing tonight. Clearing roads back of the lake. I have been sick, and doing nothing. I dressed out some stuff for a while. Chandler has been out again today with a load of Deer. White old horse, Tom, died today. The report of his sudden death shocked to life a thousand shuddering memories, for he is associated in my mind with remembrance of many incidents of my boyhood. His age is about thirty seven. James Edw. purchased him from Fred Green about the year 1845. When he was in the vicinity of nine years of age. My first equine yoke was performed on his back. I was about twelve years old, when I first became acquainted with him. He was then a respectable looking beast. He had a young mare at the time and she was illly broken and going and venturesome though I was. I felt that it would be better to let her in the possession of whole bones than to risk my precious carcass on the back of the fractious young mare. So when old Tom took up his abode in this settlement, I speedily made his acquaintance and many a ride I have enjoyed at his expense.

Monday, Mar 13th 1888

D. S. E. Foggy and warm all day. Foster and Chandler began logging back of the lake. They broke their road and hauled about seven or two logs. I have kept the house all day. I am quite alone. I was yesterday with an in a miserable condition. I am now quite a good deal better and getting today. He traded his mare with Dr. Campbell for a pair of Steers and sold the other horse to Will Leonard. Daily is here tonight. 101-43

Tuesday Mar 14th

D. N. W. Cloudy, Squally and quite cold. No logging. I am getting better and hope soon to get out again. I have been writing all day. Roy and I have been "trapping" again this evening. Harris is here tonight. I am taking "puff" better. 103-43

Wednesday, Mar. 15th

D. N. W. Clear and cold. No logging. He hogs at fish down on the lake now. I have had a hard day of it. I got old and Leslie went to bed together tonight in the little cabin for the first. Roy and I have just been up with a candle to see how they were getting along. They were both asleep & not cursing they say! Harris got an account tonight from Edw. John, to the amount of five dollars. James took the blue but I am, in hopes that we will get through them.

Friday Mar 10th

D. N. W. Storm turned to rain during the night - foggy this forenoon - snow and rain this afternoon. Chandler hauled some firewood. I did some chores around.

Thursday, Mar 16th

D. S. E. Cloudless - quite cold. Looking like a stormy tonight. Foster and Chandler logging - hauled 10 today.

Saturday, Mar 11th

D. N. W. Fine. A. M. Chandler starting lumber from Wagner's mill. A. Chering around. D. W. Chandler and Thomas went to party up to W. Wagner's. He trimmed some lumber and hauled down a load of wood. I have the greater part of the day been engaged in overhauling my journal and getting from there day accounts of Dan's dealings with us for the past year or two. My health very poor.

Friday Mar. 17th

D. N. W. Snowing awhile in the morning - looking like a stormy day but did not go in the woods. Chandler hauled a couple of loads from Dr's mill. He trimmed a lot of lumber etc.

Journal and Diary

Saturday Mar 19th
 N.E. Blowing a gale and
 storming terribly. W. Lehandle &
 logging. They have had a miserable
 day of it. I do not think ever
 worked in the woods in a worse
 storm. He talked of "knocking off"
 the snow but thought it would
 look too chippy heated, so stuck to it
 till night. He hauled 87 logs. We have
 hauled 80 altogether.

Sunday Mar 19th
 N. N. Drizzling rain the great
 part of the day. All of us hope
 will be snow and storm here in
 afternoon and to tea (They are
 about all the company of the
 three Ambs) 165-415

Monday Mar 20th
 N. N. N. Bloddy. Gathel &
 and I logging. Mathie has been
 down to Arris's all day. 165-415

Tuesday Mar 21st
 N. N. N. Quite fine and cold.
 Looking like a snow storm to
 night. Gathel and Lehandle
 finished logging - felled 11.
 W. Lehandle and I began sawing
 at some hardwood logs.

Wednesday Mar 22nd
 N. N. E. Snowing till noon.
 Cloudy till night. N. H. S. Inders
 and I sawing. I went out
 with them. I have a subscription
 paper which I wished to circulate.
 P. M. G. Lehandle hauling wood.
 P. M. Lehandle & Charles A. went
 out the road to go out with to-
 morrow. Mathie had a gutting 70. 46

Thursday Mar 23rd
 N. N. N. Clear. Bloddy some
 but with a load. Johnson & I
 sawing. Mathie is laid up &
 gains shot his stomach out of
 order. He took a full load 170. 48
 today for us to Geo. Taylor's

Friday Mar 24th
 N. N. N. Snow squalls all day
 N. H. S. sawing. Lehandle & Gathel
 clearing out hardwood. Mr. Jones
 preached at the school house tonight
 and came here at the close of his
 meeting. Some of the snow out.

Saturday Mar 25th
 N. N. N. Bloddy and cold.
 bloddy and P. M. S. each sent
 out with a load of hardwood.
 Johnson & I sawing. Johnson put his
 hand badly cut on the buck saw.
 P. M. Spent the afternoon at logging.
 P. M. Mathie took tea there and spent
 part of the evening. P. M. and his
 wife came down here tonight and
 made a road on top and I felled
 for slandrone staves they are
 said to have reported.
 Whether you come down the river
 for a fortnight, and I have
 taken lodgings here. 173-48
 The omnibus went away this afternoon

Sunday Mar 26th
 N. N. N. Fine but cold. Saw
 Lanning and Scot spent the day
 here. Mathie has been out to look
 but is some better. Lehandle has
 been cutting for some time and
 tonight I have written a note to
 go to the doctor concerning the
 180-42

Monday Mar 27th
 N. S. N. Bloddy and soft all day
 began raining tonight. We have
 had a cold steady snow and
 thick from a heavy snow in the
 have a "regular break-up". N. H. S.
 sawing. Lehandle went out with
 a load of deals and got a load
 of meal. Mathie is here tonight.
 P. M. W. Lehandle has taken in
 the mill two nights - sawed 1926 ft.
 I hardly enter this morning. 181-43

Tuesday Mar 28th
 N. S. N. Stormed all night and
 till mid night again. Snow &
 spring like tonight. P. M. at home &
 sawing. It is small to get out to
 do anything yet. He ground a newly
 drawn one axe and made a handle
 for an axe. 183-45

Wednesday Mar 29th
 N. S. E. Fine but quite cold.
 P. M. Sabino and I sawing. Lehandle
 and David Porter starting out tonight
 Mathie went to Weymouth today.
 He went out with Harris's horse
 He is not coming home till
 tomorrow. 183-50

1882

Journal and Diary

Thursday Mar 30th
P. H. H. Cloudy all day but quite mild. W. H. Latimer & Sawing. We had quite a nice cut and left with a success. Chandeliers and left with each a load of very hard wood. Father got home from Weymouth tonight 185-53

Friday Mar. 31st 1882.
P. H. H. Fine but windy and cold. W. H. H. Sawing. We finished our hardwood today, and got it all started from the mill. We had 2443 - average about 118 per log. Chandeliers started a load to the "Rocky Hill" this forenoon. This finished hauling from the spot. It is not able to do any more yet.

Saturday April 1st
P. H. H. Fine this morning but cloudy up and snowing tonight. Chandeliers went out with a load of hardwood. John Goddard took out a load too. I began sawing Basil Amory's log. It is a bit of a job, but it will take the whole party some eight to ten days to get it. I have worked hard today and am very tired tonight. Mother is back has been so for a considerable time.

Sunday, April 2nd
P. H. H. Rainy some this forenoon - cold tonight. All of us at home. Harris is here to see. Judson here this morning and is going to stop all night. Mother is a little better. Henry D. Somers is America's greatest poet, is dead! He has not longed long behind his brother's part, William C. Bryant. All the world will mourn his departure. He has scarcely been out of my mind for a moment since I heard of his death, and many of his stirring lines seem more imprinted with tenfold beauty.

"Lines of great men all cannot see
No more, make one here but
And departing, leave behind me
Foot-prints on the sands of time."
His life has proven this, and
also that "Our hearts though still
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave."
I feel a debt of gratitude owing

to him which can never be repaid. I know on any time my soul has been enraptured by the melody of his songs, and felt my desires lifted above the coarse base grovelling things of sense to the regions of the most beautiful and sublime idealities.

I will recollect my emotions on first reading a poem by my fellow on night by Henry.
"I heard the traiting garments of the night
Droop through her shawl-like harts"
It was on a calm, sweet September evening
"When life and love and hope were
at this noon."

Soze the music still rings adown
the "corridors of time", as I gaze back
through stretched years.

I feel that my life has been rendered
brighter, happier and better through the
instrumentality of his genius.

But there are cold & loaded fools
who will read or hear of his death
with calm indifference, and perhaps
with pleasure. Their harsh brutal
natures were never thrilled by the
magic touch of song and when they
dethold a mass enjoying what is beyond
their comprehension, they feel a
towards them and also towards the
source of their gratification. 184-53.

Monday April 3rd

P. H. H. Cloudy this morning but clear
ed away beautifully. quite cold.
Judson stopped here last night and
went to the mill with me this morn-
ing. He crossed the lake which are
still solid. Off and take with each
went out with a load of hard wood.
W. H. Latimer's team is going two and with
all the stuff out. We have made quite
a quick job of it. It has been - or will
be tomorrow a fortnight since we began
sawing our hard wood. Harris
has now began working here today.
He is cutting cord wood for me and
the whole lot of wood. It is not able to do
anything much yet. Mother is at one the
same. Dan is here this evening 185-53

Tuesday, April 4th

P. H. H. Cloudy and windy - raining
tonight. I have been sawing. A. M. Apple
put logs on Wagon to the way. Harris to
and Chandeliers cutting cord wood.

1882

Journal and Diary

Wednesday April 5th 1882
 P. M. Fine, but windy and cold. Harris and Chas. cutting cord wood. Father working around. I have been sawing. Jesse Benson and Engorn are out this evening.

Thursday, April 6th
 P. M. Fine and beautiful, but cold. It has scarcely thawed a bit today. The snow is deep in the woods yet, but outside it is about all off. I have been sawing. Harris cutting cord wood. I went out with a load of refuse for Blackheads.

Friday, April 7th
 P. M. Cloudy - snowing all day. Harris cutting cord wood. Cutting in the forenoon. P. M. I went to a ton Wagner's millway. I have been sawing. 116-53

Saturday, April 8th
 P. M. Cloudy, but thawing - all the sun & snow off. Harris cutting cord wood. I went out with a load to Campbell's - got a lot of herring. Chas. and I finished sawing 1500 ft. I have sawn 5704 ft. Rossy spent part of last in company with some old ladies, at Charles's residence. The object of this visit need not be stated. Rossy got a letter tonight from his mother saying that her grand-mother Jason died last Sunday. We got a letter tonight from Geo. Holme. He says that Anne Spacke is married at last. I got a magazine tonight from P. M. Fuller's day. "The People's Magazine". Harry has been staying at Dennis for several days. Annie is laid up with a gathering on her hand. David was here today to dinner. 187-53

Sunday, April 9th 1882
 P. M. Fine and Spring-like. Father and Day went to market to buying. Mother came down to sleep with Annie White. Rossy and I have spent the day alone. Alf and Chas. came home tonight. They got tea here. 189-57

Monday April 10th
 P. M. Fine. Had shopping. Chas. went out with a load of wood to Edward John. He took 1050 ft 87.50 and 24 ft refuse 58.50. Harris cutting cord wood. I am going up the Bay with Day tomorrow. It got a lot of snow last Saturday 189-60

Tuesday April 11th 1882
 P. M. C. began snowing in the night and continued all day. I went down to Dennis this morning to see if he was going up the Bay, but he thought the climate was bad, so I came home and spent the remainder of the day in my bed. I had a fine forenoon. I put logs on P. M. mill way. Harris worked here this afternoon. Rossy went up to see Johnny tonight. 189-63

Wednesday, April 12th 1882
 P. M. Quite fine. Dan & I went up the Bay to get cutting cord wood. He got up there about two o'clock. I went up to Uncle John's where I stopped last night. My business was to ask him to loan us some money to assist us in starting our business. Dan & I stopped at Mrs. King's. 189-68

Thursday, April 13th
 P. M. Blowing hard and rain. Dan & I spent the forenoon and took dinner at Uncle John's. afterwards we started for home when we safely arrived about dark. Carrolia King came down with us. I got two little stags for our little boys at Campbell's. Chris. Spacke is dead. He died three or four weeks ago. 189-73

Friday, April 14th 1882
 P. M. Fine and Spring-like. Harris & Chas. cutting cord wood all day. I cut in the forenoon and I chopped in the afternoon. Our little Dick was taken sick at noon today. He has a fever and no appetite. He is real sick tonight. Oh! how I love that little darling. I hope he will get well again. xxx

Saturday April 15th
 P.M. Glorious Spring day.
 A.M. Fishhawk finished putting
 me logs on S. P. S. railway.
 They chopped Cordwood in the after-
 noon. Harris & Cutting all day.

Sunday April 16th
 P.M. Beautiful fine day.
 Carmichael spent the day here.
 Harris, Peasman was here to
 see. They are counting all they
 know. Dear little Dickie has
 dreadful sick yesterday. He sent
 out yesterday and got some
 medicine for him. He was very
 sick this morning, but seems
 to be better tonight. Oh! I do
 hope that he may soon recover.
 Old John McAlpine is very sick.
 They do not expect him to live. 192-73

Monday April 17
 P.M. Fine and warm.
 I went over to James McAlpine's
 and got half a ton of hay. He got
 Cutting, Cordwood. Willie White
 spent the day here. It is the first
 time he has been here since his
 hurt. Dick is here tonight.
 Little Dickie is getting better, and
 will soon be well again. 195-73

Tuesday April 18th
 P.M. Fine, but quite cold.
 Cutting, Cordwood again. This
 afternoon Harris went out to see
 about engaging for Sailed with
 Stanford Outboard. He is home
 again and did not make any
 bargain. Old Jane made Soap
 for Mother today. Dickie is getting
 well small again. 198-73

Wednesday April 19
 P.M. Quite fine till towards night
 when dark clouds obscured the sky &
 portended a coming storm. In
 morning to McAlpine and got another
 half ton of hay. Harris, Lehandler &
 Cutting Cordwood. Dickie is well
 again as ever. Mr. Davis of Garmet
 is dead. He died in the night of
 March. 199-74

Thursday April 20th 1882
 P.M. Rained heavily all night &
 all morning foggy till eight. Harris &
 Lehandler chopping. I went to the mill
 to see to the horses, mended Dickie's
 shoes, and began a pair for Harold.

Friday April 21st
 P.M. Foggy, but very warm. I
 finished Harold's shoes at noon.
 Harris and Lehandler chopped this
 morning and Lehandler chopped this
 noon. Harris finished his half-sawed
 noon and went home. He left
 just till night. Little White was here to
 dinner. Mother and Tom are small-
 making. 199-74

Saturday April 22nd
 P.M. The ground white with snow
 this morning - a cold unseasonable
 day. Lehandler chopping.

Sunday April 23rd 1882
 P.M. Cold and cloudy.
 This afternoon Rosy and I with
 Harris, Lehandler and Dan went
 out to see Captain White. He is very
 low with Consumption.
 Cat has been here all day.
 Harold is getting a bad cold. 201-74

Monday April 24th
 P.M. Cloudy with snow
 equally - cold and unseasonable.
 In P.M. Chopping. Lehandler the
 peddler is here tonight. He got
 our spirit tonight. Rosy had a
 letter from Mother and Father &
 a couple of Postal cards from
 Mrs. Symms from whom he had
 ordered stock to be delivered this
 Spring. Arnold has got a bad
 cough. I hope he will soon get
 over it. 202-74
 Rosy & Mother got their boots
 from Blackadar's tonight. They
 are splendid and Mother and
 Rosy are delighted with them.

Tuesday April 25th 1882
 P.M. Fine but quite smoky &
 cold. I had Cutting Cordwood.
 Reddie Lehandler chopped here last
 night and was here to dinner today.
 Harold's cold is a little better today.
 Lehandler tells us he is suffering from
 Kidney Complaint, and is going to
 visit the "Swedish" Hotel off Buffalo
 to consult the faculty of that in-
 stitution in reference to the State of
 his health. Oh! blame to him! I
 only wish that I could go. I am in
 a far worse condition today than
 he is, although I work hard, and he
 does not because he says he is
 not able. He will live many years
 after I am dead and forgotten.
 I know perfectly well the condition I
 am in and if I do not have medical
 aid soon, I will be taken down

1882

Journal & Diary

one of these days and must get up
 action. I am well aware that
 many persons think I ought to "express
 myself" than necessary. Perhaps I do,
 for I suppose that at any time at all
 is unnecessary, but who can
 suffer from day to day without com-
 plaining. But it is with the difference - the
 actual pain - that constitutes the burden
 of misery, but the consciousness that
 one is unable to do his duty - that which
 he is called a man, struggling with the
 fellowlings, engaging in the game of
 guile of wit and pleasure, he cannot
 accomplish or enjoy what others can.
 His failures are all attributed, as
 they should be, to his debilitated faculties
 and to inferiority of being by nature, in-
 difference, lack of ambition, energy,
 talent &c. &c. How little do they
 know how painfully conscious he is of
 his inability to cope with his fellow-
 being in the struggle of life - the struggle
 for wealth, fame, power - anything
 and everything for which we live with
 act, and suffer. It is these torturing
 convictions that make life to me a
 burden and a failure - not the
 physical pain. 204-71

Wednesday, April 26

D. D. Fine and Spring like. A hot
 chopping. Chandra went out with a
 sack of ton-kinder for J. S. Carter and
 he (Carter) took a load of grain down
 to Jones mill for us. Today learned
 and Leticia spent the afternoon up to
 Sarah's. Part is here tonight.
 Harold's cough is better. 205-72

Thursday, April 27, 1882

D. D. Fine and warm this morning,
 but clouded up and foggy like a storm
 tonight. A hot chopping. Mother and
 Rosa are "cleaning house." 208-75

Friday, April 28

D. N. E. Snowing and blowing all
 day - A. M. We did nothing. P. M.
 We started out wood. 209-75

Saturday, April 29

D. N. W. Snowing all day again, but
 nothing so fast as it fell. Starting
 out wood again. Tonight I went
 out to N. H. S. to hear the result of our
 hard wood. I found that he had
 cut of it clear - he gave me \$10 for my
 share. I got an account from
 today. I owe him \$19.80.
 Challa's Pome came here tonight. 209-75

Sunday April 30th

D. S. E. Raining hard all day
 I spent the day at N. H. S. and
 came home tonight. 212-78

Monday, May 1st

D. N. W. Snow. In chopping
 Chandra & Starting out wood.
 Challa's Pome has been here all
 night. All Harris has been
 out to Ray's today to see about
 "buying a farm!" 215-78

Tuesday, May 2nd

D. S. Fine, warm and beautiful
 all over when it clouded up
 suddenly. Heavy showers of rain
 for a while the wind shifted to
 the west blowing a gale with
 snow and cold. Strange
 weather this! We finished start-
 ing out our wood today - 87
 loads, about 25 cords - started out
 some coal pit wood, and a lot
 of fence poles. Harris' lesson
 worked for us today.

Our little boys are getting more
 "precious" every day. Harold
 talks constantly about the
 "Good Man", heaven and about
 dying. His baby orations of heaven
 and dying are beautiful and
 very affecting. Today as I was
 sitting reading he came to me and
 said "Mamma little Prally dies and
 goes to the "Good Man" he is going to
 take his little cart and little bed and
 all his little play things. I could
 not suppress tears while listening
 to his pretty little talk. How
 little they know of this life of sin
 and temptation that may have to
 be passed before they go to live
 with the "Good Man" up among
 the stars. O darling babies! how
 my inmost soul yearns for
 you. How often I pour out my
 soul to God that He may guide
 your little feet in the ways of
 holiness and give me wisdom
 to train you in the ways of virtue.
 And I trust my prayers will
 not have been in vain.
 Dear little children, if it should
 be that you should read these
 lines after I am dead and gone,
 O how memorable how joyful I
 loved you and earnestly he
 prayed that you might be good
 children, and grow up to be
 good and useful men.
 Never can I know how much I
 love you! I did not know that
 human love could be so strong
 until you were ushered within
 my affections.

1882

Journal And Diary

Charlotte Penn went home this morning. Mother and they are "cleaning house". They have got Betty Robert helping them. 216-78

Wednesday May 3rd

A. N. W. Clear windy and cold. P. M. Finished starting poles (had 146 in all) P. M. Washie & chopping and S. Chandler put some hemlock logs on P. Wagner's holloway and piled some lumber he has been sawing for us. It froze last night and still froze hard again tonight. Strange Spring weather this! The snow in the woods is two feet deep in places. On the first day of May, I saw snow banks in the field, and dare say there is snow there yet. I have been sick for two or three days and scarcely able to get out.

Thursday May 4th

N. C. W. Fine. J. Harris finished chopping the "thin Ed" pieces, Chandlee & began ploughing the Nursery ground. Ralph Waldo Emerson, the American essayist and poet died last week aged seventy nine. Seat was here to tea tonight. The Strawberry plants ordered last fall were delivered today. Harris finished tonight. 217-78

Friday May 5th

A. N. W. Fine but windy & cold. Washer began putting up a coal pit. Chandlee & I finished ploughing the Nursery ground & began breaking up the sword on the fence began last Spring. Mr. Spencer came here today - was here to dinner and preached here tonight from a text in Timothy. (I forgot the Chapter verse. 218-78

Saturday May 6th

A. N. W. Fine. Mr. Spencer stayed here last night and went away this morning. P. M. I have been "sick" today. P. M. Chandlee & I ploughed. S. Alf. finished the coal pit. 219-78

Sunday May 7th

A. N. W. Fine. Mother & Mother have been down to Davis. Learning was here to dinner. Dan & Jerry O'Connor were here this afternoon. Rosy, Fanny, Harold, Leah & I took a stroll to the lake, and to Peter's "burnt land" pasture to look for May flowers. Harold had had cold. 220-81

Monday May 8th

A. N. W. Fine and Spring like. Chandlee & I finished ploughing up the "bad" ground. I picked up Stone on the last year's barley piece. Dick & Robert helped him. Dick worked today to pay for a calf we let him have. P. M. Sabine & Judson were here to dinner. Leapit White died last night. He is thirty years old. Harriet, the great Scientist and sceptic is dead. I see the idea that the human species sprang from monkeys. I do probably know something of it by this time. 222-81

Tuesday May 9th

N. E. W. Cloudy this morning looking like rain, but cleared off to gloriously and has been one of the most lovely days I ever spent. Father went to Weymouth today with a load of boards. Mr. Campbell got a bill of meal, some rice, stails &c. Chandlee & I began putting up the manure pile. Rosy, together with several goodly damms were moved down to Annie's today. Rosy came home tonight - Mother had come to a Clinac. Justice Godat is very sick. Johnny has left town and gone off on his own hook. Ben Swift is home now from his first trip to sea. The little boys are all men now. How fast time goes! 222-82

Wednesday May 10th

N. E. W. Fine. P. M. rafting logs on Bear Lake. Chandlee & I have been spreading manure on our Nursery ground. Mother has been down to Annie's this afternoon. Dan's household has been blessed by another addition for the shape of a little girl. Leapit White was buried today. Rosy got a letter from her mother. Seal has been here all day; he stopped here last night. 224-83

Thursday May 11th

N. E. W. Fine but windy and cold. J. Herd Harris's Cosman rafting logs. I have been spreading manure on my Nursery ground. This afternoon Chandlee went to the bridge to get himself some things. Dear Mullen was here to dinner today. He is delivering trees for Stone & Wellington. 224-83

1882

Journal And Diary

Friday May 12th

N. S. E. Fine and warm - the woods full of fern and the air full of smoke. S. & Harris's grafting logs - finished. I have been spreading manure on our nursery ground. Chandra has pitched the Compost from under the stable. Mother & Rosy have been working in the garden. Rosy and I started went down to Armit's this morning to see the baby. Seal has been around here all day.

Saturday May 13th

N. S. E. Cloudy all day and looking like rain. A.M. I finished spreading manure on my nursery ground. I have put the loads in the P.M. I harrowed it and hauled off a couple of loads of stone. Chandra has been doing chains. It has been raining all night. I mailed a letter to Ben & John today concerning some money. I also mailed a parcel cord to Halifax for some paper.

Sunday May 14th

N. N. E. Rained heavily all night. Cloudy and gloomy all day. Rosy and Lishie have been down to Armit's. I went tonight and met them. Raining again tonight.

Monday May 15th

N. N. E. Rained all night, and all day. I cleaned out the cellar & carried up a lot of potatoes for seed. Chandra harrowed the "soot" ground where we are to plant. I made Box a flower box, and spent the rest of the day on a wheel-barrow wheel.

Tuesday May 16th

N. N. Foggy this morning, but soon cleared away, and the remainder of the day has been beautiful. I did up the Cabal pit today, and put up with one of the branches. Chandra and I have been cross plowing our potato ground. Some darkness was here today with some. William Harris came in and took out Wagner home with him. Ben Swift has gone away to sea again.

Wednesday May 17th

N. N. E. Fine but windy. Chandra & I finished cross plowing our potato ground and harrowed it. Father grafting some apple trees. He is grafting the Clough trees. The apples they bear are good for nothing.

Thursday May 18th

Wednesday (Rosy is talking so I don't know what I am doing).

N. N. E. Cloudy with an occasional shower. S. cutting seed. Chandra planting. I have been hauling out manure. The ground is frozen in many of the cradle-hills. The weather is cold yet. The ground froze last night quite hard. I got a letter tonight from Harold John. Also a lot of papers from Halifax.

Friday May 19th

N. N. E. Cloudy and cold. Chandra & I planting. I have been hauling out manure. A shower of rain occurred. Lishie has got a gash on his hand but it is getting better.

Saturday May 20th

N. N. W. Foggy till noon, then cleared off. Chandra planting. A.M. I went to the mill with two teams and hauled home two loads of manure. P.M. put them out. I went to Lunenburg. There is a great excitement in Ireland now in fact over the whole civilized world, on account of the murder of Lord Cardigan & his wife and under Secretaries for Ireland.

Sunday May 21st

N. S. E. Wind and showing all day. This Johnson Rosy, Harold and I went down in the woods and got some May flowers. It is a very gloomy day.

Mr. Sabin came here tonight & brought a Postal Card from Mr. Price saying he would be here on the first of the week to help me in our nursery. Mr. Sabin stays at the Sea, after which Rosy and I went with him down to the coast.

| Journal of the year 1882 | |
|--|--|
| <p>1882 Monday, May 22nd P. M. Quite fine. Chandra & I hauled off the stone from and began ploughing in rather cross ploughing and Nursery ground. I came home from sunset tonight. 227-91</p> | <p>Friday May 26th P. M. Fine. Mr. Deane & "Sibbling". The following are the hands engaged: Mr. Rice, W. H. Johnson, James Cooverman, John Eddle, John Eddle & John Eddle. Chandra dressed potatoes for Sep. in exchange for his services.</p> |
| <p>Tuesday May 23rd P. M. E. Fine in the morning but clouded up and raining tonight. My snoring I went out to Mr. Deane to send him by him for something. He is going out today for the "pips". After coming home, I went down to the Mill Cooverman about coming to help us in the Nursery. P. M. I went up the road gathering up ashes & put three barrels. After coming home I spread them with fork and a half barrel more on the Nursery ground. I have put about 2000 barrels of ashes on the ground. Mr. Chandra finished cross ploughing the ground. Mr. Rice came tonight.</p> | <p>Saturday, May 27th P. S. P. Quite fine but looking like rain. Sibbling again finished our ground. The following were engaged: Rice, W. H. Johnson & James Cooverman. John Eddle & John Eddle. Chandra went to Hugmont with a load of deals.</p> |
| <p>Wednesday May 24 P. S. C. Rained all night. Foggy all day. My intended to have begun planting pips today but the weather is unfavorable. I made a "cubbe" and a "marker" which took up the greater part of the day. A. M. Mr. Chandra cross ploughed a strip on our potato sod. P. M. Chandra harrowing in the Nursery ground and hauling off stones. Mr. Rice here all day. Aunt Sarah here to tea. Old Mr. James McAlpine died yesterday! He has been sick but a few days. 231-91</p> | <p>Sunday, May 28 P. S. E. Showery all day. After tea home, I carried the fine spirit the day here. James Cooverman was here in the afternoon & tea. I have spent the day in reading and sleeping. I am by land from the unusual position I was placed to assume at the Milling business last week that I can scarcely grove. I see by the paper that James Dick the great Rochester Florist has lately died. 236-91</p> |
| <p>Thursday, May 25th P. M. Fine. We begin pulling here in our Nursery today. The following are the hands who were engaged in the work: Mr. Rice (Cooverman), W. H. Johnson, John Eddle, John Eddle & John Eddle. The make a very good beginning. We soon got our hands in "Sibbling" and I like the work. Mr. Rice the head clerk of White & Carter, came here this afternoon with Randolph Parson. He paid Mr. Rice \$100.00. He and Parson stay to tea. 233-91</p> | <p>Monday, May 29 P. S. P. Rained heavily the greater part of the day - fine tonight. This morning I had made a couple of "cubbes". Chandra hauled two loads of lumber from Wassier's Mill. P. M. I finished my wheelbarrow wheel & made the side piece. I also set out some apple trees. Chandra went to the mill Saturday and came home this morning.</p> |
| <p>Friday, May 30th P. M. Fine. Father, James Cooverman & I went out to Mr. Deane this morning to begin ploughing pips on the other Nursery. We made a very good beginning. Chandra worked all day planting today.</p> | <p>Saturday, May 31st P. M. Fine again. I set at 4 o'clock at work on the Nursery. Annie & I had the day of here. She had her little baby with her pips for some. She has named it "Public" Rebecca. Chandra hauled lumber. 241-91</p> |

Thursday June 1st

P. S. Cloudy. Began raining about noon and continued hard through the afternoon. It rained the forenoon at N. H. So at noon and I got home in the afternoon. I walked to the field. It did not come home tonight. I was in the field day of June. There is "Queer old bird of June" There is snow in the woods yet, the birds on the trees only just beginning to swell, the ground scarcely green and everything equal to last night. I went home this morning. 242-92

Friday June 2nd 1882

P. S. P. Beautiful. It came home from N. H. this morning. She has been mending fence and charring around all day. Chandlee and I have been planting, harvesting, handling manure & planting today. P. S. and Mother have been while working. I and I are talking of going away to Sunbury & C. I do not know for certain yet whether we will go or not. There seems to be a good opening.

Saturday June 3rd

P. S. P. Quite fine. I heard the sheep. A. M. Chandlee & I scraped up the remains of the manure pile. P. S. We hauled out manure and planted. P. S. went to Weymouth today with Charles, Leonard & Harris. Chandlee got lost in the woods tonight while looking for the cows. He turned up all right.

Sunday June 4th 1882

P. S. Cloudy till noon when a terrible storm of rain, thunder and lightning began which continued with fury till night. P. S. and I went to the field to smoke with Annie, Leonard and Carrelia. Making was made and when we got home it went down to Sears, Mullins & dinner, after which we returned to the afternoon. P. S. and I came home. It was then too. He did not come home tonight. I got this afternoon was Sunday 11th & 5th. 242-96

Monday June 5th

P. S. P. Cloudy and misty all day. John Chandlee swept away this morning for good. P. S. did not get home from the field till tonight. I have been hauling and manure. We are not doing planting yet. The woods are beginning to show some signs of green. There are no blossoms yet on the cherry trees and only now and then a "Willow" coming into bloom. 242-98

Tuesday June 6th

P. S. P. Spacious day. A soft wind breathed over the fields and woods and all nature is beautiful. I finished hauling and the preparation for potatoes. In planting I have hauled out forty five loads for potatoes this spring.

Wednesday June 7th

P. S. P. Fine. Father & I finished planting. We have planted about seven and a half hundred. Mother and Harold spent the day down to Dennis. One of David's Middle's boys was here to dinner. He is around selling pigs. 243-100

Thursday June 8th

P. S. P. Beautiful day again. The woods are getting quite green now. A few blossoms are appearing this appearance to the cherry trees. I began sawing. I planted out three loads of manure for beans, and planted it. This afternoon I went to the river trout. I caught eleven. I mailed a letter to the firm of Stone & Wellington Nurserymen and a Postal Card to Mr. Rice. Mother has been visiting down to John Eddy's this afternoon. 243-101

Friday June 9th

P. S. P. Thunder showers and sunshine. In sawing. A. M. I laid in bed. P. M. I made some rows for eggplants and planted some pole beans. I am almost dead from kidney difficulties. My back is in a dreadful state. It hurts me so bad that I can scarcely keep one position a single minute. I am getting a cold too and altogether am about over the top. I got a letter this morning from Aunt Alice. Politics & fiction are all the talk now.

1892 Journal And Diary

Saturday June 10th

W. S. P. This morning, I usually make my Journal entries in the evening just before going to bed, and write, yet the counts of the day are fresh before my mind. But this morning, I am unable to do anything, and so dropped into my room where on the table lies my diary, with pen and the few books which I use for frequent reference. Harry M. Skell has come away this morning or at least he I suppose, as if he has mysteriously disappeared. She has been fretting for a considerable time past, but I thought she had not courage for the undertaking, but she has gone on in her old dirt-soaking clothes. Poor Poor child! Never I pitied anyone it is his. She is fatherless and worse than motherless. She has inherited many of her mother's bad qualities, but I think with proper training she might have outgrown many of her bad propensities. But she has been badly managed with. Mother (I do not wish to speak ill of her) is not fit to have charge of children - other people's children I mean. She has many fine qualities, but her health is broken down, her nervous system shattered. From my observations upon human nature I think I have discovered a law. I do not know whether or not it would stand the test of psychology, but it is this: When a warm nervous temperament, with sensitiveness, delicacy, taste, refinement, love for the beautiful, order, agreeableness, benevolence, &c. becomes perverted, cultivated, abnormal, &c. the possessor, especially if a female, changes from the highest form of human excellence to the most disagreeable, irritable, character that can be conceived of. Now Mother has naturally a fine disposition, but ill health, trouble and propensities have revolved her extremely irritable, and impatient, so that now she is not fit to have charge of a child. Harry was a bad child, but what I have seen of the results of Father's and Mother's method of discipline exemplified in her management, have done much to strengthen my convictions that beating, scolding, and ill treatment generally, will make a "good child" had and a bad one worse. I flatter myself that under my system of training Harry could have been made a far better and better child; and how often I have wished that it could

be possible for one to have her solely under my control as she was when she came here for the last space of time that she has been under my mother's tuition, just to see what I could do with her. I know she was a hard case, but I firmly believe that skillful and rational treatment would have effected wonders in her case. Every law of nature, and every dictate of reason and common sense have been ignored in the management of that child. I do not feel to blame Mother greatly - she truly has had a trial, but I pit all persons who hold and attempt to enforce such principles in the government of children, as well as the poor victims of such ignorance and time-honored wisdom. I hold that love and esteem are the golden scepter of government especially of children. Mother conducted herself in such a manner that I know Harry hated her more than the old coach driver himself. She never spoke a kind word to him and she heard nothing but growling from snarling all night. Her (Harry's) conduct was trying, I admit, but when the child did a thing good she should in my opinion have praised. This would have given her courage and ambition. It is not human to accomplish anything without an object - visible hope of reward. T especially in children is this disposition strong, and praise is the only value they set on their doings. If you have two little boys, and you know I feel mighty the responsibility. In this house there are so many adverse influences at work that, I cannot do by the little boys as I would, and get every day I reproach myself for not doing my duty by them for not carrying out to the letter my convictions as to the proper manner in which they should be dealt with. I often speak unkindly to them but never without noticing the bad effect. If they do not turn out well it will not be owing to any defect in the system of training, but rather to neglect in a right administration. But Harry is gone. I hope she will turn up all right. And I have some hope her remembrance of her convictions that beating, scolding, and ill treatment generally, will make a "good child" had and a bad one worse. I flatter myself that under my system of training Harry could have been made a far better and better child; and how often I have wished that it could

1882

Journal and Diary

Sunday, June 11th

P. Parallel - cloudy till towards night when it cleared up beautifully. Nothing of importance transpired. This afternoon Roy went down to sea bar and brought Harry home. She has scarcely landed before M. - other gave me Hannah's blessing. I bought honey and I bought a walk down in the field. It is a large evening. Mr James M. Williams preached today. Sunday was preaching today. Lucy M. Wells, one of Uncle Mills' girls has been married lately to a man by name of Pine, at the Island. I have been engaged in writing a letter to Aunt Alice today. 244-101

Friday, June 16th

P. S. N. Fine this morning but about ten o'clock there came up one of the most terrible storms I ever saw. All our eight telegraph posts were struck by the Ray. I spent the forenoon with Uncle Perkins, got my dinner from Leonard Atwood with the horse, Mr. Patrick. Uncle John let me have \$60.00 for which I gave him a joint note. This afternoon was down to Mrs. King's - helped Ethel make jellies - judge around his burnt land. Yesterday and today I have been very unwell. 244-102
I bought one bush a load of dealers.

Monday, June 12th 1882.

P. N. W. Cool and beautiful. Sawing. I sowed and harrowed a piece of oats, and sowed a load of boards. The cherry trees are in full bloom.

Saturday, June 17th

P. S. N. Fine again. Ethel King got from David's horse carriage & brought me to Weymouth. I put them about noon. Roy came then in company with Harry and Leornelia. Leornelia is getting her "things" preparatory to marriage. I went down the river with Harry to get his licence. Jim's are exceedingly grassa Cow coming districts which is to come off next Tuesday. I came in with Dan & Leornelia. He had great fun on the road. It is not doing much today. Not being very well. Mother has been sick all day. Harold and Leah have very bad colds. I paid my fuel at 244-111
Comptrol 244-110

Tuesday, June 13th

P. P. Fine and warm. Father went to the Cove with a load of spuce boards and got a barrel of flour. Mother spent the day at Aunt Sarah's. She did not come home tonight. I made a wagon seat for Mill Cooman. Harold and Leah have got fearful colds. I am very unwell. General Carabaldi is dead. He died on the second day of June. Commemoration day in Digby. 244-123

Sunday, June 18th

P. S. Cloudy all day. All of us at home. Dan & Leornelia were here this afternoon and to tea. Mother is a little better. 244-111
The babies about the same

Wednesday, June 14th

P. S. N. Fine and warm. I and I have been doing a few chores around. We piled a cord burnt a lot of bushes in the pasture. We hauled a lot of poles to mend a piece of fence that we got burnt. I mailed a letter to Aunt Alice. Roy got a letter from his Mother. Mother came home this morning. Charles Van Blarcom is married to a Miss Symons. 244-104

Monday, June 19th

P. S. Rained a shower this morning. Cleared up through the day. Hot sawing. I am up a very low state of health. No one can tell what a miserable day I have spent. I could only drag myself around. Mother is better, but Harold is no better. He has a terrible cough. Leornelia has been here all day. Roy is helping her make her dress. She is going to stay here all the week. 244-111

Thursday, June 15th

P. S. N. Fine. Sawing. I went up the Bay. I walked to Weymouth and went from there on the Cars. I got dinner at Mr. Perkins, after which I went out to Uncle John's. He and Aunt Alice were away from home, so I got tea at Leo M. Wells' and then went down to Mrs. King's. 244-106

Tuesday June 20th
 P. S. Rained in the night and
 less more today, when the wind
 shifted and tonight it is glorious.
 I have been sawing Holly in
 to the edge of the woods and
 have the candidates for the Dom.
 and John S. M. Will. Geo. Taylor,
 John and Robert and Donald for
 the local, Paul, M. Will & Robert
 were the successful ones.
 I did not come home tonight.

Saturday June 24
 P. A. M. Beautiful day - but quite
 warm. S. Daying. I was very
 sick all night and have kept
 my bed the greater part of the day.
 At noon Harold's coxmen and
 I started for up the Bay. We
 Spencers, at Weymouth where
 Harold and his coxmen are
 to be made one. They are then
 going up the Bay. Robert is ex-
 pecting to stop up the Bay a
 week or more if the babies con-
 tinue to get better. We got some
 medicine day before yesterday
 for them and since that they
 have been improving.
 Mr Price came here tonight.

Wednesday June 21st
 P. A. M. Pleasant Summer
 Day! The apple trees and
 willows are in no full bloom
 and all things in the best
 state. A. M. I sowed and
 harrowed in a piece of oats for
 all in the orchard. I sowed
 cut some fence posts in the
 woods by the lake where the
 coxman and I are going to
 build a low fence. I came
 home tonight. I stayed
 last night at Dan Sabian's.
 Harold and Edie are very
 sick with colds particularly
 Harold. He coughs fearfully
 tonight.

Sunday June 25
 P. S. Rained heavily this forenoon
 with thunder. Cleared off tonight.
 I am a little better today. Mother is
 getting quite smart again
 Mr Price has been here all day.
 I wrote a couple of poems.
 It is very lonely with out Roy &
 the little boys; but they will soon
 be home again.

Thursday June 22nd
 P. A. M. Beautiful Summer day.
 I hauled a load of slabs from
 Nague's mill for firewood,
 hauled some oats etc.
 With coxman and I making
 low fence. James coxman
 put the afternoon here.
 I sent out today and got
 some medicine for our little
 boys.

Monday June 26th
 P. A. M. Beautiful weather.
 S. Daying. I worked a little at my
 what becom. Harold's coxmen
 got home tonight. Getting Margaret
 has not quite finished home.
 John McElpin died today.
 Mrs. Fullerton (Dance mother) arrived
 at Annis today. Mr Price went
 away this morning before going
 he filled me out for Commission.
 He gave me a "Plate book", order book,
 and advanced \$200 on my salary,
 or Commission.

Friday June 23rd
 P. A. M. Fine again.
 Father went out to Campbell's
 with a load of Oats. A. M. I cut
 posts for our low fence.
 I sowed coxman and making
 fence. He laid the bottom logs
 yesterday and today we got
 it finished about half way
 up from the lake. Harold was
 down this with us awhile.
 I collected a great lot of
 fine cones and brought
 them home with me.
 He was delighted with them.
 Harold came here tonight
 and had his holding Clatter
 on. Harold was away 261-114
 today. Will Coxman took here.

Tuesday June 27th 1882
 P. A. M. Fine and beautiful
 again. S. Daying. I worked
 among my pigs, digging out the
 weeds. Old Jane washed for
 Mother today. Only five more days
 and my precious wife and babies
 will be home again. I forget to
 say that I got a clear little letter from
 Roy yesterday.

1862

Journal and Diary

Tuesday June 28

N. N. Fine but looking like rain. In evening A.M. I made a cart of hand Cultivator to work among the pine woods, and this afternoon I have operated with it. As long as it has been since Roy went away. She and her precious babies will be home again. I don't know how to find evidence it if they were to stay away another week. 268-27

Thursday June 29th

N. S. Thunder shows this morning - wind shifted - fine all night. A.M. I mended his boots. P.M. He and Alf. mended the Oxen. I have been working at my wheelbarrow all day. Annie and Mrs. Gullerton spent the day here. I got a postal card from Stone Wellington last night. They want you to sell Norway Stock for them. 272-131

Friday June 30th

N. N. Cloudy and cold all day. In evening A.M. I made iron for my wheelbarrow. P.M. Will Gorman's I worked at and fixed fence. I got a letter today from little Roy. He writes that she and the little babies are well. I am waiting or going to write, for a letter tonight to be sent up by Harris tomorrow. 272-138

Saturday July 1st

N. S. Cloudy - raining this afternoon. Father went down to Delight Jones who is head inspector to see about getting some money for the road. Harris went up the Bay this morning and Father went down with him. Gladie too, went out with Harris. She is going home to stay with Alf. gave Carl aasing. P.M. Will G. finished one line fence. P.M. I finished my wheelbarrow. Only one more night, and my precious little family will be home again! Alf is putting up here now. 274-136

Sunday July 2nd

N. S. E. Rained all night and a quite part of the day. Wind shifted tonight and cleared off. All hands home all day. Nothing of note occurred. I had two weddy stars yesterday and today I have had my hands full. Only one day more, and this day and my precious babies will be here again. How slow the time creeps along. 277-139

Monday July 3rd

N. N. Foggy and cold till noon - fine light night. - and I working on the road along with Natulo Galor - R. Wagner his Oxen and the work was done mostly between R. M. & Charles Co. roads. Alf went down the River tonight. A Cart - vassary outfit which he is expecting from W. Arbuckle is at the Office to be sent to sell trees. Harris's two birds came home today. and best of all my wife and three little babies came home too. Mary Wagner had a timber fall from a Cart on home down at the Cove, and nearly killed it. 287-142

Tuesday July 4th

N. S. N. Fine. A.M. Sun. Mr. Clark came into his share to Munch our potatoes but his mind acted so badly that he had to give it up and go home. Father thus made a pair of baskets for the Oxen's glasses. I mended my wheelbarrow etc. P.M. Alf & I ploughed one part of the potato. Tonight I prepared a piece of ground and planted some tomatoes. I also sowed some pease beans. Alf came home again tonight. his outfit not coming to hand. 282-142

Wednesday July 5th

N. S. E. Blowing heavy with rain. Father and I sowing for we had straw twice last night for tea, being the first of it. 285-142

Thursday July 6th

N. S. E. Showy all day. A.M. I mended Roy's, Harold's & Leslie's Chariots. P.M. Father went over to place a log on the see about trading Oxen. I prepared ground and planted some Cabbages, Cucumber, peas, Cucumber and Solon have spent the day here. 296-142

1882

Journal and Diary

Sunday July 7th 1882

N. S. N. Fine and very warm. Leonard Cromwell began eight for me today. Father, by I had part of the potatoes - what we had, planted. We then began working in the nursery. The good paper never had he wished. He wants to know who made us, and what we were made out of, and what we were made for. He asks me pretty hard questions. And sometimes I scarcely know how to get around them. My and Leslie go to the Cradock-hill field below the potatoes for straw berries, and it is astonishing what a quantity they will find. I would like to take them where the berries were first thick - just to see the first. Saw the little "toads" around "97 for them." 299-142

Saturday July 8th 1882

N. S. N. A. Sun and I working among our apple trees. I mailed two letters today. One to "World's Dispensary Medical Association" and one to Stone & Wellington - Murraymen. I see by today's paper that Susan is accompanied by a letter by me and a few dollar bill came from Mrs. Price. 302-142

Sunday July 9th

N. S. N. Fine. Father and Mother spent the day down by Annis. Robert the babies and I were spent the day at home. N. H. Sabers and son came in tonight and clapped to bed. 317-146

Monday July 10th 1882

N. S. N. Fine. Mr. Spencer with his children and Miss Dimmock spent the day here. They came on a Strawberry excursion. We did nothing but help them pick and eat berries. I repaired the pump today. Alf started out lumber from the mill for us. 320-146

Tuesday July 11th 1882

N. S. N. Foggy the greater part of the day. In morning I took a few down to Combs for "Professional Device" as they call it. It is a new kind of digging, and the pipe the (married) John Day. Alf started out lumber for us. He got a

little from Stone & Wellington tonight accompanied by \$5.00. He talked of starting tomorrow. Rossy and Harold went to John Edd's field this afternoon for grass berries. Little Harold is the greatest bug-pickup for his age that I ever saw. He got his little basket heaping full. I said he went with his mother, but I made a mistake - he went with Emma. They had an account with John Edd's hog in the pasture. I dare say little Harold could remember it perhaps after he has grown a man. If he shall live. I forgot last night to record a sad accident that befell little Leslie yesterday afternoon. He was playing with Mr. Spencer's children and running up and down the path, when he fell down hurting his arm very badly. He screamed so we feared for a time that he had fractured his arm or at least dislocated his elbow; but it chanced to be only a bruise. It is very sore and lame today. 325-146

Wednesday July 12th

N. S. N. Gloomy Day. Mother Rossy with Harold and Leslie spent the day down at Annis. I and I worked among the pipes. Little Leslie's "Came Annis" is better than is healthy but. Alf stayed for "Weymouth" today. Alf is out but it is there he is going to give his canvas. 324-150

Thursday July 13th

N. S. Foggy - windy - with an occasional shower. A. M. Fog finished mending the pipes. P. M. We ploughed out some potatoes. Leslie's arm keeps improving. My health is very bad now. An insurrection has broken out in Egypt, headed by one Arabi Pasha. It is said that the Sultan is favoring his opponents. Arabi is preparing to blow up the Suez Canal. "The Powers" are not going to allow this. England and France are putting thousands in readiness for war. Unless the Darfield Association has been executed protesting to the end of his inspiration battle. Leslie's arm is getting better.

1882

Journal And Diary

Friday July 14

N. S. W. Fine. F. & I finished haying the potatoes and hoid the remainder of the day. Andie and Mr. Sullivan with Seal and the ladies spent the day here. Section Arm is about well again. 331-137

Saturday July 15th

N. S. Fine and very warm. I went out with a load of Eggs - one from hatched. A. M. I finished haying the potatoes. Mr. H. & W. came and helped me till noon. He also was down together (Mr. & Mrs. Row and the ladies some of straw berries) and went up to take Nazwan's ham raising. They said that the Cooman is to be shipped tonight. 332-137

Sunday July 16th

N. S. W. Starry day. This afternoon G. & M. went down to Amnis. Mr. Spencer is having picking out to Dayshuttle tonight and Rowy went out with Harris & Carubia. Harris and Carubia were here to tea. I staid at home with our little boys. They went down up the pasture with me for the cows. We had a good time keeping house. In Cape Town the British Admiral has bombarded the fortification of Akati Pasha at Alexandria. It took place on the 11th. 334-137

Monday July 17th

N. S. W. Fine and very warm. I began "laying out his head money" and always sleep. I worked until nine. Mr. & Charlotte came home tonight. Amis & Sabian came with them. My town got word of Cassaary. Myt he is going to try it again. W. Rice. 337-137

Tuesday July 18

N. S. W. Cloudy all day. F. & I working on the road - fine job. All our children with Amis & Sabian were here and again this morning. Rowy went to Myrmaid's boat and took Mr. Sullivan out to go home on the train. 340-137

Wednesday July 19th

N. S. Foggy and Showery all day. A. M. I hauled up three loads of swamps mud and put in the yard. I had on a piece of potatoe we have in the orchard. G. M. & I went up to the mill and got a load of flats for potatoes. I had potatoes. Harris Cooman started for up the country today. He is going up there to work through haying.

Thursday July 20th

N. S. W. Foggy all day. A. M. I shoulded up the Cow yard. I was sick atid. P. M. We ground up one egg shell and began growing the rough field below the potatoes. Carubia legs more. Spent the afternoon here and is going to stay all night. 341-137

Friday July 21st

N. S. W. foggy till towards noon then cleared off. F. & I mowing all day in the rough field. Carubia and Rowy went straw-berrying this afternoon. They got a fine lot. 344-137

Saturday July 22

N. S. W. Fine. F. & I mowing and taking in the rough field. Mother and Rowy have been straw-berrying again today in John's field. Rowy got a letter tonight from Hattie. He got a letter from Alf. He says he is coming home to help get the hay. I wish he cannot be doing much at the affitive business.

Sunday July 23rd

N. S. W. Fine. Dan Amis Seal and the ladies spent the day here. Nothing of importance occurred. 350-137

Monday July 24

N. S. W. Fine till about the middle of the afternoon when a heavy thunder storm came up which lasted till sunrise. We finished mowing the rough field. Raked some and got in one load of hay. Alf. came home at noon. Abby & Rowy came here tonight. I have been sick all day and tonight. 350-137

1882

Journal And Diary

Tuesday July 23

P. M. Fine and very warm. I hope my sick about all day. Father and Alf finished raking the rough field and began mowing in the middle. Cornish is here today. She is spinning for Perry. 360-152

Wednesday July 24

P. M. Fine and very warm. 11 AM. I mowed in the orchard. 2 PM. We raked up all that we had mown and hauled in two loads. One from the rough field (being all) and one from the orchard. I am getting a great deal better there. Disturbance, but very much and careful for work. I am almost well to do with tonight. Little Harold helped me 366-152 I spread hay in the orchard today. It is the first attempt at it and he did well. He says he got ahead of papa. I dare say he will remember it all his life.

Thursday July 25

P. M. Fine. F. A. I mowed all day in the orchard. We got it all mowed. Roby sent Harold and Leticia down to John's odds to take home some tea she had borrowed. It is the first time they have ever been sent on an errand. They are pretty good little boys. 372-152

Friday July 26

P. M. Fine till noon - mist till night. We hauled in two loads of hay this morning. We mowed some on this side of the road - raked up in orchard - hauled in another load &c. 378-152

Saturday July 27

P. M. Thunder and rain in the night. Roby will mow - fine till night and raked up hay tonight. F. A. finished mowing the field by the carriage shed and moved a little piece along the house. We raked them afterwards. 384-152

Sunday July 28

P. M. Cloudy and cool. I have been sick all day with Neuralgia. Roby, Abby and Harold went down to Emma's a little while. John Chayler was here this morning while I was well glad to see him. 391-152

Monday July 31st

P. M. Fine and cool. I spent a lonely night with toothache and have kept the house the greater part of the day. My teeth are better tonight. Alf went out to a haying party to Aunt Sarah's. He worked in the hay. Tonight, Roby learned to help while in the hay. This afternoon I got the little boys down in the field or rather pasture and got a few blueberries. 395-152

Tuesday July Aug 1st

P. M. Fine again. F. A. mowed the little apple tree field by John's odds this forenoon. P. M. We hauled in three loads of hay. All from the side of the road. Let Alf begin mowing down on the hill tonight. I went down to Dan's tonight and got our mail. I had some circulars from the "World's Dispensary" and "Medical Association". I have been taken tonight with a case of "Summer Complaint" and I feel very miserable. Go soon and get the little butter from one thing something else comes up. 401-152

Wednesday Aug 2nd 1882

P. M. Fine. I have been very sick all night and all day. I worked Roby in the hay. I spread the hay in the little apple tree field and hauled in a load tonight. A thunder storm came up tonight - but not much wind. 406-152

Thursday Aug 3rd 1882

P. M. Clear day. I am a little better today but still very weak. I worked in the hay the greater part of the day. I did not mow any more today. We got in two loads of hay tonight. F. A. has got a load piled down on the hill. Roby and Abby have been down to Emma's visiting tonight. I have sold "Will" to old John Weaver today. One more old horse gone out of the place - "happy riddance". 411-152

Friday August 4th

P. M. Fine. F. A. is working all day in the hay and got in a load tonight. Abby went home tonight. Will's bossman took her. 417-152

Saturday Aug 5th

P. M. Clear day again. My horse now had a whole week of the most beautiful haying weather such as I never saw before. There was a shower during last night, but every appearance of it had vanished before morning. It gave us a little more "churn" and "spraying" hay to do, but otherwise did not retard the work any. He hauled up five large loads of hay from the lower field - some of them a full ton. Stephen, Cornwall & I am feeling a good deal better now, but it won't last long. 420-153

Sunday August 6th

P. M. Fine and extremely warm. My son went down the river and brought a halibut home. My father spent the day here. My wife came here tonight. Her quite "put out" because I have not been Cambridge. But if he agent like it he can do the other thing. 425-153

Monday August 7th

P. M. Sunshine and fog banks. Deerfoot found a spotted crane here (Characterized the meteorological aspect of the day. Mr. Deo went away this morning. He did not know any this forenoon but pitched off a load of hay and found our scythe. Mr. Deo's progress came here at noon. Mr. Deo may be down and find the piece of ash when we need to haul firewood. At 4 o'clock we moved down in the lower field. He got a good burn on our brush. Mother is not very well now. 424-153

Tuesday Aug 8th

P. M. Cloudy and mist all day. Hard I spent a part of the day at work among the pigs. This afternoon Ray, Sarah and I went down to the field and picked some asparagus. 425-153

Wednesday Aug 9th

P. M. Thunderstorm in the night and continued most all day. I have been sick all night and all day with a neuralgia in my head. Dan was here to dinner. He has a cutting machine here today. 425-153

Thursday Aug 10th

P. M. Thunder and rain in the night. Fine today and very sultry. This morning I went up to Wagner's mill and got a load of slabs. I spread the hay on ground on Monday. P. M. I got a letter from Mr. Deo to Montreal today to mail his plate book again to Lewis & Milling Co. Aunt Sarah spent the day here. Joe Leaman and Gerardo 427-153. We are more married this afternoon.

Friday Aug 11th 1882

P. M. Cloudy all noon - fine and glorious till night. A. M. We finished mowing off grass on the hill, and checked up some wind-rows. Mr. Deo has been around here today repairing clocks and watches. He fixed Mr. Clark's and cleaned my watch for which I paid him fifty cents. P. M. We mowed a part of the Spring field, and finished taking the hill field.

Saturday Aug 12th

P. M. Clear fine. P. M. Mowing the Spring field. P. M. We worked it all up, getting a load from two and got a load off of the hill. There are plenty of asparagus now and little Harold has a little basket which he got filled up on two times a day. He picks three times too. Today he got his basket full down in the Spring field. He is the greatest little boy to pick berries that I ever saw.

Sunday Aug 13th

P. M. Beautiful day. Dan Annie's boat and the babies spent the day here. We are all well at present excepting Martha who is troubled again with her cat. 435-153

Monday Aug 14th

P. M. Fine. We finished mowing today and if tomorrow is fine we have finished and haying. Leonard Cornwall came up tonight. He had a party of eight with him about the carriage to help us hay. I have him give credit to Cornwall's father which with the rest will pay for a year's service our life with him. I am glad that we hear from him now.

1882 Journal And Diary

Monday Aug 15th 1882

P.M. A storm came this morning, after which it cleared away and the remainder of the day has been very warm. This forenoon I packed up my traps, and packed up our baggage, packing up the loads. The hay was not dry enough to put in but there is an appearance of rain tonight and an opportunity to know that the hay is "fresh" and good. I got a letter from my mother, saying that she had just finished a letter to go to her mother. P.M. I went out with a very heavy accident a few days ago. While driving home in Company with my husband, she got in some trouble and tried to locate.

Tuesday Aug 16th 1882

P.M. Cloudy and mist all day. It rained heavily P.M. I found weeds among the pine. P.M. I dug out some good wood. I went to the mill and brought home my car, and the "back seat." I got Mill Company horse and took mother to the bridge. Harold and Dick are both sick. "Diamond" is very sick. They are not very bad yet, but it is a dangerous disease and we must exercise the greatest care in their management. Mother and I were going back in the woods for blueberries tonight but he could not go. We went to night camp at "Sevichua" before dark.

Thursday August 17th 1882

P.M. Foggy all day till towards night when it cleared up. I and I have been "picking" hemlock bark. He went to kind to new barn near "Diamond" and we are getting some logs ready to make boards and planks. Harold & Dick are a little better today.

Friday Aug 18th

P.M. A beautiful day. P.M. I and I picked hemlock bark. P.M. We went back to "Diamond" and got some blueberries. Harold and Dick are better some. We got back to our camp about 10 P.M. and had lunch here to get wood and prepare for night. P.M. I was here to "chasing" today. Mother spent the day to "Diamond." 444-153

Saturday Aug 19th

P.M. Fine land cool. I spent a very comfortable night in our tent. Camp with a roaring fire blazing in the darkness, and snatches of "darkness visible" as Milton says. We pulled some spruce bark to it from our camp, and then I started for the blueberry grounds. We worked all day and got about 100 lbs of berries. We got home about dark. I was happy to find our dear little baby boys about well again. "Diamond" was here when we got home. I saw dead to see him. I got some circulars from "Diamond" Co. 445-153

Sunday Aug 20th

P.M. Beautiful day - cool and delicious. Mother has been very well all night and all day. Dan, Emma, and little Alice spent the afternoon here (or rather little Alice, I should have said). 440-153

Monday Aug 21st

P.M. Fine again. I finished one hemlock bark job. We have pulled about 100 lbs. tonight. "Diamond" and I went out to get some more of "picks" from "Diamond" home this afternoon. I'll be home to see him. Mother is quite about same. 442-153

Tuesday Aug 22nd

P.M. Fine. I and I digging among the apple trees. Roy helped me work some this afternoon.

Wednesday Aug 23rd

P.M. Fine again. I and I working some. Roy has been out to hunt "darkness visible". I went out and met him tonight. Father was taken sick tonight. 442-153

Thursday Aug 24th 1882

P.M. Fine again. I sick all day. I worked among the apple trees. Roy helped me this afternoon. Mother and little Alice have been up to "Diamond" all day. I started from "Diamond" lectures tonight at "Diamond". I got some more from "Diamond" but I am too tired to go. This is beautiful writing.

P82 Journal and Diary

Friday Aug 24 25
 D. N. E. Fine. J. & I are
 both sick today. I was coughing
 right all night. He did nothing
 this forenoon. P. M. I burned
 my brush on the other side and
 got a splendid burn. It is also
 burning a piece of brush. I might
 have washed outside among the pipes
 if I had been up to B. Maguire
 all day.

Saturday Aug 25 26
 D. N. E. Windy and windy all
 day. I was hole working among
 the apple trees. Maguire getting better
 tonight. I say and I went up to a
 Cambell's place making.

Sunday Aug 26 27
 D. N. W. Beautiful day again.
 Mother went out to Aunt Sarah's
 this morning. Mrs. Salinger was
 here to dinner. After which Mrs. Salinger
 and I went out to Commission
 meeting. I went down to N. W. 1/2
 to school. Mr. Spence preached at
 the school house this evening
 from 2nd Timothy 2nd 19 and a
 splendid message. Mother & I were
 there. Fr. Rogerson and his folks
 remained at home. Father's
 getting better. 443-160

Monday Aug 28 28
 D. N. W. Fine again. Father
 and I working among the pipes all
 day. I got that barn off on a
 horse track. I could discern
 tonight that there was a "man" in
 the moon. He was down
 where I was digging among the
 apple trees. And the great, round
 moon had just risen above the
 tree tops. I heard Harold laughing
 heartily and looked to see the reason.
 He was looking at the moon and
 pumping for my joy. He said the
 moon was laughing at him. I
 found it quite amusing.

Tuesday Aug 29
 D. N. W. Glorious Day! I was
 working among the apple trees. Henry
 Salinger, and his brother Isiah, who
 has been from home twenty years
 came here tonight. Isiah went
 away when he was a boy. He sailed

to England where he enlisted in the
 Army for ten years. During this time
 he visited different parts of the world
 he has been to Africa, India, Japan,
 China &c. When his term of service
 had expired he returned to England
 where he had a pension which
 he now has a pension which
 amounts to about sixty cents a day.
 In the Army he was promoted
 to the rank of Sergeant. He is a
 fine looking man, and does
 not look as though he has spent
 very long. He starts again for
 England in a few days. 445-160

Wednesday Aug 30 29
 D. N. W. Fine again. I got
 finished welding the pipes. Henry
 Salinger and J. Eggit Salinger left
 this morning for Gravel.
 I got that barn off on a horse track.
 I have just got home with an old
 plow. Annie, Scot, Alice & Lottie are
 here tonight. 450-160

Thursday Aug 31 30
 D. S. P. Fine but looking like rain.
 I got made a lot of pipe this
 and bread up the reflector. Annie,
 Annie, Scot, Alice & Lottie were
 here all day. I went up the road
 canvassing for apple trees. I sold
 a dozen. 456-160

Friday Sept 1 31
 D. S. Cloudy. P. M. I finished
 finishing the pipes. I got that barn
 back to take the plow to burn the meadow.
 It would not burn. This afternoon I
 went out the settlement as far as
 Mr. Kinnis' canvassing. I sold
 thirty and forty trees. Annie
 and her children went home today. 462-160

Saturday Sept 2 1882
 D. N. Cloudless and beautiful.
 I got made a piece of pipe between
 our burnt land and John Ed's
 field where the fence was burned.
 Albert Parker was here tonight. I
 sold 9 dozen trees tonight.

Sunday Sept 3 1882
 D. N. Fine again. Nothing im-
 portant occurred. Henry Harold
 went down in Hills field and
 picked some black berries.
 I have spent the day in reading.
 I intend going to Gravel tomorrow
 to canvas.

Monday Sept 4th
 P. M. Cloudy and showery. I went to market today to sell apple trees. When I got to Barboursville there was to be a funeral at Mr. Mullens in the afternoon. One of his children - a little two year old boy having died very suddenly a few days previous. I finished with Mullens and attended a companionial funeral at the funeral. The burial scene was very impressive. Several bereaved parties were greatly affected and I pitied them. The Circumstances have scarcely been out of my mind since. I made but one sale today - to Will Spavit. After the funeral I went over to my dining to stay all night. He will paid a fence along the same land today.

Tuesday Sept 5th
 P. M. Clear and again. I went back to Jagersdam today. Dined at Enock Mullens took several orders for fruit trees and returned home. I should have remained over night had I not wanted to be getting in reference to an on trade. I got home this evening Roy has been up to Sarah's today helping her make a dress. 462-462

Wednesday Sept 6th
 P. M. Beautiful - Cloudless day. I started early this morning for Hill town to see the Hill boys in reference to an on trade. After a late start I went too taking the own with me. We met in Berenors pasture, and not being able to effect a trade I returned with the same and went on to Inset. I did not sell a single tree today. I got as far as Smiths Co. Saballs tonight. Roy has been up to Sarah's again today. 462-464

Thursday Sept 7th
 P. M. Fine. This morning I went to Barbours, but got biting able to make any sales I came back to Uncle Jagers where I remained to dinner. P. M. came over to Henry Capans spent a couple of hours in looking about his Orchard and grounds. I then went down to Ears Mullens where I concluded to remain over night. I have been sick to day and tonight I am so tired that I can scarcely stand. Old Hycle Charles McDell died last week. He was about eighty years of age. 462-468

Friday Sept 8th
 P. M. Fine and warm. I started from Ears Mullens this morning. I have assessed all the way about the making few more at home did not get dinner at D. O. Combs then proceeded along towards home selling as I came. I did a good afternoons work. I took tea. I came home. I went down on the Jim's land, bargained a trade for our own this afternoon. Mother Annis and Ross visiting at Jagersdam. 462-462

Saturday Sept 9th
 P. M. Fine. I went out today and traded the own. He took out a wheel and got fixed. I have been holed all day from ill health. Annis and I eat here here till afternoon. This is Harold's fourth birth day. He cannot understand altogether about the nature of a birth day and asks many queer questions about it. He gave him a lot of little trinkets. Mother gave him a paste board box to keep his books in. He and Laska are real well now. 466-472

Sunday Sept 10th
 P. M. Still fine. All fine at home. I am quite unwell yet. I wrote a poem this afternoon I spent the evening of the day in reading. I had a great deal of heavy round with but little change or incident. But great changes must come sooner or later, and greatly it concerns me to be in readiness.

Monday Sept 11th
 P. M. Cloudy and looking like rain - a slight shower tonight. We have now had the longest spell of dry weather I ever saw. Excepting the few slight showers of last Monday we have had no rain for three or four weeks and it is a fearful dry. Great fires are raging in the forests everywhere. There is a continuing fire from Harmond's point to the head waters of the river, and I do not know how much further. One of Blackadar's mills is burned they say, and myself is being down on my side. I am putting a little better today. I have been doing some work around the house. Roy went to Memphis with all.

1882

Journal and Diary

Tuesday September 12th

P.M. Claimed heavit all day with high wind. Got Mashed Dingles and doing Chores around. I am feeling some better. Eight pigs and two cows were misjudged last night. We pig started for the State today to visit Mittle.

Wednesday Sept. 13th 1882

P.M. Fine day. A.M. I hauled a load of slabs from Waggers mill. I mowed a couple of patches of oats today. This afternoon I got gathered up to go down the bog to help W. Sabian raise the frame of John Campbell's house. We went for an hour but we found that the frame was not to go up till tomorrow.

Thursday Sept 14th

P.M. Fine but looking like rain. I hauled a load of lumber from the mill and hauled a load of herdman stuff home. M. got some out to the raising today. We got the body of the team up, which is a very heavy one being 37, 44 and feet 2. I went down to Dan Salcano to sleep all night with Johnson. 466-174

Friday Sept 15th 1882

P.M. Claimed heavit during the night and this morning with thunder and wind. We were intending to assist in putting the rafters on the beampole frame this morning but the wind blew so hard that we concluded it unsafe so M. & I came home - drawing about noon. I bought some wall-paper for our little room here. I also bought a pack-hoe for digging potatoes. This afternoon I commenced to dig a cart-whell. 466-174

Saturday Sept 16th 1882

P.M. Claimed some this morning and shifted. Cloud of wind and cold. P.M. I got working at the cart-whell. P.M. In at the whell. I raked up the patches of oats by the potatoes. Sears Mullen with his wife and Aunt Lucy came here tonight. The Swift and Johnny Foster & married. The English have gained two victories over Uribi Pasha. 469-176

Sunday, Sept. 17th

P.M. Fine but windy and cold. Diloughy Sabian came this afternoon and preached this evening from Hosea 12 & 9th. Sears and his wife were here this afternoon. Dan Annin, Scott and the bathers were here to see. 480-174

Monday Sept 18th 1882

P.M. Cloudy in the morning - began raining at noon - continued till night. I went to the mill this morning and hoisted the gate to let the water run that we may be able to repair the dam. After I came home we got in a load of oats and some peas. I picked the green pods off the peas. This evening I honed down to John O'Leary's hearing two relate his conversing adventures. 484-174

Tuesday September 19

P.M. Quite fine today. In at the cart-whell. I shelled and cleaned up the peas, gathered some beans &c. Jenny Gosman spent the afternoon here. Mother and Aunt Lucy were present at meeting. This is a pretty dry old Journal. My great grand-children will find this a rusty old volume. 486-178. I mailed at postal today to Halifax for a Specimen Copy of a paper.

Wednesday, Sept 20

P.M. Cloudy till - Rain with thunder through the afternoon. P.M. Father went out to W. Sabian to get a Road Return fixed up. I hauled a load of slabs from Waggers mill. Harold spent the night with me. P.M. I shelled peas & did chores around. This evening I went up to Peter and sold him a lot of fruit trees. Mother and Aunt Lucy came down to Annin's visiting. I got out with a load of potatoes. 487-180

Thursday Sept 21

P.M. Revision smart all night and day. I got tired a bit at the whell. I spent the remainder of the day in shelling beans. This afternoon Father went up to the mill and let Dan Fullerton have a lot of Deals about 150 feet. I believe. Harold and Leah have had colds. I am about half sick too. 490-180

Journal and Diary

Friday Sept 22nd 1882
P.M. Cloudy all day and looking
the very much. Harvested and
day. Sarah, Leitha and
and he children spent the day here,
and had some apples. Mr. Siffert
called this afternoon and evening.
Stillman Muller was here this evening.
498-180

Saturday September 23rd 1882
P.M. Cloudy till dawn - fine
at dawn. P.M. Had making
to Siffert. No work to do
today to repair the days and
of Leitha went to Siffert today.
The Egyptian was has about
ended. Arabi Pasha was taken
prison - or rather, delivered himself
up.
571-180

Sunday Sept 24th
P.M. Sunshine and shower
Miriam Pashan came here this
morning, and Patti came here
today, and reached this afternoon.
I and I went out to Siffert
to see Mr. Spiner preached from
the second and thirteenth (2nd & 14)
after meeting Mr. Spiner came in.
507-180

Monday September 25th
P.M. Showery. Mr. Spiner went
away this morning. This afternoon
had been to the mill fixing
the dam. Miriam came in again
today. Had some time for
with us - this "heavy day on day" as
and Byron says. I saw a
as well as usual. I can just keep
up and that is all.
512-180

Tuesday, September 26th
P.M. Fine but windy.
Leitha took some Siffert, Siffert
to Siffert on his way home.
Cory and Miriam have been
down to Siffert all day. Had
begin digging potatoes. I gave
Should be old he could he could
make "quintessential" digging too. It is
his first attempt. I wonder if
he will remember it. He saw a
very fine Cornel this morning in
the east just over the Siffert.
514-182

Wednesday Sept 27th
P.M. Quite fine - looking like
rain.
I have made a mistake in
the above two days and will repeat

Tuesday Sept 26th
P.M. Cloudy with showers. Had
at Siffert, will finish our repairs.
Nothing of particular note occurred
518-182

Wednesday Sept 27th
P.M. Fine but windy & cool.
Leitha took some Siffert on his
way home. I brought back with me
one of Capt. Marshall's log poles - Siffert.
Cory and Miriam have been down
to Siffert all day. Had a picnic dig-
ging. Harold made his first attempt
of digging potatoes. He dug a little
basket full. I wonder if he will re-
member it. He and Leitha went with
me to set a partridge trap down on
the Siffert. This little incident I
doubt not will cling to this infantile
memory. It was a beautiful Cornel
in the east this morning. 520-182

Thursday Sept 28th 1882
P.M. Fine and beautiful. Had
digging potatoes. P.M. I started to
go to Siffert to look for a girl
but only went as far as Siffert.
I had a few loads of Cyd-
wood. Mother and Miriam have
been up to Sarah's visiting. 521-186

Friday Sept 29th 1882
P.M. Fine but looking like rain.
Had digging. P.M. We cut the beam.
Mr. Siffert called to see us today.
He is home on a visit from New
Brunswick. We are all over to Siffert
tonight to a "having party." Will be
with a load of Cyd wood to C.
Siffert today for Siffert. He took
Siffert.
522-187

Saturday September 30th
P.M. Cloudy - but pleasant.
I finished digging our early row.
We had 67 baskets of them.
Cory and Miriam have been down
to Siffert today visiting.
524-188

Sunday Oct 1st 1882
P.M. Rained all day. Nothing
of importance occurred. Had some
and worked a little on a poem.
It has been a gloomy cheerful day.
Submitting one of Siffert's poems
to Siffert.
The day is cold and dark & dreary.
It rains, and the wind is near & crazy.
527-188

1882 Journal And Diary

Monday Oct 2nd
P.M. Cleared off this morning
I did digging potatoes. Mother and
Miriam have been down to Mrs W's
visitings. Miriam did not come up
today.

Tuesday Oct 3rd
P.M. Beautiful day. A.M. I went
up to the mill and got a load of
digged potatoes. Bishop
Railway had gotten down along
with the road with him.
Mother and I paid our taxes to King
for the year 1882. This afternoon
went to Smith's to look for a girl to do
house work but failed in getting one.
Annie was up here tonight
I got one today with a load
of potatoes. I got a paper from
Boston - "The Christian Herald."
I have a little tale to record concerning
Harold which took place today
Father speaking of the New York
and Providence suspensions bridge
said it contained a spray several
thous and feet in length. Harold
sat in my thoughts for a while
and then that the bridge would have
to be very long. He thought Father spoke
of a span of spars. Miriam came
back again today.

Wednesday Oct 4th 1882.
P.M. Fine again. A.M. Got
upging. P.M. I spent the greater
part of the time in trying to repair the
spring which "blew out" today.
Went to the Damon Calario
to get one of his girls to take care of
the mill. She could not come to-
night so I concluded to remain here
in my room. I drove to Geo. W. Smith's.
I took Miriam out as far as Aunt
Sarah's work was.

Thursday Oct 5th 1882
P.M. My chagrin. Fine. I came
home this morning bringing the girl
with me. Her name is Mrs. Land
she is a "bonnie" girl. I did dig the
remainder of the day. Mrs. W's
Mrs. Coombs & Sarah Coombs spent
a day here.

Friday Oct 6th 1882
P.M. Fine. I did finished digging
my potatoes in the field. Mother & Papa
have been repairing our looms. Mother
and Harold have been down to
Auntie today. Dan was here this evening.
I got a letter from my mother who is
in the States. She writes that Father
has got a little baby (little girl)

Saturday Oct 7th 1882
P.M. Cloudy all day. I went
out with a load of goods to
place. I dug a piece of potatoes
we had planted in the orchard.
We are now down digging. and
have got about 175 bushels.
I got a letter today from
the States. My father
went down to the mill today taking
Miriam with them. Alice Marshall
(Ella's daughter) is here tonight
and going to remain till Monday.
Jane Coombs was here while
this afternoon. Mr. Kelap was
here today collecting Poor Rates
paid to the State and towns which
was respecting \$102 & \$10.10.

Sunday Oct 8th
P.M. Beautiful day!
Father and Mother went down to
Annie's this afternoon and
Alice Marshall, Avis Harold Lakin
and I went down to the lake
for a walk. I saw glorious
lake looked fringed with
forest trees arrayed in
Antingal splendour! I have
spent the day in reading.
I got two letters last night.
(Circulars)

Monday Oct 9th
P.M. The most beautiful day
of the season. The sky has been
without a cloud. A soft balmy
breeze has crept over the land and
the woodlands are gorgeous in
the "variegated hues of Autumn."
I went out with a load of goods
for Dad Rice. This morning
did washing and feeling all to get
around. P.M. I mowed the
hay and Chastie got home tonight.

Tuesday Oct 10th
P.M. Fine. I and I spent
the greater part of the day in fixing
the pump. My and Dan
-chard left for home. I gathered
some apples tonight.

Wednesday Oct 11th
P.M. Fine. I took a load of
my goods to Campbell's (192)
In the evening over to Sears
and got a pig (Price \$1.50)
The day's (Circulation Exhibition
was held at 1882)
I got a letter today
from a letter to Uncle Tom's

J.R.R. Journal And Diary

Thursday Oct 12th 1882

P.M. Fine and warm. ... I have under the impression that I am under the impression that I intend to enter the matrimonial state ...

Friday Oct 13th

P.M. Fine. I starting out ... from the mill. ... I put out some traps to make ...

Saturday Oct 14th

P.M. Clear - Raining tonight. I went out to ... with a ... I started apples. ...

Sunday Oct 15th 1882

P.M. Cloudy till night which cleared off beautifully. ... I had a young ... I had dinner ...

Monday Oct 16th

P.M. Beautiful and warm. I went on the lake to get some ... I helped ... I hauled a load of slabs from ...

Tuesday Oct 17th

P.M. Foggy all day. ... I have been ... I went to the mill for a ... my health is very poor ...

Wednesday Oct 18

P.M. Misty and very warm. ... I hauled a load of lumber boards from my mill. ... I made a ...

Thursday Oct 19th 1882

P.M. Rained nearly all night. ... I was down to ... I had circulars. ...

Friday Oct 20th

P.M. Cloudy. I planned out some stuff for ... Nothing of importance occurred.

Saturday Oct 21st

P.M. Showery this morning but cleared off. ... I worked in the shop. ...

Sunday Oct 22nd

P.M. Fine day. ... I and ... went down to ... I spent the evening with us. ...

Monday Oct 23rd

P.M. Cloudy. ... I went back again to Lake Doyle. ... I gashed apples. ...

Journal and Diary

Tuesday, Oct 24th 1882

N. E. E. Foggy till about noon. Rain-
ing heavily till night. I took a load
of deals to Campbell's. I got a bit of
flour (250) some plaster etc. I got buy-
ed a pair of boots (3.60) and a knife (75).
I had got a complete soaking.

Wednesday, Oct 25th 1882

N. W. W. Stained all day. A.M. I made
Jim Brown an axe handle. P.M. I worked
at Mills Sashes. Father is having a
blue tinge of it in the woods this week.
Jim Manly went home this morning.

Thursday, Oct 26th 1882

N. E. W. Fine and very warm. A.M.
I hauled out two loads of clear pine
from the mill. P.M. I gathered apples.
Herold went down to Annie's with
me and stayed till I came home.

This of course is a trifling circumstance
but I mention it both because that in
after years by referring to this book he may
know all the little incidents of his life.
I note it a point to record every time
I see or anywhere with any accident
that befalls them - in short everything
that is important with them as babies.
If, when they can write, they too begin
a journal they will preserve an
unbroken record of their lives. This I
want them to do. They will never regret.
Naily White has been here all day

566-197

Friday, Oct 27

N. W. W. Fine. I took a load of
clear lumber to Geo. Hoyt. 738 feet at \$8.00
and 52 at \$8.50. I got 57 cts wood from
Hoyt. He got home from Lake 10.30.
tonight

Saturday, Oct 28

N. W. W. Fine and cold. I gathered
apples all day - got them all done.
We have got about twenty seven bushels.
in the cellar for winter. A.M. I hauled
a load of slabs from the mill. P.M.
Starting out to work. When I had
and a young kid came here tonight.

568-197

Sunday, Oct 29th

N. E. E. Fine. I spent the day
at N. S. Sabin's. Got a pair of
hats to mend. Took a little
tonight

572-199

Monday, Oct 30th

N. E. W. Cloudy till night when it
cleared off beautifully. I went out
with a load of pine boards for Ed
Bee. Mother has been down to
Annie's. Mr. Spencer came
and got a load of refuse boards
from the barn. A.M. I was
with him. P.M. I worked what
I could at Mill's sashes. Heavily
is here tonight.

572-200

Tuesday, Oct 31st

N. E. W. Beautiful day. A.M.
I finished Mill's sashes. P.M. I
prepared ground and planted some
cherry plants. Annie Stanton
spent the afternoon here and was
here to tea. She has been doing chow
around all day. I filled Charley
Dobson out for canvassing for
the "Lao" today. He started for
Forest. I am feeling quite well
today

576-200

Wednesday Nov 1st

N. W. W. Foggy till noon - clouds
off beautiful. I was going out with
a load of lumber thinking I was going
to rain, gave it up. I prepared ground
and planted a lot of apple seedlings.
I gathered the cabbage. I filled a
window for Mill's sashes.

Thursday Nov 2nd

N. W. W. Fine and quiet day.
I helped Jim cut cord wood and
the lake. I took a load of clear
pine to Geo. Hoyt. My load con-
sisted of 690 ft at \$8.00 and 52 ft at
\$8.50. I pulled with C. M. Nichols and our
hire \$5.25 etc. I engaged some
hire from an "Islander" and am
going out again tomorrow.
Chellie Spine the day here 577-200

Friday Nov 3rd 1882

N. E. E. Fine - but cold. I had
was a little frost of snow in the
morning the first of the season.
I took 742 feet of deals to
Campbell's, and took out five
dollars worth of apples & potatoes
and traded for pork. I engaged
a barrel of flour for Jim Manly
at Hoyt for \$8.00.

1882 Journal And Diary

Saturday Nov 4th 1882
 P. N. E. Fine and quite mild.
 Got hauled some wood.
 P. M. M. casted logs on the side
 of the lake.

Saturday Nov 11th 1882
 P. N. Fine and warm. P. M.
 I cut up the beef I hauled up and
 put under the stable. P. M. H
 helped me.

Sunday Nov 5th 1882
 P. N. W. Fine sunny day. All
 day at home and spent the day
 in reading. A fog and I had
 fire up but it was very bright.
 In the evening we spent a very pleasant
 evening. Right Hassell was
 married a short time ago.

Sunday Nov 12th 1882
 P. S. E. Cloudy all day. I went
 out to see Willoughby's place.
 After meeting, I got my and W. H. S.
 came in with him. Dan Angus & the
 others have been here. Willoughby
 preached here tonight from 10:00
 2-6.

Monday Nov 6th 1882
 P. N. E. Fine but windy and
 cold. Alf and Leath's went down
 the river. I was taking with the
 rough ash last night and have
 suffered all night and all day.
 It has been to the mill all day
 speaking a floor under the wheel.
 I helped him this afternoon.

Monday Nov 13th
 P. S. E. Cloudy and looking
 like a rain storm. I have been
 hauling wood all day. H. helped
 me get the wood. P. M. H. has been
 to school. Willoughby had singing
 school up the road tonight. I was
 up with him. Mrs McLellan had
 an addition to her family today
 in the form of a little girl baby
 5-29-200

Tuesday Nov 7th 1882
 P. N. E. Fine and warm.
 I had a terrible night of pain but
 today I am better. A. M. Hatched
 cleared roads for starting the part.
 I painted some Sashes for Niel
 Gosman. P. M. H. I casted
 logs. Alf got home at noon.
 Mrs. Gambar was here canvassing
 as a candidate for the Municipal
 election.

Tuesday Nov 14th
 P. N. W. Rained all night.
 Cloudy till noon then cleared off
 beautifully. H. at the mill. P. M.
 I glazed some windows for Will
 Glasgow. P. M. I hauled wood.
 Tonight there was an unusual
 conversation among the old ladies.
 Mrs. Chas. Gosman, Mrs. Berens &
 Mrs. Angus officiated. About seven
 o'clock instead of two little boys I
 had three. The New Comer is
 a fine specimen of baby. In
 my ecstasy of thinking of New
 Boy I get the words spelled
 terribly as may be seen.
 The baby is larger than Harold
 or Leticia, and seems remark-
 ably smart. We have not weighed
 him yet but shall soon. 5-34-200

Wednesday Nov 8th
 P. S. E. Cloudy but warm.
 H. I casted logs. We got them
 all into the boom.

Wednesday Nov 15th
 P. N. Fine. A. M. I at the mill
 sawing some stuff for Mr. Spence.
 I have been doing chores around getting
 ready for going up the bay this after-
 noon. P. M. H. made a handle
 for the broad-axe and painted some
 wood. I got Mrs McLellan's mare
 and went to Mrs. Ring's who arrived
 about seven o'clock. 5-36-201

Thursday Nov 9th
 Thanksgiving Day.
 P. N. E. Cloudy but warm.
 This forenoon I went partidge
 hunting. I got one. Judson
 came this forenoon to hunt with
 me. P. M. H. and I went through
 to Woodville. 5-19-200

Thursday Nov 16th
 P. N. Fine. I started this
 morning for home (Mrs Ring's) and
 got here about two o'clock.
 continued on the other side

Friday Nov 10th
 P. S. W. Foggy fine, warm day.
 In fixing the mill. Alf helped
 me hauled a cow. I got a
 postal card from H. A. Wells &
 Judson stayed here last night.
 5-20-200

1882 Journal And Diary

Continued from previous page.
I hoped word this morning. I had prepared some shoes for the store. James & Nicholas furnished me his work home and was killed. Willoughby is having singing school here this week. Mrs. King brought each of our babies a little present. Legolas was a dog little creature safe, took a day and the one little baby, a cat. 518-212

Friday Nov. 17

P. M. Snow flying all day - ground white tonight. I had to cut into my hog. I went to the well pond. Rose and the little baby are getting along for a while. The emerald is again a busy task. I went down stairs to the kitchen for the first time. I had just hung out my little worm here before. If the little darling likes to "grow up" he may look over the records of these first few days which would web great interest. It is now about ten o'clock. I have just returned from singing school. Rose is sitting up in bed and her mother killed one in her arms, and Gammara King is sitting by the bed side. 545-205

Saturday Nov. 18th

P. M. Rain and cloudy. A.M. We cut up and called our party. P. M. We shot one of the geese. The brook I sent for for John Edd came today. They were abundant to much. Willoughby went home this morning. 547-205

Sunday Nov. 19

P. M. Cloudy - with a little snow flying. He has been home all day. Mrs. John Edd Dagnis, Mrs. Leah. I got up early to see the baby tonight. Mother sat by and I went out to hear Mr. Spencer. He preached a fine discourse from Malachi 3-16. About 12 o'clock Mother came home with her. I was and the baby are sitting along good. Mr. John decided to call the baby Joseph Willard. 550-205

Monday Nov. 20th 1882

P. M. Snowing all day - looking very bright. A.M. I finished some things. About 11 o'clock I finished some things. I shot brought me to Annie last night. 560-205

Tuesday Nov. 21st
P. M. Cloudy and mild. I went to the Municipal Election. Sec. Dember and Edward Haggan were the candidates - Dember lost. I have been getting up for school. I went to singing school tonight. 568-205

Wednesday. Nov. 22

P. M. Cloudy and soft. I had started up Hamlock bank. Mother, Aunt Sylvia & Aunt Mirra have been down to Annie. Mother, I and wife came to help today. I went to singing school tonight. I don't feel as well as usual. Today and the little one are getting on fine. What good news. I got my grand children's will look over these old dusty pages and laugh at me - or at least me. 575-205

Thursday Nov. 23rd

P. M. Mild with snow equalled. A.M. I finished starting some one back. P. M. I went to the mill. I laid about, being sick. 584-205

Friday Nov. 24

P. M. Fine but snow raining till night. I had found the statue by the parsonage. Uncle Billy might come here tonight. Geo. Rabatt died this morning. 593-205

Saturday Nov. 25

P. M. Snowing all day, but the snow melted most of the day and fell. I went out with a load of lumber. He took a pile of apples and traded with Dan Sabam for some turnips. Ann's Spirit for rather Annie M. (Neil) who stayed at Annie's last night came here this morning. I saw a pair of quail, a pair of quail, and a pair of quail. Will Government has gone to the Island to get some more. 604-205

Sunday Nov. 26th 1882

P. M. Cloudy all day. Dan Anson and three children spent the day here. Willoughby went out to N. H. S. and Joseph Billy went home this afternoon. 622-205

1882 Journal And Diary

Monday Nov. 27th
P. N. P. Cloudy. A.M. Frost school
one of the open. P.M. I hauled up
wood for the dirt-hole. In cutting
fire wood. Gray and his little boy
were down stairs today. They
are home again. Willoughby came
back again tonight. I went up
to Singing School again tonight
Mrs King came up too. 622-203

Tuesday Nov. 28th
P. N. P. Cloudy - a very reasonable
day. In snaking a job. I have been
making up snaking much to
Mrs King near being choked to death
this morning. How frightened I was!
I have not got over the shock of my
flight yet. Martha has been badly
choked several times of late. She
says something appears to be so in
her throat. I don't know what would
be good for this I would snaking my
Sclerific to obtain relief. One little
baby has got a cold. And Frank
has taken hoarse too tonight.
Sam has sold his old horse to Edna.
I am not going to Singing School
tonight. I am too tired. 622-203

Wednesday Nov. 29th
P. E. Easterly - cloudy all day. Began
snowing tonight and stopped
fearfully for the space of a couple
of hours. I went to the bridge
today - took a load of pine
boards to E. Bled and got a bill of
four - price \$7.50. I have been being
choked around all day.
Mrs King has been down to Ant
visiting today. 633-203

Thursday Nov 30th
P. Variable - Settled to N.W.
tonight. Drifting snow and sleet
all day. I laid out all the fire
wood long side of a cold. 10 am
I worked in the Shop. I spent
a part of the afternoon in fixing the
landings down for the lake. Mrs King
is up to Sarah's visiting today.
Willoughby went home this morning
636-203

Friday Dec 1st
P. S. This morning. Snowing
a bit. Continue till towards night
when the wind shifts to E. N. P. M.
I hauled some fire wood. I got a
bundle of paper from the Laying
Marshall Bros Co. Howard & Co. also
are getting better. Good
shedding on the road now. 638-203

Saturday Dec 2nd 1882
P. S. P. Mild and soft. Got at the
mill building a new bull head. My
has been to the mill and bought a pair
of shoes from John Johnson. I got a letter
tonight from the World's Dispensary
Medical Association. 641-203

Sunday December 3rd 1882
P. S. This morning foggy mild, but
shifted to E. and became very cold.
John Johnson is here today. Dan F.
is to dinner. I took Mrs King home
this afternoon with Dan's horse.
Got up the Bay just after dark with no
jackets & sometimes there was more falling
on the ice while going over a bad place
no compass. Will tomorrow 646-204
visited his new wife in today

Monday Dec 4th 1882
P. N. P. Cloudy and very cold.
I left Mrs King at noon and got
home at dusk. The mare was sick &
I worked and I had a quantity of it. I
got a pound of tea from E. Nichols
price 40 cts. I now owe him 92 cts.
I have been hauling fire wood today.
Mrs King began work again today.
I mailed a letter to Sarah today.

Tuesday Dec 5th 1882
P. E. Soft and looking like rain
got working at the mill.
Jim went home tonight

Wednesday Dec 6th 1882
P. S. Began raining in the
night and continuing till noon
hardly. I have been home all
day. I went to the mill this after-
noon.

Thursday Dec 7th
P. S. Beautiful fine sunny warm
day. I finished building the
"bull-head" made a platform
under the "head-block" repaired the roof
of the mill and piled some deals.
Raining heavily tonight.

Friday December 8th 1882
P. N. P. The calm storm turned to snow
in the night and this has been a winter
day. I began to make Harold's shoes
a pair of moccasins. I went to the mill this
morning to work at a "tail-block"

Journal And Diary

Saturday Dec 9th
P. M. Fine but windy and cold. I had made plans to go for the timber and hanged it. I mailed your postal cards today for magazines. Magazines but tomorrow. Willard is better today. I want kind magazines I want there.

Sunday Dec 10th
P. M. Snowing all day. I have nothing to say of the day particularly. I spent the day in reading and writing. Father went down and called upon Will and his wife this afternoon.

Monday Dec 11th
P. M. Rain, hail snow & sleet. I had I began sawing. There is about five or six inches of snow on now and more coming tonight. I am quite well now for now. He are all pretty well. The little baby is smart and growing finely.

Tuesday Dec 12th
P. M. Clear and quite cold. I am changing. Mother called on Mrs. W. today. I do not mention these things because they are important to you personally but this little incident is important to me and what is of importance to her is also to me, therefore I make a record of them.

Wednesday Dec 13
P. M. Fine and warm. Looking like a storm. A Mr. F. friend the purveyor. I cut some wood. I went to Campbell's with a load of Deals and Spruce boards 401 of Deals & 339 of S. boards. I got some quantities. I got myself new kinks. I lost my old one through a hole in the shell the other day. I mailed a letter to A. M. Archibald today. He is the Superintendent of the B. O. B. Society of Halifax. His little baby is real well. He has been sitting for a day or two. A new pediclar on the count. Geo. W. Tibbalt of Long Island was here today on his first trip. I took Nichols into orchard, 7 cents. Apples today. I now own three seen cents (7 cents)

Thursday Dec 14th
P. M. Snowed some last night. Fine again today. I sawing. Our little baby as no better. Leslie fell down today on a post and cut his forehead fearfully. It will likely leave a scar on him for life.

Friday Dec 15th
P. M. Fine again. I sawing. I started lumber from the mill. I hauled three loads. I am going to Willard is better today.

Saturday Dec 16th
P. M. Windy all day but nice and pleasant. I took a load of pine boards to E. Rice (190 ft at 12 ft) We now owe him \$1.06. I got a barrel of flour from him for \$1.00. Our little baby still keeps getting better. I sawing. I mailed a letter to A. M. Archibald.

Sunday Dec 17th
P. M. Snowing all day. I went out to J. H. Atkins land & spent the day. Mr. Spencer preached at the school here tonight. My Mother 15-4. He and his wife came here tonight. 646-204

Monday Dec 18
P. M. Fine. The minister and his wife went away this morning and I have been starting lumber from the mill today. I sawing in the afternoon. Mr. Fullerton (Dane's father) 648-204 came over today.

Tuesday December 19th
P. M. Fine. I sawing. I took a load of pine and Spruce boards to Campbell's today. I had 533 of Spruce & 254 of Pine. I sold Edd Rice 133 ft Spruce to Square. Off one feet with him. I got a letter tonight from A. M. Archibald of Halifax in reference to partnership.

Wednesday Dec 20th
P. M. Beautiful day. I sawing. I have been starting out lumber. Mother is down to Aunt's visiting. I have been sick for a day or two. 648-208

Thursday December 21st
P. M. Beautiful fine day. I sawing. I went out with a load of Deals to Campbell's. I took out 934 ft. I got a magazine tonight "Our Contemporary" & some circulars from the "Century".

Friday Dec. 24

P.M. Another beautiful day. I spent the day hauling up firewood. Mother and Pansy engaged in preparing for Christmas. I am now in good luck and have for some time secured a Calparago. The B. A. Book & Stationery Society wish to secure Calparagos for several irregular districts of this Province. They desire and I desire the agent receiving us with a blank to be filled and returned, which must be done immediately. They will pay me twenty five dollars. I must also pay for a good horse and carriage. We have had to change but no horse. I am anxious to undertake it but as near as I can ascertain Father, Mother, and Pansy are opposed to it. My health is so delicate that I can scarcely bear up under the fatigues of such a business and lumbering. This would be a light and pleasant occupation and one wherein I could probably earn as much as I now am enabled to do. At present I am enjoying a fair degree of health which if it would continue throughout the winter I fear I could think of nothing but enjoying at home. But during the Spring I am sure I shall my health is such that my existence is almost unbearable. I do not know how it will be, whether I shall secure an engagement or not. I am in a great straits.

Saturday Dec 25th

N.E. Cloudy, but mild. Began snowing about the middle of the afternoon, but turned to rain and was cleared off. I was out to Weymouth today with a load of boards for Campbell's. I took out 821 lbs. I got three magazines to night. "The Century", "Pittsburgh's", and "Sunday's". It has been a very trying day. Alf and Lebbie went to the office.

Sunday Dec 24th 1880

P.M. Cloudy, but pleasant. Nothing of importance occurred. I spent the day in reading magazines.

Christmas Day

P.M. Beautiful day. I and Annie went to the address of Mr. Kellerman's house here. This morning I

made the boys a little toy gun. This afternoon Dan and I went over to Andy's for oats. On coming home I stopped to Woodworth's and bought his horse for twenty dollars including a collar and halter. I am now well filled with the Calparago business. Another shabby I don't know how long it will last. 656-208

Tuesday Dec 26

P.M. Fine. I sawing I went to Mr. Koulage's to get a certificate of Church membership to use in securing an engagement for a Calparago. Will be home and he will spend the evening here. 656-208

Wednesday Dec 27th

P.M. Fine. I hauled out lumber from the mill. I sawing.

Thursday Dec 28th

P.M. Fine. I sawing. I went out with a load of Pine and Spruce boards to Campbell's. I got part money for my load. I mailed a letter to A.M. Archibald.

Friday Dec 29

P.M. Fine. I sawing. P.M. I found a stall for my horse. I helped edge boards and started out a load to go out with tomorrow. I was down to Annie's visiting today with little Willard. It is the first time she has had him out. He is getting on first class, only he has a sore eye that we fear will not get well ready. Matt, White and Charley are still in camp. Pansy & I stayed to Annie's till about nine o'clock when we came home carrying our baby. 656-211

Saturday Dec 30th

P.M. Fine. I sawing. I took a load of boards to Campbell's on my own. I account for Campbell's insisted on appearing a day off. I took out 1403 lbs. Pine 503 Spruce and 38 refuse. They have the dysentery up to Peter's. Mrs. Jacob Kimmy died yesterday.

Sunday Dec 31st 1880

P.M. Fine. Nothing occurred of note today. I went up the road to Alf and heard Peter Koulman preach. Alf and down the river and got Lebbie who had been a week. The case of today ended in a quarrel and the departure was rather with an earthquake. About half past nine tonight I was a terrible shock of earth quake.

The Almanac Man

A barrel of pens has been wasted
And ink by the barrel and cask
In bemoaning the lot of that rascal,
"The man of the iron mask."
Of course they clapped him in prison,
And justly I have not a doubt,
And his neighbors were ready to lynch him
If perchance he had found his way out.
Because so outrageously right
They put the iron mask on his face;
Since he was from his looks and his actions
The terror and dread of his race.
And yet that abominable nuisance
Of martyrs is leading the van,
While no sigh nor sadness ascendeth
Because of the "Almanac Man".
Disembowelled he stands while the going
Of ages is told over his pate,
Chronological cycles — and so on;
Heart-rending such undecor'd fate!
What cares he about the eclipses
That through all these long tedious years
The Almanac-makers are harping
About them for aye in his ears?
What cares this poor man about Comets
Whether governed by law or by chance
When his soul seems to writhe out in anguish,
"Oh come and button my pants!"
There he stands uncomplaining surrounded
By that knavish, ill-manner'd crew;
Whom'er was kind or moral
Conscious to such pitiable few?
Unsatisfied they to stand gazing,
With sticks they are pointing at him;
And the most audacious with two sticks
Whom in head of such mocking grim?

The Almanac Maker

But of all the men, the most trying,
Most heathenish too and ill bred
Be the pumps of that godless old wither
Right on our martyr's calm head.
Ye hard-hearted Almanac-makers,
What manner of men must ye be?
While life ye proclaim to the dying
Sit calm and such injustice see.
Ye tell of the times and the seasons
In ways that betoken much skill;
Ye tumble the proud undertaker
By powder and plaster and pill.
We find no fault with the weather
Your judgement seems best to bestow,
Be it Summer with rainstorms and Sunshine
Or Winter with blizzards and snow.
The moon with the planets and Comets
We will - you may manage them all;
But Oh! liberate that poor mortal
Your barbarous hands have enthralled.
O my brothers, humanity call,
Your pathway of duty is clear;
May these heathenish ^{men} and tortured
With your Almanac's close with the year.

Simon Shingle shore
Feb 20th, 1884

Spruce Gum.

On this April-fodder, Annie dear, with your leave,
(When no silly bard can keep mine)
I will pen you a rhyme on that subject sublime -
That theme almspiring Spruce gum.
And, that you may feel all my sentiments real,
I beg to present you with some;
In your mouth place a Chew, and I'm certain they you
Will agree that there's nothing like gum.

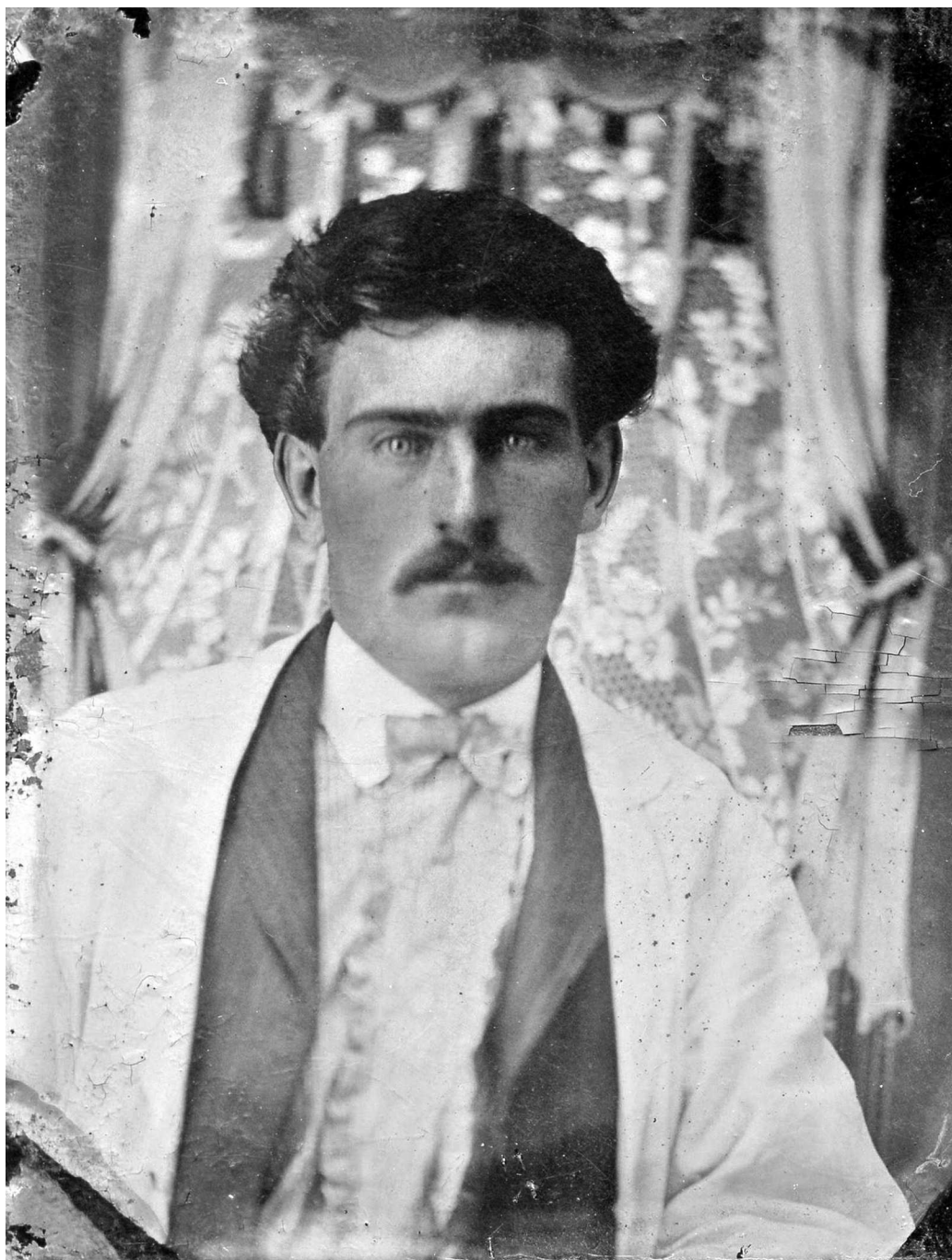
Spruce Gum

Some dudes do declare gum a vulgar affair,
(May such fools be forever struck dumb)
Perhaps in the pew 'twould seem ill bred to Chew,
But there - even there - give me gum,
When the sermon is dull what so sweetly can tell
To dreams when soft sleep would over come?
The organ's shrill tones or a Methodist's groans
I enjoy when my mouth's full of gum.
What folly so great as when men cultivate
The apple, the cherry and plum?
When our forests do yield richer fruits than the pine
Nature's choicest, but luxury gum?
When you've eaten too much ^{o' rask} of potatoes and such,
And your heart thumps as loud as a drum,
When your stomach's on fire by tortures most dire
One thing can extinguish it - gum,
After eating a meal in my pocket I feel
If perchance I may find but a crumb;
Ye dyspeptics, but know that all of your ills
May be banished like magic by gum.
Ye smokers, smoke on; and ye tappers, still Yarn
On your whisky, your brandy, and rum;
Health, Credit, and Cash might be saved would ye
Your bottles and pipes and use gum,
And ye poets still sing of the Summer and Spring
Of the flowers and the "humble bee's" hum,
May this bar's humble pen forever defend
That bet' soon to Mentals - Spruce gum,
When age dims my eye, and life's pleasures all
May my mouth be the last to succumb;
I would sit on the saws where the pine grows
And there Chew my last piece of gum.

Montreal, April 12/1844

This last stanza is a little too rough,
and should be suppressed - J.S.L.

Supplemental Material



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.

List of Names and Abbreviations

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

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

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

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

Cottie - see Scot (Charles Scott McAlpine)

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

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

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

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

Geo. (anyone by the name of George)

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

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

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

G. Sabean (George Sabean)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ez (Ezra Bar) - employed at the homestead.

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

bbls (Barrels)

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

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

&c (Et cetera)

S. house (Schoolhouse)

Mol. (Molasses)

schr (Schooner)

C. meeting (Church meeting)

cts (Cents)

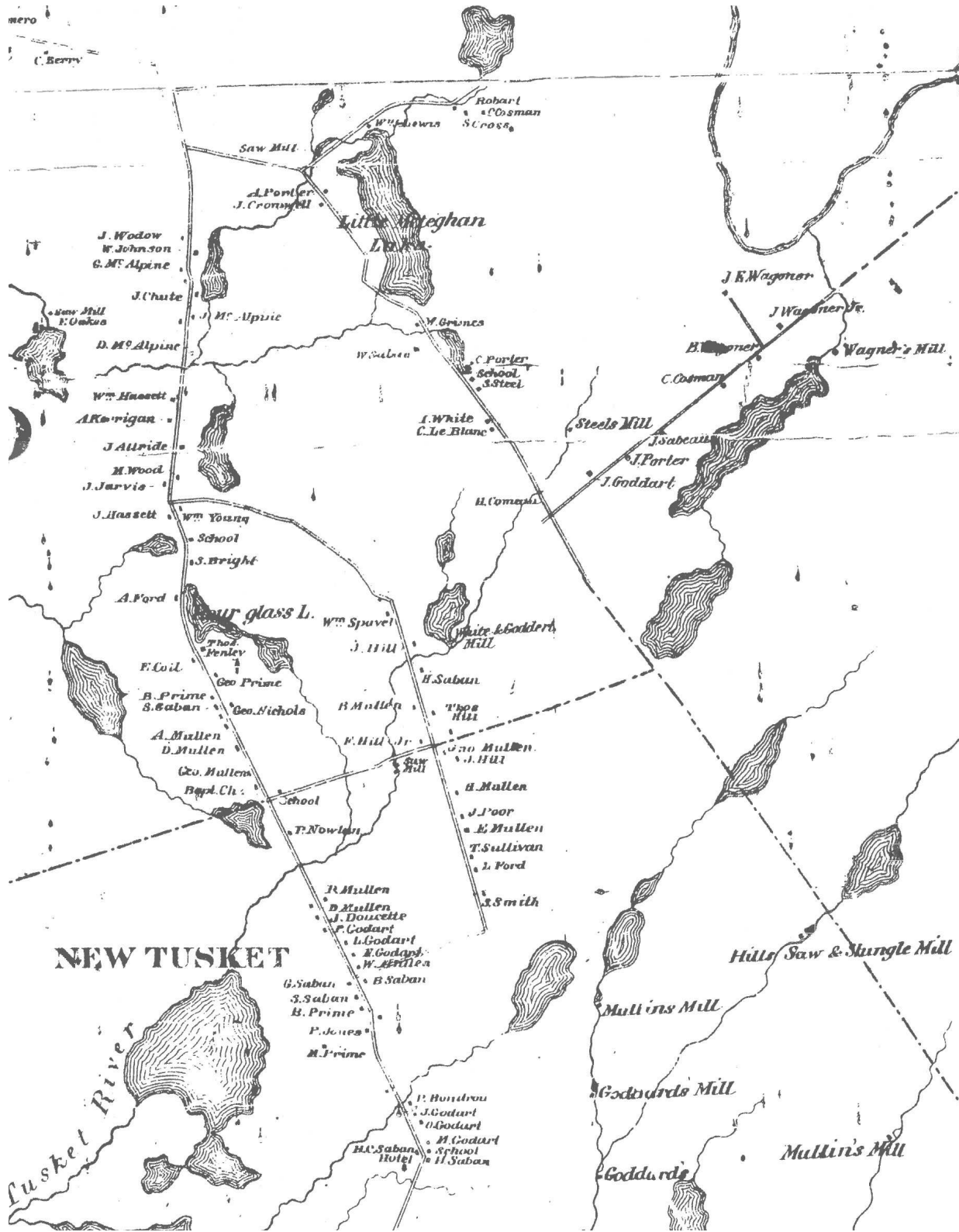
pr (Pair)

pd (Paid)

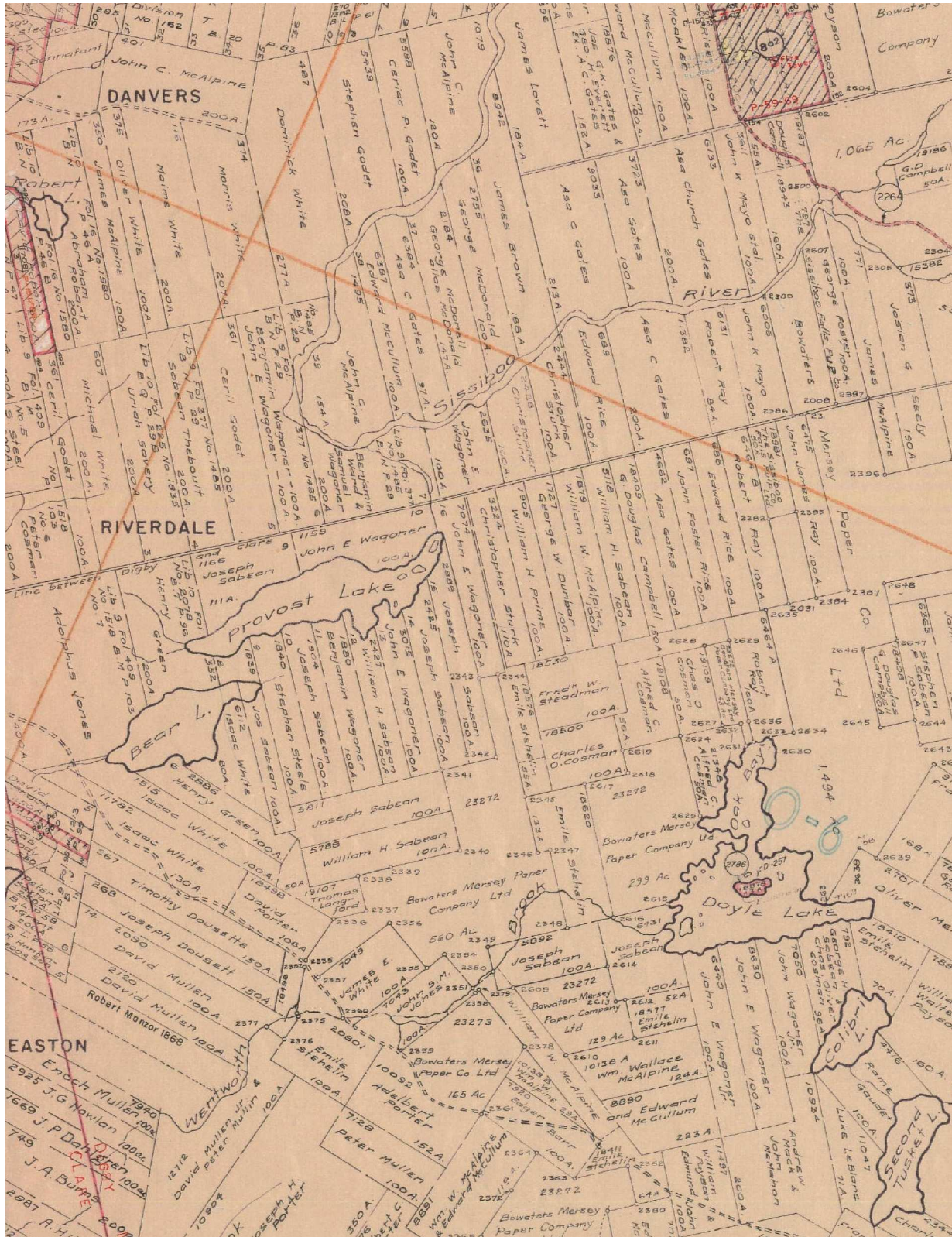
c-wood. (Cord wood)



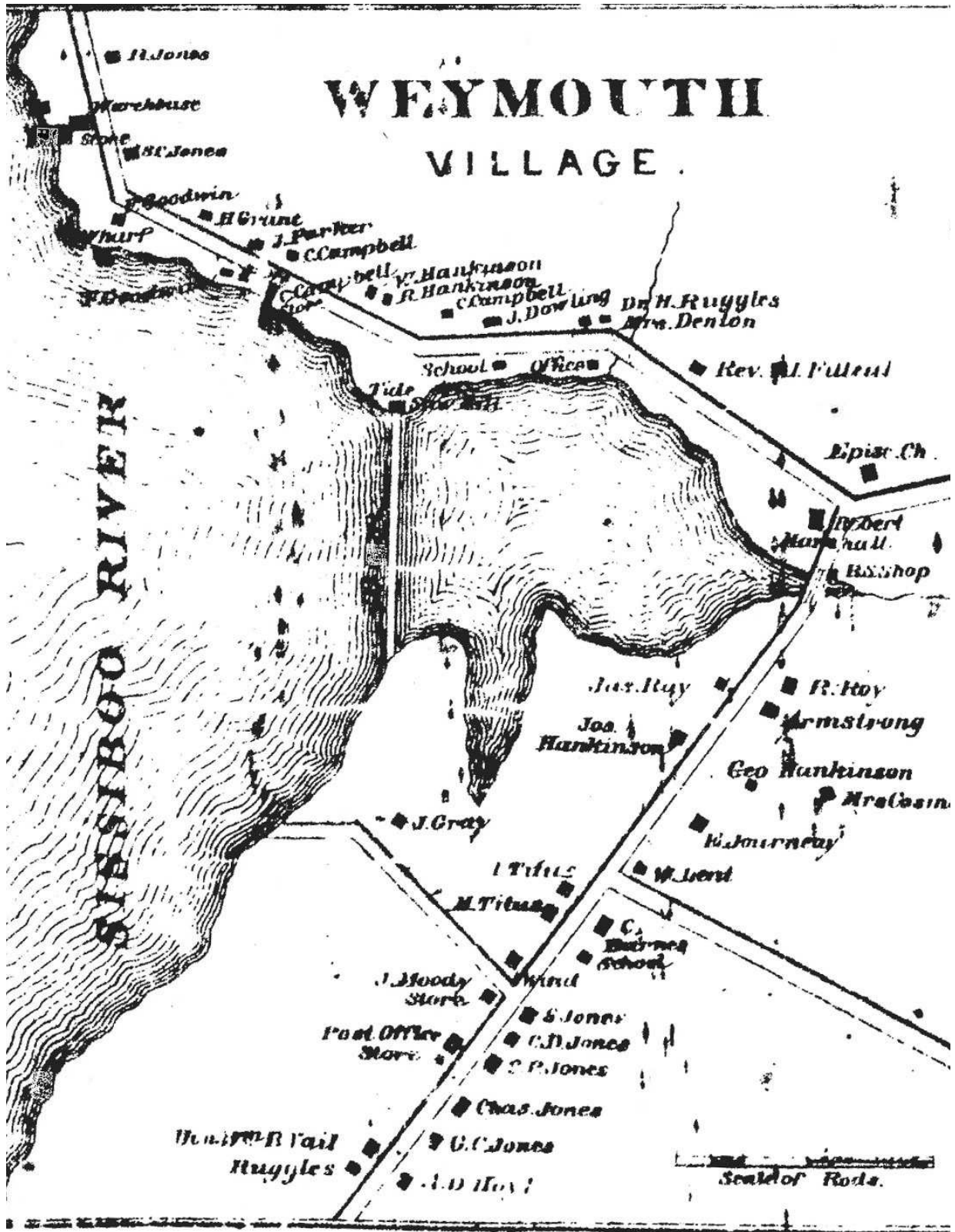
1871 map by A.F. Church showing the area surrounding Weymouth, Nova Scotia.



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



Nova Scotia Land Grant Map showing Riverdale and surrounding communities.



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

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 sixth volume is comprised of entries from 1882.

