

dumppling. fried a slice of pork. two cucumbers. and the cold potatoes. I pared 12 pears. sliced them & cooked them in a syrup made of one cup of granulated sugar & 1 cup of water. Left them in the kettle to heat again. Went down this P.M. for a basket of bark, Met Berta Harrington & - Bucher & they insisted on carrying my bark the rest of the way home. They had design on my pears. but I had none, then they got their eyes on my flowers & I had to "shell out". They weren't very greedy. so were welcome. I went and got the 2nd basket of bark. wind blew my hat into ditch - met a woman with children & baby carriage that said hello! did n't know her, & did not know whether the hello! was a salutation to me or an exclamation. Now at 5 1/2 o'clock, it is raining pouringly, with some thunder and lightning. I am glad I got the bark. Read papers and Commence 2nd Chronicles.

Sun 17

Cold, but pleasant. Cooked potatoes, gravy. biscuits dumplings and cooke down my pears so I had a 1/2 pt bowl full & a few to eat. - Mrs Green called awhile. Thum warned me to work road tax. Wrote Phila, A.M. told me to - Wrote Agnes. Read Mrs G's papers & let her have my journal. Read in Chron. Talking-board said Sol Walker run the car - hope so -

Mon 18

Cold & rainy. Dropped my pen & bent the point badly, but it writes as well. if it is not bent to break I shall be glad. - It is so cold I will have to have a fire all day. Warned potatoes & biscuit and cooked tomatoes for breakfast. Wrote some to Lute and Farmer. Cooked my 3 crab apples for sauce. Read Mrs G's papers, and and in Chron. Went and mailed my letters to Phila and Agnes. got a Unity and Specimens so of the Minn House keeper. Tried the talking board - it moves.

Tues 19

Rainy before light but cleared away pleasant & warm. Pared a few windfall sweet apples & cooked them with a green quince that the 'hoppers had begun to eat. Warned potatoes & tomatoes for my breakfast - dessert - grapes - Mouse in trap - 8th caught. Dreamed bad dreams of Mrs G. purporting sickness for her & I fear - death. - Used the J. B. think Ma run the car. - Read Housekeeper & in Chron. A thunder shower with hail this evening. Wrote Com & folks, & Miss Mildred Miller in answer to an