

advertisement - asking Ladies to do writing for her at home
I wrote I would like to if she pleased -

Wed 20,

Pleasant - Made a pork, onion, & potato soup with dumplings. Went to P.O. mailed my letters. bought 5 stamps 10cts & 1/2 a pound hemp seed 5cts. & I got a basket of bark at mill yard. Called on Mrs. Simmons & Mrs. Green on me. I let Mrs. G. take my Housekeeper and Ellen's Her friend Laurence to read. Sewed a few rug rags & knit two scallops of the narrow edging that I began last winter. Read in Chron. & Mrs. G's daily. Tried T.B. but did get much. &

Thurs 21

Foggy but cleared up pleasant. Colder than yesterday. My bowls of peach butter moulded over the top so I cooked it over and while I was packing away my mustard cup full of tomato figs it stuck to the kettle & burned some but not to waste a great deal. I borrowed Ellen's pt can that she gave me the milk in, & had that full, & a goblet full, and some to eat. - Made a pudding sauce with what stuck to the kettle. & made a Graham mush. Was so silly as to buy a twenty five cents worth of grapes of a wagon 3 small baskets. 9 lbs 3 oz of the grapes. 1 basket Warden two Concord. - so the grapes were 2 3/4 cts per lb. to say nothing of the 3 oz, and I have three cunning little baskets. in the bargain. Began the patch work that I am to finish for Ellen. I can't "get the hang" of it. It is pretty but so putting. I do not wonder that it never got finished. I have enjoyed the day and do not feel lonesome with Birdie for company. Read in old paper & Chron. finished them in evening and read one chapter in Ezra. Knit 10 scallops edging. T.B. moved a little &

Fri 22

Cloudy & showery, with a little sunshine. Made pork soup as I did before. Made some Graham bread, & 22 ginger cakes in gem pans. Darned 2 pair of my old woolen stockings took a good many stitches to stop all the holes. Mrs. G. came & returned housekeeper. Read old papers & finished Chron & read 1 chapter in Ezra. Knit 5 scallops edging. T.B. would scarcely move at all. &

Sat 23.

Cold & some rainy. When I was warming my soup for breakfast, a rap came on the door. It was Fanna. She rode over with Frank Bumpus. We had fried pork and steamed potatoes, bread & butter curant - raspberries