

and I was proper glad to have it for I was an hungered. She gave
the bones &c to my kids - She is too good again & will tell me
if I offend her & talk back - but I don't care I will accept the
good every time & talk back if I have to - My stomach & bowels
are out of tune - I am intemperate in my eating - Mrs Elladee
brought my mail from P.O. a sample paper, P H Journal, Grape
belt & a letter from Eliza Cummings. Grape Belt tells me
that Henry L. Ames died Tuesday Morning & Chauncey Abbey
Tuesday Evening Sept 11th 1894 & Eliza wife of Frank Reed
Sat 8. Her age 43 - H L A's 66. - Abbey near 80. 7

Sept 15

Pleasant. Do not feel well Mrs Dehade called a little while.
It is Tuesday the 18th now - have not been situated to write
some of the time sick some of the time had company. but
items that I wish to remember I will note - after a fashion.

Sun 16

Worked at my corn husking awhile & Bertie & Lee help
like good boys that they are, but there is not more than a
half bushel to do. Mr K. put up a pole in wood room to
hang it to dry. So tired & sick went to bed in P.M. and
went for the night as soon as dusk - if I remember. Mary
Miller came to stay with her grandparents over night.
Mrs K made me a slice of toast with a rare cooked poached
egg for my breakfast. & she made a camphor oling & nutmeg
tea & pumpkin seed tea & sage tea I can't remember whether it
was Sat Sun or Mon - I was nervous & fidgety & she helped
me with what sympathy she had to spare - not being at all
well herself. She & I got uneasy about my umbrella that I loaned
Mrs Lee & got Bertie to go & ask for its return. She brought it
after awhile with two of the corners badly frayed, holes eaten
by grass hoppers, grease spots on it - not bad ones &c Mrs K. mended
it, patched 2 corners as nicely as any one could & darned
the holes & she said it took her a plump hour & a half. Read
Stories in Profiles Home Journal. 7 -

Mon 17

Do not feel well yet. Bought a pt of milk & scalded some
& poured over a piece of toasted bread & 2 crackers & ate it with
relish. About 11 o'clock A.M. Jane Thatcher Potter came to visit
me. Could not stay on my feet very long without having to
hurry to privy & the discharges were blood streaked slime. Jane
said I had a slight attack of bloody dysentery. Mrs K. thinks
I hurt myself dragging my 8 half bushel of corn ears from
the field. I told Jane she would have to prepare the meals as
I could not & she cheerfully agreed. I got potatoes from the cellar
then bought 1/2 lb butter from Mrs K. 18 to & she let me have