

Sat 6

Cool. clouds & some sunshine. Did not sleep at all until after midnight & not restful sleep after that. Had some stomach, waterbrash - cramps & horrors. Thought that I could not get Ephie any thing fit to eat - and asked Mrs. K. if she could. She was not well & did not like to & I made up my mind that I was crowding upon good nature to ask such a favor. So I warmed some potatoes, steamed bread made coffee &c. Ephie had a good night's rest - I occupied the bed with her and she slept while I did not. I do not feel well at all. Ephie advised me to take Soda in water so I do & think I feel a little better. Boiled potatoes & Squash for dinner, had tea steamed bread & ginger cake. Sylvester came just after we got through eating & I warmed things for him & he ate a little. Then they got ready & went home. I am so sorry for them for they think the cancers will kill Effie within a few months. Vet thinks that the prayers of the Church may be efficacious. Poor Vet! Mrs. Bouguin called. Letter from Eva Farbox & Blank to receipt from Lon Davis Collector of Hammononton. Julia Kearslead sent me 1/2 a dozen ginger cookies - & Mrs. Evans returned my pillows with 25 cts for the use of them. Willie just got hung up by his toe nails, guess he was not hurt. Sam B. Irvin's rice barn burned I hear.

Sun 7

Pleasant. Warmed coffee & cracker & milk for my breakfast made griddle cakes, & warmed potatoes for supper. Read some. Picked up a few Rambo apples. Mrs. Bouguin, Mrs. Cummings, Ella Lee & Mrs. K. called today & made quite a stay. Lute made a long call & I was very glad to see him. Wrote Mrs. Samson.

Mon 8

Breezy, clouds & sunshine. Bought 1 qt milk & 1 lb bread 3 oz. - 5. Made griddle cakes. - Ella Lee called. Rain in P.M. went to P.O. & mailed my letter. Went to Mrs. Cummings. She had several plates with what she thinks is spirit writing on them for which she paid \$2.00 - & she had two from the hand of James Payne. She thinks they are grand. I think there was a spiritualist visiting party at Laura Pettis a few days ago. Mrs. Cummings was invited I was not. I must not care! They are not my comrades for the spirit life. So I need them not. Met Burnham on