

apple and it was not a bad dish - Had pork from John
to Park Graham - Mrs Bouguin was over three or four times
I did errands for me, & she brought me a double handful
ful of pop corn - She went by Simmings to Woods for Corn
meal for me 12cts. brought me 13oz butter from Mrs Simmings
17 cts & I paid for the pork 32 cts - and I sent 50 cts
called it square - with Mrs S. - Sewed on calicoes read
in Farm & Home & Apocrypha - I do not forget Daisy
For 8.

Fearfully stormy, blizzardy & cold. - Warm'd beans &c &
made cornmeal mush for self & cats - Mrs K. gave
me most a pint of skim milk - I accepted it with
a thank you for I wanted it, & it would not have
been lady like to have refused I suppose - but she need
not think I shall forget the fact - either the good
bad or indifferent - Willie & Peri sang & talked &
were charming to me & did not mind the cold &
bluster much - The cats did mind it & I had to watch
I was so afraid Talla would go for Peri - she watched
her - I wish I had no cat - but I like mine - Sewed
on patchwork, knit on lace, read some -

Sat 9.

More blizzardy than yesterday, a terrible storm, was
N. E. yesterday. So it was very uncomfortable in
my room. Today it seems N. W. & is not as cold
Mrs K. gave me another scant pt of skim milk
& a spoonful of fat meat & gristle that Mr K
would not eat, she said, & I might give it to the
cats, or do what I had a mind to with it - I wonder
she did not give it to her hens - I seasoned some
gravy with it for self & cats. - Warm'd a potato,
mush, & made vinegar sauce to eat with my
dumpling - do not feel full fed but I guess I will
do - I eat to live. I think the Ks live to eat - They
have three meals a day, & hearty food - Worked
among my calicoes & knit lace edging & talked to
birdies & thought of dear Daisy Mae & wished I might
go to Minea to spend the remainder of my days.
Why can't I? I never shall be contented anywhere
but I would like to be near where I wish to be buried, &
that is beside my mother dear in Hammon ton

Sun 10

Not as cold - some stormy - Mr Simmons travelled
a path so Mrs Bouguin could come over, she came
P.M. awhile, then in evening - I made 11 cold water
jams.