where shall we all be this time twelve-month, nearer the end of our journey for certain. \_\_\_ 30<sup>th</sup> Mercury 11 degrees below zero, made two bosoms for father, able to get up before day light and help get breakfast.\_\_\_ [pg 9] 12<sup>mo</sup> 1 Levi & Mary went up to Levens for a visit 2<sup>nd</sup> Went to meeting. John Davis wife buried, \_\_3<sup>rd</sup> Alaxander Derbyshire wife & Son here, \_ \_5<sup>th</sup> I went to meeting, N Swetman & wife here, \_ lent Nathaniel John Roberts life. 6<sup>th</sup> Mary warped her peice [sic], 7<sup>th</sup> Edward Daly here paid him \$ 10.\_ Cut out Lydia nightcaps, \_ \_ \_ \_16<sup>th</sup> Monthly meeting, Levi, Mary Vincent & myself went, heard a letter read from E Brewer, \_\_\_ \_18<sup>th</sup> Erwin Derbyshire died about nine oclock [sic] in the evening, \_ \_ \_ 24<sup>th</sup> Christmas-eve a very stormy night [pg 10] Levi & Mary been on Picton market with 15 turkeys & 5 geese, got 7lb for turkeys and three shillings for their geese, heard that Henry Sivetman was married, all our family at home & alone, Lydia picking a turkey for Phebe Jane, Mary opening geese Carrie finishing her drawrs [sic], \_Heard that Eliza Brewer & Rachel Cronkite had got to John H Mullett's in Bristol, Levi enjoying the company of his two little