

Thursday 21st. Mailed a letter to
Rosa and one to Henry. Felt
better than yesterday. Churned
and had $13\frac{3}{4}$ ^{lbs} butter. Knit. The
weather cleared up some and
occasional sunshine.

Friday 22nd. Ironed in the
morning and knit the rest
of the day. A rainy day.

Saturday 23^d. Water in the
cellar this morning; boards
floating and things had to
be moved. The first time
it ever came in, in the fall
of the year. The water is
now higher than it usually
is in the spring. Baked bread
and finished Charlotte's mittens.
Mr Seachad came here in
the forenoon. Weather not
settled but does not storm.