with us, _
10mo 24 <sup>th</sup> Three inches of snow fell, Icicles hanging on the window frames,  _26 <sup>th</sup> Makeing [sic] father a couple of new flannel Shirts, myself two night gowns,
[pg 81] 10mo 31 <sup>st</sup> The Aneversary [sic] of my father last day
11mo 1 <sup>st</sup> E [Liphet?] Levens died about three in the afternoon, father & myself went down the next day to see his remains, Mary driveing [sic] us down in the buggy, & then called on Reuben Burlingham
4 <sup>th</sup> Frederick Richardson here also Sarah Foster,
Our fingers sticking to the door latch, so cold,
[pg 82] 12 <sup>mo</sup> 5 <sup>th</sup> 1880, We went out to Bloomfield as Thomas was no better but worse, 7 <sup>th</sup> Vincent & Lydia went out took the birds & locked up the house, for three months, Thomas not getting much better, _