

N. B.—Prescription of Doctor Collins to cure ye rickets eus venēris, pulvis Rei and some calibiates, give it discretionarily, with opening a vein in ye inside of ye ear of ye child; sometimes he lays ye child on a bed of sweet fern, ye perfume braces ye limbs.

Fryday, August 20th.—Visited ye hospitals and dined with Mr. Taylor Fryday and Saturday; it rained this day.

Saturday, August 21st.—Visited ye hospitals, &c.

Sabbath, August 22d.—Preach; a. m., Ex. Jer. vi, 16; post meridiem, Ex. Rev., death and hell, were cast into ye lake of fire. — — —

This day prandebam cum Dr. Collins.

Monday, August 23d.—Visited ye hospital; one of ye Connecticuts died.

Tuesday, August 24th.—Hoc mane recordatum est meum Cor maxime affectum divinae gloriae apprehensione, Dies Coeclestis!

Visited ye hospitals; found much assistance in prayer at both hospitals. O how good to draw near to God, to have ye heart melted, broken, emptied of self, apprehending God's glory.

Wednesday, August 25th.—Visited ye hospitls, &c.; this night baptized a child for Richard Isabella.

Thursday, August 26th.—This morning taken very ill with ye diera, poorly all day; attended publick prayers in ye evening. O how negligent to improve health.

Fryday, August 27th.—Poorly this morning, not worse I hope. O to be fitted for ye will of God and to glorify whether by life or by death; prayed with ye men; rested comfortably this night.

Saturday, August 28th.—Felt something better this morning. O for a heart to glorifie God for his goodness; 'tis of the Lord's mercies yt I am not consumed. O a tender concern for my family and people. O yt I could glorifie God wherever I am; this day riny.

Sabbath, August 29th.—Ye forenoon my prayers; Rev. Mr. Taylor arrived at noon and preached in ye afternoon: Ye grace of God yt brings sal.

Monday, August 30th.—Visited ye hospital, &c., in ye afternoon one Goodwin of Newton died; it rained.

Tuesday, August 31st.—Visited ye hospital, &c.; it rained this day.

Wednesday, September 1st.—Visited ye hospital.

Thursday, September 2d.—Visited ye hospital.

Fryday, September 3d.—Visited ye hospital.

Saturday, September 4th.—Visited ye hospital.

Sabbath, September 5th.—Visited ye hospital; Mr. Taylor preached ye forenoon: Stand fast, quit you, &c. I in ye afternoon: Sanctifie ye Lord of host.

Monday, September 6th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Tuesday, September 7th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Monday, September 8th.—Visited ye hospital; nox haec obscura fuit, &c. Duces bilberunt tam libere.

Thursday, September 9th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Fryday, September 10th.—Visited ye hospital; one of ye Massachusetts's died very suddenly in his tent on Wednesday last. This day baptized Mr. Cusole's child John.

Saturday, September 11th.—Visited ye hospital; clear & hot.

Sabbath, September 12th.—Visited ye hospital, &c., preached in ye forenoon: I must work ye work of h, yt sent me while.—P. M.: prepare to