

Bank

1739 November 16 (Friday). Extreme Cold -- froze up the Earth. My House unbank'd, my Potatoes the greatest part in the Ground.

1750 November 24 (Saturday). It grows very Cold. My sons variously employ'd -- some bank the House.

1751 November 27 (Wednesday). Mr. Edward Willson came to top out my Chimney, the morning being pleasant: and my son Ebenezer here to help him. But by that Time the Staging was completed, the weather was So Cold, he quitted it. Samuel Bumpso here and din'd with us. P.M. they all clapp'd to and finish'd the Vault of the Little House, and bank'd it up.