

Cakes

1750 September 7 (Friday). Deacon Forbush a.m. and his son Daniel at the Cellar. Deacon Newton tends 'em. At the Frame, Messrs. Gale, Bradish, Grow, Tainter, Batheric, Charles Rice, Nathaniel Whitney, Bowman, Harrington, Jonah Warrin, John Rogers, and [blank] who all gave their Work of this forenoon. Mr. Martyn and Mrs. Molly din'd with us, Mr. Haven went briskly to Mrs. Martyn and brought her over (Mr. Martyn having come without her). P.M. My Neighbours rais'd my New Frame and we sung part of Psalm 127. Scil. one Stanza and Psalm 128 (second meetre) except the last half stanza. Sundry Neighbours Sent and brought Cheese, Cake, Wheat Bread, etc. which with Some Apples Pyes which my Wife provided, made up our Entertainment. Mr. Martyn pray'd and Mr. Haven return'd Thanks.

1752 May 15 (Friday). Mr. Zebulun Rice at the Frame. Added to him afterwards were, Mr. Batherick, Mr. Grow -- old Mr. Graves, and Mr. Simon Tainter -- who work'd and din'd with us. In the afternoon by the help of a Sufficient Number of Hands (about 70 Great and Small) we rais'd the Barn. 30 feet long and 28 wide -- and through the Goodness of God there was no Evil Accident. I had provided only for about a Score, yet I hope no one went away without some refreshment. It was only Cake and Cheese and Butter etc.

1758 January 20 (Friday). This important Day for Studying was greatly interrupted by both Mrs. Tainters who came to make Cake and Biskitt for my Wife. Deacon Tainter and his Daughter Warrin here at Evening. Their Kindness and service very acceptable had this been at another Time.

1759 October 19 (Friday). Had a very bad Night last, the worst of any yet, this sickness. It was by reason of the Fever, and a most terrible oppression at my stomach, which gave me great pain in drawing my Breath -- held me for 2 Hours in the Dead of Night, but either by taking a Portion of Polychriston, or putting on Rie Cakes, to my [Face?], or rather by the merciful Hand of God with them, I was greatly relieved, and about one o'Clock could lie on my right side and went to sleep for some time. But still it was a tedious Night.

1764 October 20 (Saturday). Bid Adieu to my good Friend and Brother *Green* and his. Mr. Williams and I (as requested) dine at Coll. *Otis's*. N.B. His Barn -- Drills -- Onions -- 420 Bush from 135 Rod of Ground -- 90 Bush from 19 Rods. His Wine of Currants -- Cyder -- made better by this method -- viz. Draw it off in March, before the Bud Swells; put in 2 oz. of Pulverized Allum, in a pint of West India Rum -- and break in 2 Cakes of Gingerbread. We arrive at Sandwich at Eve, and lodge at Mr. Williams's.

1767 October 9 (Friday). P.M. Deacon Wood, Lt. Baker, Neighbour Zebulun Rice, Lt. Baker [*sic*], Mr. Nathan Maynard, Neighbour Seth Morse (who brought a large Cheese) and a Number more (between 30 and 40 in all) got in and husked out my Corn. The Crop proved but indifferent. For entertainment Mrs. P. instead of the usual hot Supper, baked Applepyes and agreeable Cakes, which with Cheese proved an Acceptable [Reflection?] to the Company. N.B. Master Jamison here likewise. We sung part of the 4th Ps. Mr. Seth Morse set the Tune.

1768 October 13 (Thursday). I rode down to Mr. Chamberlins, and married *David Brigham* to his Daughter *Martha*; but did not stay to dine, for I had promised to return home to my own Company which by this Time were come. My Sons *William* and *Breck*, with *Williams* Wife came last night. Mr. Forbes, Mr. *Cushing* this morning. Mr. Collins *Moore*, Messrs. *Ballard* and *Barton* and their Wives, Miss *Sarah Moore*, my son *Alexander*, came, a.m. I dined with them though late -- nigh 3 o'Clock. Capt. *Maynard* and his Wife came. Mr. *Whitney* and his Wife, and Sister *Martyn* likewise. Towards Eve My Daughter *Susanna* was married to Mr. *Moore*. Mr. *Whitney* prayed first -- I delivered the Covenant. This done, Mr. *Forbes* prayed. [Then?] we Sang Dr. Watts's Imitation of Ps. 45. After which was a Repast of Cake, Wine etc. but Mr. *Whitney*, his Wife, and Mrs. *Martyn* hastened away that they might not be in the night -- and Capt. *Maynard* etc. took 7 of my Company with them to lodge and keep their Horses. *Alexander* also went with them and lodged there. May God accept us in Jesus Christ! May the New Married be Espoused to Him! And be made rich and lasting Blessings!