

Cats

This is the only reference in the entire diary.

1747 December 2 (Wednesday). N.B. A Sorrowful accident befell us in the Night. My son Ebenezer being greatly fatigu'd with his worrying in the Day, sat sleeping by the fire after we were come up to Bed, with his Head upon his Arms on his Knees: his Elbows slip'd from his Knees and his Chair slip'd away from under him, and he fell into the Fire -- his Hands were both burnt, his right Hand especially which threw him into great pain and smart. For his Relief I immediately kill'd a Cat and he wash'd his Hands in the Blood. God be prais'd he was awak'd and enabled to get out of the Fire! May the Providence of God be Sanctify'd to both him and us!