Colt

1726 September 26, 27, 28 (Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday). On the 27, Mr. Maynard¹ of Shrewsbury brought in my Colt which had rang'd the Woods the Summer past.

1727 January 26 (Thursday). Attended to my Subject. Phinehas Hardy² came and first back'd my Colt.

1739 April 23 (Monday). Visited Neighbor Isaac Tomlin junior, he being in a very languishing Condition. I had Neighbor Seth Rice's Colt to ride upon from his House.

1745 September 23 (Monday). We Supp'd there -- my Mare broke out of the Pasture there and ran home to her Colt. I rode Lieutenants Mare home. It was after Midnight when I got home, and my Family o'Bed.

1745 December 26 (Thursday). P.M. Justice Baker here, enquiring after a Colt, which he thought might probably strole away last night after me as I pass'd by his House, but I saw none.

1746 April 10 (Thursday). Lieutenant Tainter came and offer'd to Cutt my Colt which by the Help of Some Persons here he Effected.

1748 January 24 (Sunday). N.B. A sorrowful Accident this morning. My Mare Slunk 2 Colts.³

1748 April 27 (Wednesday). My Colt came home of himself from Mr. Grouts.

1748 April 30 (Saturday). At Dr. Gott's [in Marlborough]. There I obtained Mr. Wilson⁴ to preach for me tomorrow. Mr. David Warrin shod my Colt. Dr. Gott gave the shoes; Mr. Loring paid for the work and engaged to treat the workman.

1748 July 5 (Tuesday). Rose very early by Candle Light, and soon Set out upon my Journey to Cambridge. Stopp'd at Mr. Cooks and got a Shooe put on my Colt (which I now first rode to Boston)....

1748 July 22 (Friday). I rode out in the morning as I think it is my Duty, considering my Circumstances, first to Mr. Nurse's for Some shooing of my Colt then to divers Neighbours to look up Rakers.

1751 April 12 (Friday). Lieutenant Tainter cutt my Two Year old Colt, and Gratis, as he has been always wont generously to do all such work for me.

¹Simon Maynard.

²Of Westborough.

³[Additional footnote: That is, miscarried. *Oxford English Dictionary*: Of calves: Cast prematurely.] John Wilson (Harvard 1743), a physician of Natick, who settled in Hopkinton in 1750. The doctor occasionally preached in nearby pulpits. *Sibley*, XI, 96-97.

Colt 2

1758 February 9 (Thursday). Mrs. Maynard went home a.m., my son Thomas waiting upon her with Capt. Woods Horse. We had also Benefit by a Colt which *Ebenezer* rode from Brookfield.

1760 June 26 (Thursday). My Colt having Strayed to Marlborough, Send Alexander after him.

1769 November 4 (Saturday). I gave my Son a Note of Hand, written to Mr. Samuel Haskell for the Colt which Mr. Forbes lately Sent me from him, of £13.6.8 lawful money to be Paid Jan.1 next, to him or his Order.

1770 February 20 (Tuesday). Alex, his Wife and Child yet here; the weather too rough for them to go. But Breck, upon my Colt, undertakes a Journey to *Wrentham*, Medfield, and Boston.

1771 October 7 (Monday). Mr. Sumner returned home but Mr. *Morse* went with me to Mr. *Joseph Glaziers* who had a young Horse of 3 past, to sell. I agreed with him for 95£ old Tenor to be paid the first of January next without Interest. The Horse was delivered to me by Mr. Glazier in Presence of Mr. Morse and Mr. Ezra Beeman, at Mr. *Beemans*, and we brought him away. Dined at Mr. *Morse's*, and led my Colt home.

1772 August 18 (Tuesday). It was rainy but I designed home after Breakfast -- In which I was notwithstanding prevented by *my Horse being gone*. This detained me till noon. Mr. *Hutchinson* borrowed his Neighbour *Shermans* mare, confining her Colt that She might the more certainly go back. Though we entertained hopes my Horse was gone home, yet it was not so -- much perplexed, searched round about in vain. Nigh night Mr. Hutchinsons son Samuel brought the Horse to me.

1773 February 13 (Saturday). Nigh night came Daniel Chamberlin to desire me to go to [Mrs. *Bellows?*] But it was So exceeding Cold, I could not think it my Duty to go at so extreme a season; and just before the Sabbath; as She was not able to converse, and I could not return this Evening against the Sharp wind, not could lodged there: But I had no Horse, and what the young man rode was a Colt which I could not venture to ride.

1774 August 1 (Monday). *Martin Piper*, a Lad in his 12th Year, was thrown by a Colt, and his Head came down on a Rock, nigh Mr. Newtons. He was carryed in there. It was feared to be a mortal Blow. Mr. Newton came in haste for me. I went. He was delirious. Dr. Hawes soon blooded him. He bled well. Vomited Several Times -- inclined to sleep; when any thing was given him, he cryed out bitterly, but could not speak. I prayed with him. What a Warning! Especially to Youth! But how great the Mercy he was not killed! His parents much distressed.