

Figs

1756 July 14 (Wednesday). In the morning was faint and weak indeed! Neighbour Zebulun Rice (who was here at the time of the working of my physic) came kindly to see me this morning. Dr. *Chase* came, and Seems somewhat offended that I had not told him of my Sending for Dr. *Wilson*. I gave him my Reasons. He then chearfully administered of his Druggs.... Mr. Barrett came to see me and dined here.... Mr. Barrett prayed.

In the Night Mr. Phinehas Hardy brought up for me a Special supply of Wine, Figgs, Raisins etc.

1778 March 15 (Sunday). After Meeting read Mr. President *Willard's Barren Figg-Tree's Doom*.