

Lemons

1781 May 23 (Wednesday). I again visited Mr. *Stone*. Find him low: but his Doctor (*Parker*) thinks the Symptoms are not worse. His Mind much the same, very humble before the Great God, and apprehensive of the Vastness of the Work of Dying! A variety of Visitants -- sister *Cushing* and I went and dined at her sister *Brighams* -- Returned to Mr. *Stones* -- prayed with him, and took (most affectionately) *Leave of him*, and the Family. I came home by Mr. *Snow's*, where I called a while; but having taken Cold, was not well when I got home. Mr. *Thomas Stone* came up and got some Lemons etc.