

Wine

1726 July 17 (Sunday). My Wife rose out of Bed but exceeding ill, bound together with her Excessive pains; came down; I'm afraid took Some Air at the Door; grew much worse. I got her up Stairs in order to go to Bed again, but she almost swoon'd away. Recovering a little from her faintings, She demonstrated to us that she was in grievous agonies. She undress'd and with the Tenderest Help [of] her Mother and myself She was assisted to Bed. But Every maladie was Enraged, by Every weakness and discouragement left almost Lifeless. I walked a little in the Room, her mother holding in one hand her hand, her other laid upon her Head. I cast my Eyes now and then upon her and Concluded she was drowsing, but I went to her to look upon her, and Spoke to her. Receiving no kind of Return Her Mother put her hand to her mouth. I urg'd Some Testification or sign, but none being given; but she lay in a profound stillness when as though had hitherto been vigorously struggling Her Teeth were set, her Limbs Cold, her Eyes Distorted, and very Little Life any where perceptible, when her Mother gave me the word that She was Dying. How I felt outgoes Description. I hastened the Maid to Mrs. Forbush. My Wife Lay for the space of 3 quarters of or altogether an hour I suppose in such a Condition. O Dismal Hour, wherein the Struggle with my heart for her Division was like the Rending the Soul from the Body! It was truly a most gloomy Time! Mrs. Forbush came just when She spoke, a Galbunum Plaister was taken off which was too strong for her. Something was given her and She Revid'd a little but Continued in the Last Extremitys. It was a Reprieve but it Seem'd a Short one. We Expected we must be Rent asunder this Day! It grew more and more Intollerable! I was full of prayers and anon I had Some Hope. I grew more Confirmed in Hope. It brought fresh to my Mind all the Bitter Sufferings of her Dark friday, Ever long, about nine Months before, wherein I had the Same prospects. The Salvations of God then, strengthened my Trust in him. She became more sensible. We Encouraged ourselves in the Lord and He show'd us his Mercy. While We have any being let us praise the Lord! It grew very Late, but Leaving her under the Divine Protection, and to the care of Mrs. Forbush and Madame Maynard I repair'd to the House of God. Our Devotions, if they were fervent, they were short. Mrs. Peterson came and by various Applications she grew more Easy. I was full of Thankfullness and went again to the public worship, Mrs. Bayles tarrying with her. Our Text a.m. and p.m. was Jer. 4.14. She continued extream bad. I sent Daniel Hardy to Mr. Barrett. Mrs. Peterson watch'd. I have almost utterly forgot what became of me that night. (Now I recollect.) Mr. Barrett came. He said and did very little. He gave us an account of what Mrs. Whitcomb had sent. He gave us better Balsom of Fennel for her violent Fever, gave her some Tent wine. He pray'd with us. We lodg'd together.

1736 August 6 (Friday). P.M. I was at Mr. *Pierponts* and having tarryed Some time and finding that there was no likelihood of answering my End without some formality and Resolution I acquainted Mr. Pierpont I wanted Some opportunity of Conversation with him in Private -- he immediately led me up into his great Chamber where I discovered to him my inclinations and asked his Friendship and Countenance. He very Courteously bid me welcome to his House and to [that?] [*illegible*] in particular. He called to Mrs. H____h and prayed her to bring him a Glass of wine -- having drank he kindly withdrew -- by which means my Desires were gratified as to Mrs. H____h's company till [*illegible*] to [*illegible*]; at which Time I withdrew.

1739 January 15 (Monday). Deacon Newton kindly came and brought Two Bottles of wine and offer'd to go to Marlborough upon what Errands would be Necessary to be done there. Ensign Maynard went to Mr. Cushings. Ebenezer Maynard dug the Grave. The Snow exceeding Deep, by which means it was very difficult to break away to get wood, for 3 Fires and one so long all night as well as Day, had wasted wood at a very great Rate. Yet we got a Supply.

1739 February 13 (Tuesday). Dr. Convers, by Dr. Gotts message to him as he was at Sudbury, came up to visit my wife. Afterwards came Dr. Gott. They find her very low, her Blood exceeding Weak, her swelling in her Legg increased and advanc'd into her Body, her Urine has been to a great Degree Suppress'd ever since this Second Legg was Seiz'd with the Pain. Her medicines are Chalbiatsmix'd with Castor, and Ocul. Cancror with Sal. Nitr. Her bathing with spirits of wine continued but her Pultis ceases, her Teas of Horse Radish, Fennel and Parseley Roots, and we now lay on a Blister. P.M. Mr. Beeman again bountifully visits and Cousin Winchester here.

1739 September 5 (Wednesday). Rode a.m. to Captain Sharps where my Kinsman Elias still Lodges, then proceeded to Boston. I rode to Brother Alexanders who sent my wife 3 Gallons of wine by Mr. Cornelius Biglo.

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 cheerfully administered of his Druggs.... Mr. Barrett came to see me and dined here. P.M. Mr. Martyn and his Wife also. Mr. Barrett prayed.

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

1760 September 2 (Tuesday). Proceeded to Sudbury. One Burbank of Sutton my Company. Called at Widow Baldwin's. Mr. Farrars at Lincoln. At Capt. Adams's there. Young Mr. Farrar Shews me the way to Mr. Lawrence's. N.B. we called and drank a Glass of Wine at Judge Russells. Lodged at Mr. Lawrence's, with his Father.

1761 March 29 (Sunday). N.B. a great Number of occasional Communicants chiefly from Shrewsbury -- Mr. Pain having left 'em, and *denyed* 'em, to their great Disappointment. N.B. There was Danger of falling Short in the Element of Wine for the Flaggons as well as Tankards were soon emptied. So that I Spoke, and desired that inasmuch as the Deacons had prepared only for our Ordinary State, whereas there was an extraordinary Number present, they would please to consider it. There was therefore a Sufficiency.

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.

1765 May 31 (Friday). We Broke fast at the Alms House -- and were going to Mr. *Holbrooks* (where my Mare was kept) to mount, when Mr. *Surcomb* came, and engaged us to return to his House. We were obliged (irresistably) to go -- but it was not to our Loss. He and his Wife loaded us with presents -- Tea, Bread, Wine, Cane Spirits, Bear -- to carry home with us. May God reward such Kindness and Bounty!

1766 March 15 (Saturday). . P.M. Deacon Bond here, and prays that considering the great Difficulty of the travelling, and uncertainty whether Wine will be brought, the Sacrament may not be deferred till another sabbath.

1766 March 16 (Sunday). Deacon Tainter and Deacon Bond came and acquaint me with the Expediency, and they think Necessity of deferring the administration of the Lord's supper until next Lords Day. Deacon Tainter says Mr. Daniel Forbes came from Boston not till about an hour or two before Day (as he conceived) and left the Wine at his House; but that the Snow was so drifted he could not ride, and therefore could not bring it: neither do they think that many Communicants can come to Meeting. I read Isa. 14. Instead of the Sermon I had designed to be before the Sacrament, I preached on Tit. 3.5 which I had designed for p.m. and acquainting the Church that we were not furnished with wine etc. the Communion must be unavoidably deferred till next sabbath, got Mr. *Fessenden* to preach p.m. which he did on Luk. 16 ult. N.B. Read p.m. Luk. 15.

1766 July 9 (Wednesday). [Marginal notation, partly obscured: Sarah makes 5 Gallons of Currant Wine.]

1766 November 25 (Tuesday). Deacon Bond in Trouble about Preparing Wine for the Sacrament, being that he can neither go nor Send to Boston: Comes here for Advice.

1766 November 28 (Friday). N.B. Yesterday Morning Deacon Bond came to ask me to put by the Communion but I was not willing -- his plea being that he could not get wine. I prayed him to try at Shrewsbury. To Day he succeeded there, and brought it there.

1767 November 29 (Sunday). Mr. *Solomon Bakers* youngest Daughter being very bad in the forenoon, of the Throat Distemper, at noon came here for some Wine and desired that I would go over there at Evening. But after Meeting received a Message from him that the Child was Dead. It was taken ill but last Thursday. So swift the Dispatch!

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 marryed 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!

1776 March 10 (Sunday). Preached on 1 *Cor.* 5.8. Administered the Sacrament of the Supper. N.B. No wine to be got -- the Deacons brought Metheglin.

1776 December 15 (Sunday). Preached again on 1 *Cor.* 5.8. May God grant I may be in all Things Sincere! Administered the Lords Supper.... Deacon *Bond* came and brought (which has been for a great while omitted) a Tankard of Wine.

1778 June 25 (Thursday). In *Worcester* Mr. *Cunningham* shewed me Mr. Carpenters Letter to Mrs. *Spooner*. I went in to See the 3 Men: in the Jayl *Ross's* Brother *Timothy*, and *Lucy McDonald* (who was with Child by *Ezra*) were there. The Criminals are very penitent and behave well. I questioned them concerning the first Beginnings of the [work?] proceedings? They Said Mrs. *Spooner* began them. Each of them affirmed it. But on visiting Mrs. *Spooner*, I found her of no different mind from time past, unless it was in more evident denial of the Legality of her Condemnation. She was free and friendly in Conversation -- offered me Wine, which I drank.

1778 October 20 (Tuesday). *The Association met here*, viz. Messrs. *Stone* (and his wife), *Smith*, *Whitney*, *Newell*, and a youn[g] preacher, Mr. [blank] *Stearns* of *Leominster*.... N.B. Brecks Bounty in Rum and Wine etc. on this Occasion.

1781 March 19 (Monday). Deacon *Wood* desires me to acquaint the Church after the next Lecture that they must come prepared, next sabbath to contribute for renewing the stock of Elements, Flower and Wine.