

## Reuben Lambson (b. 1755)

b. Nov. 10, 1755 (Ipswich VR, 233)  
son of Thomas, Jr., and Anna

Reuben's uncle Paul, son of Thomas, bapt. Mar. 6, 1715 (Ipswich VR 233)

m. Naomi Witt, July 26, 1783 (Marlborough VR 279).

1777 January 20 (Monday). P.M. Mr. *Lambson* is at work repairing the sled with a New Tongue.

1777 February 7 (Friday). *Samuel* has Mr. *Paul Lambson* to put a Shooe upon his Sleigh: and I improve him to put another New Side to my Sled. Mr. *Lambson* dines here.

1777 February 18 (Tuesday). Mr. *Thaddeus Waring* and *Nat. Lambson*<sup>1</sup> killed a Pig for me. Weighed 154.

1777 March 8 (Saturday). A Sad disappointment by the Sleds breaking. [P?] *Lambson* p.m. to mend it. See my Almanack. The Roller splitting, the New Tongue was drawn out and broke.

1777 May 19 (Monday). *Reuben Lambson* came to me to live with me and work for me.

1777 May 20 (Tuesday). At Eve engage *Reuben* to live with me Six Months; but says he must have 10 Dollars per Month.

1777 May 21 (Wednesday). He is very diligent and drives on.

1777 July 8 (Tuesday). *Reuben Lambson* goes with some Acquaintance to his uncle *Nat's* in *Lancaster* but it was at a most critical Time, when he had mowed the primest of my English Grass, Yesterday and this Day, till between 3 and 4 p.m. and great Signs of a storm. But he leaves it. However, as he asked, so I was forced to give him, Leave to go; and I went and raked my Self.

1777 July 9 (Wednesday). It rained in the Morning but the showers intermitted -- sun shined so as that my Bees swarmed -- no body to help, till Mr. *Belknap* accidentally came. I had sent for Neighbour *Harrington*, who came and they hiv'd the [swarme?]. Mr. *Belknap* dined with me. *Reuben Lambson* came home at night.

1777 July 10 (Thursday). Carry[s?] my own and other Letters directed to my son *Baldwin*, to Deacon *Woods* for Col. *Mellen* to take the Care of in his going to *Tyconderoga*. Was at Mr. *Lambsons* for hives.

1777 July 28 (Monday). In the morning Mr. *Paul Lambson* prepared a Coffin, dugg a Grave; and we interred the *Abortion*.

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<sup>1</sup>Reuben's brother Nathaniel, son of Thomas Jr., b. Mar. 12, 1748 (Ipswich VR 233).

1777 September 10 (Wednesday). N.B. *Lambson* has heard so much of several persons trying to make *Molasses* of Indian Corn stalks, that he is earnest to See what he can do about it, and therefore prepares for it.

1777 September 12 (Friday). Reuben assisted by his uncle Paul, grinds and presses out 4 Gal. (as he says) of the Juice of the Corn stalks.

1777 September 20 (Saturday). P.M. *Reuben* goes with Cart etc. for Cid[er] from Capt. *Kimbal* of *Grafton*. He brings two Barrels and a Bag of Apples from Capt. Brooks.

1777 October 17 (Friday). Dr. *Gordon* and Lady leave us. My Son *Cushing* came a.m. Mr. Whitney and spouse. My son *William*, his Wife, his son *William* and his Daughter *Lydia*, my son *Samuel*, Miss *Patty Fish* -- dined with us. Mr. *Caleb Harrington* has dug a Grave. Mr. *Paul Lambson* has made and brought a Coffin. Mr. *Whitney* at the *Funeral* prayed with us and the Assembly which gathered upon the Sorrowful Occasion. Messrs. *Thomas Stone, Edward, Antepas* and *Winslow Brigham*, [blank] *Wheelock* and *Reuben Lambson*, were Bearers, and we solemnly interred my dear *Daughter Hannahs Remains!* May God most gracious grant us the Grace of holy Mourning and to be ready also! The Company retire to go home except my sons *Ebenezer* and *Alexander*, his Wife and two Children, *Isaac Baldwin*, Miss *Jedidah Woodward* (who watches with little *Alexander*) and *Molly Pratt*, who tarrys to help us.

1777 October 29 (Wednesday). It is Still a storm.... *Lambson* can do but little.

1777 October 31 (Friday). Mr. *Paul Lambson* came p.m. to mend the Roof of the Barn by putting in shingles where they were wanting: and Reuben helped him. They mend also some parts of the Roof of the dwelling House.

1777 November 4 (Tuesday). Paid *Reuben Lambson* twelve Dollars or 3 L 12.

1777 November 5 (Wednesday). My Husbandry Business run sadly behind, by reason of *Reubens* working, now the fourth Day, for his uncle *Paul*: and wants to go away to *Worcester* tomorrow also.

1777 November 6 (Thursday). *Reuben* went to his uncles in order to his going to *Worcester*, but though he tarried there all the forenoon, yet he went not. It rained, and the Horse he was to have rid got away. But p.m. he returned and went to my Business -- husking.

1777 November 7 (Friday). [illegible] *Lambson* himself went to *Worcester* -- and in my stead [torn] with the Printer for the remainder of the Year's Papers.

1777 November 10 (Monday). *Reuben* did not come home last night. This morning I went to Neighbour [Lambsons?]; and found that *Reuben* was gone to *Lancaster*, to my Disappointment -- but came home after Dinner, and it being rainy shelled Corn. I am much disappointed in not having my Island Field plowed; which had been occasioned by *Reubens* being so much gone in the Weeks past.

1777 November 24 (Monday). *Reuben Lambson* (or *Lamson*) is in such Earnestness to go away, though he has not filled up his lost time by Eight Days, that his uncle *Paul* undertaking for 4 of them and himself to either serve or drop [the pay?] of 4 more, I payed him 45 Dollars, which with 12 [torn] paid him heretofore made 57. The remaining three, which I have not paid, is to[torn] shooe Leather and the Deduction aforesaid, or his further service. Upon which he went off in Haste.

1777 November 28 (Friday). Mrs. P \_\_\_\_\_ walked to Squire *Bakers*: and Mr. *Lambson* visits us.

1778 February 14 (Saturday). Mrs. P \_\_\_\_\_ gone to Neighbour *Lambson's* Wife.<sup>2</sup> A son born. Mrs. P. returns between 3 and 4 this morning.

1778 February 17 (Tuesday). I visited at Mr. *Pipers*, *ODonalds*, and at Mr. *Lambsons*. At Eve came *Reuben Lambson* who was in an unfit Frame. To prevent further Trouble with him, though he has not worked out his time; four Days being wanting Still; (and they were divers of them in the *Summer Months*) I took but 15/ old tenor per Day; and though I would have accepted winter Days for them, yet he would not work for me -- (Labor being now a Dollar per Day). I payed him the remainder, and dismissed him. N.B. Divers times *Reuben* sadly disappointed me by his Absence from my Bus'ness; and my work has sadly fallen short; yet I gave him the highest wages, notwithstanding he was a Stranger, and I did all I could to encourage and oblige him.

1778 February 23 (Monday). Mr. *Paul Lambson* here, and I acquaint him with *Reuben's* late Conduct.

1778 April 11 (Saturday). Mrs. *Lambson* is in a sick and drooping State: I was there to See her.

1778 May 6 (Wednesday). Mr. *Lamson* at work for *Breck*, on his new Additional Building.

1778 May 9 (Saturday). *Breck* and Mr. *Lamson* [illegible].

1778 May 11 (Monday). Mr. *Lamson* and Mr. *Jonathan Batherick* are at Work with *Breck*, in boarding the Sides of his additional Building.

1778 June 13 (Saturday). *Reuben Lambson*, come from *Sandwich*, Says that Col. *Roland Cotton* then lay dead there.

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<sup>2</sup>William, son of Paul and Abigail Lamson, b. Feb. 15, 1778 (Westborough VR 67).