

On Thursday, Thanksgiving day, my wife wanted me to fix the pipe coming out of the cellar. She said the children were getting all over the house. I tried to fix them into the room this day -

14
3
14
3
About 3 o'clock in the afternoon I went to digging a hole where wood had under Mr. Laborer's - by the side of his privy. I wanted to see under there to see if there was any thing under there. I wanted to satisfy myself & the public. I could not go up town but when it was said that Dr. P was in that building I would be found there, I could not go outside of the building but what had been said. - All the rest of the building had been searched. I knew there was no other way to get any thing into the space below except the privy, & I thought if that was searched I could tell the public so. -

We went down the front scullery, and down to back side of the building where Fuller had been Tuesday before. The tools I used were a hatchet & mason's chisel. I could not make much progress with the tools I had, but I got out two courses of brick & could not use the tools I had to any advantage & I left it for the night.

Nothing further that day. - I was one day next week to take the vessel bearing to a Bill of Commodore Hale of the State of New York of Town of Tumbagoan 5.