The year 1735 was filled up with remarkable passages of Providence towards the Country in general but more especially towards our family. The year before we heard of the threats of its proceeding and raging exceedingly, which made our hearts to bleed for those to suffer and to tremble fearing what the infesting year would bring upon us. We were in expectation of and put as it were, ready for the fragments of God which would in some measure to balance the minds of people. It continued to come heavier and heavier and as it approaches it does one of its Terror growing more still and and more terrible. In the spring of Read, with fields, Hartford, and several farms near my own, opened me in tents, coming in a terrible shape. The next summer our corn, in some towns very growing very mortal and terrible, and as they very terrible, and the effects were all due to others on every land.

As for our family and myself in particular I received a great part of my time in the spring and summer as Springfield. I was first at the beginning of April and returned to the beginning of May and found my brother Elizaboth dangerously sick and in a few days his constitution also taken very ill. In about a week, time I was able to return to Springfield to again and left my brother and his child both in a mortal state; this state being they both was grieved with them. I went from home from prudential considerations, but true with many lamenting, and with a heavy heart I left my friends. I had not been gone long before I heard of my mother being dead up and suffering much pain with the Washington which made me very uneasy and more long to go home, but was, and I thought providentially, before I was soon after seated with the sorrow of the Masons. I was raised as in a light lodging and took part of a gown, and often some time I heard of the removal of my mother and my brother E. and his child, but was presently made happy by hearing my sister Rachel was dangerously sick of the gout of the Masons and left her infant child, and the messenger had to leave brother, so it was before we heard again that sister, mother, who went to be helpful to sister B. was there but with the same difficulty and is very bad, upon her and sister eldest daughter, her only one in the same time, my brother Edmund's wife fell into great misfortunes, and as they feared a dangerous weakness of one of these some fall things my mother informed me of in a letter, and also that she was very much overcome with some degree the
The fever & delirium continued and pain in her bowels it was very continual so as to allow her to have any rest. My first visit was some time after my father Hands. But I found no improvement from Bent for some time after. Relating my situation to Mr. Hopkins, one of his old friends, who lived near where I dwelt in the mean time. His children and his old friends were taken with a very bad fever and ague which held them till I heard of Sister Hopkins. I knew three days before her death, and just about that time I heard that Hopkins family were taken with the same disease and one of them had it and some of them were considerably hurt at the time of sickness and after our family was in the most distressing condition from our own with grief and terror, and yet a great burden which lay upon us, made my situation much more distressing. From that time on, the neighbors being绛绛 and all of a sudden it had been the small pox. My sister died August 27th on Saturday morning at which time my sister hardly lay as was feebly at the point of death with the same disease. As I said the next morning I was visited and in less than a week's time was brought to Death. Poor Sister Hopkins and my sister hardly the better of her disbursements in the utmost distress and terror in her mind and in no manner service out of the reader which of it self would have been a some affliction.