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Mattie. L. Pillsbury.

Boscawen N. H.

Journal-commenced at sixteen.

being then in Castleton Vt attending school.

Feb. 15. 1832.

1852

Feb 12.

To-day I am sixteen years old. It is Sabbath, and Mother, and Brother Henry are here (at Castleton).

The Rev Samuel Wood preached in the morning, because Mr Steele is unwell. In the afternoon the Methodists came to our church, and Mr Peasons preached. In the evening attended meeting in the Methodist church, with Uncle Henry, and Emma.

Monday 16

Helped Aunt in the morning and washed a pair of slippers for George in the afternoon.

Tuesday 17

Mother, and Brother left early this morning. In the afternoon went with Uncle, to visit Mr E Cook's school. Saw some rare specimens of humanity and.

Wed 18,

This day received an invitation, and went to Mr Lovelands, to a tea-party, and visited with Mrs J Merrill, Lucy, and Emma. Took a Valentine from the office. In the evening stopped at home with Cousin Alfred.

Thursday 19.

Cousin Alfred left in the cars at eleven this morning. Felt some lonely. In the afternoon went

to the Seminary, and to Mr Hope's to see if he will take me as a pupil in drawing.

Miss Churchill came from the Seminary with us, and spent the night.

Friday 20. To-day school commenced. quite a large number of new scholars, but few old ones. Received a letter from brother Joseph. Went to Singing school in the evening.

Sat 21 Went to the Seminary in the morning. In the afternoon stayed at home and sewed.

Sat 22 Went to church in the morning and an agent for the tract society, ^{Mr. Ferguson} preached from Matt 13. chapter 38 verse. "The field is the world."

Heard the same man preach in the afternoon. he remarked in the afternoon that the idea of sending out calipers. was derived by us, from the French infidels.

Monday 23 Went to the Seminary and recited for the first time this quarter.

Went to Mr Hope's in the P. M. to take a drawing lesson, and found him gone. Wrote to Brother Joseph

Feb 24 Went to the Seminary and went into the Latin class. came home and concluded to recite Latin to Emma, and not take Brandon. Letter from home.

" 25 Took a lesson of Mr Hope in drawing. Attended the sewing society at Judge Howie's in the evening.

" 26 Attended meeting in the morning. went to Mr Hope's in the afternoon. Received a letter from Cox Alfred Little. of Ohio.

" 27 Went to Mr Hope's, Miss Churchill came down to-day. received a letter from C. Knight.

" 28 Sewed. Studied, and helped Aunt. Wrote home in the evening. It hailed and snow to-day and the wind blows violently.

" 29 To-day is Sabbath. attended Church. all day and in the evening. Heard Mr Steel preach from the text "And these shall go away into everlasting punishment. See and from Proverbs. "My son give me thy heart." There is this day only once in four years. who can tell when I shall be on the next return of this period. Shall I be in this world? if not may I be in that better world where no

sin can come.

- March 1 Went to Mr. Hopes, recited in Latin, and attended Mr. Hawkins singing class at the Seminary. Called with Emma on Mrs. Steele. She is a lovely woman, urged me to be a Christian, would I were.
- " 2 Nothing particular, attended meeting in the evening.
- " 3 Went to Mr. Hopes. In the evening wrote to Alfred Little, and Emma &c.
- " 4 Attended meeting in the evening.
- " 5 Studied! received a letter from Joseph Little of Hudson, and from J. G. Coffin of Boscawen.
- " 6 Learned a lesson in Latin. Made a pair of an apron. Mended stockings. Aunt gone in the afternoon. Miss M. E. Warren called, received a letter from brother Joseph. went to the Sem. to meeting in the evening. Mr. Hallock spoke from Matt. 23. 5 "But they made light of it."
- " 7 Attended church in the morning. Mr. Steele's text was "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ let him be anathema maranatha."

in the evening it was "Quench not the Spirit"

- March 8 Went to Mr. Hopes in the morning. He is a Scotchman. Gave me a lot of information concerning Scotland. He was born on the bank of the river Tweed, and says when he was a little boy his father used to lead him over the places spoken of in the "Lady of the Lake" and "Marmion"; so he is perfectly acquainted with the places written of. His Mother is now buried near that vicinity.

Mr. Hopes says one must cultivate their taste, but must cultivate it according to nature, not sweep it from nature. If they do it destroys all real taste, and makes an artificial concern of one.

- " 10 Drawing and Latin lessons. Mrs. Loveland and Mrs. Perkins & Mary here in the afternoon and Lucy ^{and} William Garrison, and Mr. Loveland to tea, an oyster supper, grand time. In the evening went to Mr. Parker's sewing society, and had a very pleasant time.
- " 11 Recited in Latin in the morning. In the evening went to two meetings.

" 12 Evening lesson in the morning. Emma and I went to Dr. Perkins to tea. Aunt had visitors to tea. In the evening Emma, with Lucy and William Emery went out to Mr. Perry's and stayed until about midnight. I came home washed the tea dishes, and helped Aunt cut apples.

" 13 Studied, swept, sewed, embroidered and various other things. Received a letter from C. Knight. He has gone to Concord into a mercantile house. It is real spring weather cloudy, dark and muddy as you can think.

" 14 Attended church.

" 15 Went to Mr. Hopes in the morning. recited in Latin. went to the Seminary to the music class in the afternoon. description of weather "In the morning it rained very hard. at noon fair and very warm and pleasant. at two or three a violent shower. after that pleasant. In my reading to day I found a definition of knowledge which I copy to assist my memory.

Knowledge is founded on certainty. It is the cognizance which the mind has of facts, realities, of

some certainly as truth. It exists in the mind. The realities exist first. they may be out side of the mind or inside, and when the mind ascertains of them it gains knowledge. That ascertainment is made by what are called proofs, or evidences. And these evidences vary as the subjects of knowledge vary.

There is one sort of proofs for mathematical knowledge and another for Logic, another for historic knowledge, but each is good in its place.

You would not expect to prove a truth in morals or history by mathematical demonstrations. or a truth about the soul by the evidences of the eye which cannot see it; or a truth about the invisible God by the authority of Blackstone. But whatever evidences, or proof do, justly, fitly, convince a reasonable understanding furnish that understanding with knowledge; because they enable it to ascertain a reality, a certainty, so that the conviction of the mind accords with the fact.

" 16 Went with Uncle to visit Mr. Whipples school. had a very pleasant ride with the road. very deep

Miss Courier, the school teacher is here.

" 17 Latin, Drawing, and meeting in the evening
" 18 To-day is Nellie Perkins' birth-day. Aunt had some
nuts cracked for us when they came over to
recite. Meeting in the vestry. My head aches so I
Aunt Sarah thinks I had best stay at home.

wrote a letter home. Had some maple syrup for tea
" 19 Drawing, and Latin. Received a letter from Brother
Joseph. he has given up the idea of being a
physician.

" 20 Took a walk before breakfast, washed, studied,
and wrote to Brother Joseph and Abigail Churchill.

" 21 Attended. Received a letter from home. went to
the Linnery and carried some sarsap and milk
to Miss Chapman, and attended meeting.

" 21 Attended church in the morning afternoon and
evening.

" 22 Received a letter from Miss Churchill. went
to Mr. Peck in the evening, to meeting.

" 23 Went to Mr. Hooper in the snow. Rode to the
Linnery. called on Luc Colbourne, and Malvena Smith.

" 24

Emma and I went to Hubbardston alone, with the horse
and cutter. Had a delightful ride and went through
more drifts than I have seen this winter. We passed
over the battle ground, July 7 1777. It is table
land. The Americans conquered the British, by their (the
British) retreating down the hill, and attempting to get
over a fence to fly, when the Americans fired upon
them and killed numbers of them.

From the house where we visited we had
a fine view of a very abrupt, and steep hill under
which the British hid from the Americans. A Miss
Churchill was riding towards the house and they
fired at her, and killed her horse under her. She
courageously turned round and said "I wish I had
a gun." The house that was then there was burned
and the inhabitants taken prisoners by the British.
After the war they return and built another on
the same spot. A gentleman whose wife was ~~the~~ a
Churchill lives in the house now. We had lots of
maple sugar to eat and Abigail sent home a
lot, called it a charr. In the evening we went

March to the Sewing-Society. Mrs Steele read to us from the Sunday Lido, a description of a "Country minister, life". Aunt matched with Mrs Soko.

25. Very tired from yesterday and last evening's "duties and pleasures." Eddie and Allie screaming the "Sea-tor" over at the top of their voices. Aunt boiling down soap. Went to meeting in the evening. Mr. Steele preached an excellent sermon from first Peter 2. Chapter 7 verse. "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious." I hope he is precious to me. I feel that "the heart is deceitful above all things," and perhaps I am deceived. I hope not ~~Handwritten~~ ~~Dark~~ ~~light~~. ~~felt~~ ~~like~~ ~~talking~~ ~~with~~ ~~friends~~.

26. Went to Mr Hope's, called at Mr Laelands and eat a first-rate doughnut. Found Jennie Brai-ward there. recited in Latin, embroidered, note. In the evening went to a prayer meeting of the young ladies, at Lucy's room. I for the first time in my life took part in the meeting. It has thunders. I opened my Bible to-day and found a very beautiful passage 1 Peter 5 Chapter 7. verse. so sweet a promise

March 27. Went to the Seminary with Mary Perkins to call on Miss Warren. She said after she was converted it seemed to her she could not do anything of herself, but that the Saviour carried her along in his arms" then he seemed to say to her she must try to go down and he would help her, and so on trying to do a little more each time. like a little child learning to walk, and again, "we remember when we were children some times they" ^{our parents} would go away and leave us, but they expected us to do the same as if they were at home so it was with her. because in this world we are expected "to walk by faith and not by sight." The song she thinks it is very well it is so, because it makes us humble. In the evening went with Emma, Lucy and Mary to hear Mr Wood lecture.

28. Sabbath was very very pleasant day. Attended meeting morning, afternoon, and evening. don't think I ever enjoyed a Sabbath so much before. have felt how great is the love of God to us little insignificant mortals. more than ever before.

" 27 Went to Mr. Hoopes. he talked so sensibly. says it is
a law of Nature to ^{wish for} have some one to love more than
any one else. says "to be perfect happiness, there must be
perfect harmony" In the evening went to Mr. Steele's
to enquiry meeting. an excellent meeting.

" 30 In the morning helped Henry Chorn then went to
Mr. Devisens and helped them put down some ex-
cels. Latin and Singing lessons in the afternoon
meeting in the vesty in the evening.

" 31. Found Mary unwell and so went to Mr. Hoopes alone
Aunt has "dugared off" today, consequently I have extra
enclases ltr. sent a letter to Father.

April. 1 It snows to-day April first, one year ago, I was
in Danvers, attending school. to Mr. Snow. and board-
ing with Mattie Argy in Mr. Thurston's house.
Now we are a hundred miles apart. I hear she is trust-
ing in Christ. and so I hope I am too. If we both
should live to meet again, and are enabled not to
"look back, after having put our hand to the plow"
I think it will be pleasant to meet again.
Meeting in the vesty in the evening. Spent most

of the afternoon with Mary Perkins. I tried in my
feeble way to convince her it was comparatively easy
to give up all to God, and trust in him.

April. 2. Drawing and Latin lessons to-day. Mary came down this
afternoon to have me go to see Miss Warren. In school
she is the most dignified person ~~needful~~. but you go
and call on her at her room, and she is familiar,
interested, and lovely, and affectionate. When we left
the room she asked us to call again, any time and
said give me one kiss. I love her very much.

Attended a prayer meeting of the young ladies at Lucy's
room. this eve. Lottie Langdon, conducted the meeting,
more there than usual, one, never there before. ~~in~~ Emerette.
took part in the meeting for the first time. Oh! these
meetings are precious little seasons.

William, Guensey. came in after tea. he returned from
New York to-day.

" 3. Emma has gone to Dr. Perkins, to visit with Annie.
Warren, Sue Colburn, and Malvina Smith. She thinks I
am contrary because I don't go but I don't want.

" 4 Beautiful. day so very pleasant. Attended church at
day

- April, 5 Went to Mr Hoopes, and recited in Latin. In the evening, went to an inquiry at Mr Steeles.
- April, 6 Learned, Latin lesson, and went to meeting in the evening in the vestry. I didn't say my Latin lesson well, and Emma got out of all manner of patience with me. I wanted to cry I did.
- April 7 Drawing and Latin. Mrs Denison here in the afternoon. Went into Williams' & Greeney's store with Aunt, went in behind the counter and pulled things out at a great rate. in the evening went to the Union Store with Aunt Lillie and Emma. Had a very pleasant ride. The sky was yellow and sunset and such beautiful clouds. What a pleasant world we live in if people would only enjoy it as they should. I think it a beautiful thought when we are admiring nature to think that our Father made it all.
- " 8 He and Mrs Morse are here, Aunt is paying daughter, and boiling soap. Judge Kittredge and Ezz Hodges here to dine, and the tea. In the afternoon went to "Whitlock Hill," where we had a delightful view

- of the valley. Lucy and Mary went with us, attended meeting in the vestry in the evening. received a letter from home.
- April 9 Today is fast. the last fast day I was in New Hampshire, and went onto the top of the "pinnacle" after meeting and spent the evening at Mr Thurston's.
- " 10 Miss Peck here to day fitting dresses for Aunt and Emma. received a letter from Am W. Hayes.
- " 11 Attended church. *Constitution Nov 1852*
- " Went to Mr Hoopes and recited in Latin went to the Sem to music. received a letter from brother Joseph.
- 12 Chained, script, drawing lesson. Latin writing and reading. a letter from Mother Gray.
- " 22. I have not written in my Journal for a long time. Mr. A. Walker of Scotland preached here on Sabbath. I went to Mr Hoopes to day. I saw a kind of paint that is made from a deposit found near the 'dead sea'. He used that for a test, and said ~~manuscripts~~ were formerly used for paint. Lucy's ~~is~~ man is the connecting link between spiri

and animal, some as, the sponge is, between animal and vegetable, so when we are dead the spirit is gone, and there is nothing but animal left, and we change, we are formed into some other shape. wrote home.

29 Took the last lesson for this quarter of Mr Hope. I have gone through "feelings" in one quarter. Uncle has been making his grape loess have got it up and the wine on. I rose this morning about half past six. Dressing, ablution, devotion, dressing my hair, and arranging the sitting room occupied me until breakfast, then Miss Peck came and worked on my dress on horse, after I came from Mr Hope's I looked at my Latin. I think with divine aid I conquered a fit of temper. this afternoon.

30 Vacation! Aunt Selma went out to the Union Store with Mrs Houghton. I am tired, and some large to-day. Sarah Warren and Mary Penning called here in the morning. The "School" women come here to dine. Meeting in the afternoon

a lot of town clerk folks here too.

Miss Peck and Kate Hopkins examined for admission to the church.

May 1 Dull to-day and not good weather to go praying. Studied Latin, and read, got so much interested in a book, I went without my dinner sewed in the afternoon, went to Lea Denisons to prayer meeting.

" 2 Sabbath. Mr Steele preached from Romans 5-10.

" 3 Went to Mr Hope's but found him engaged so came home. This P.M. went to the Union Store with Lucy Emma and Mary. Bought some crackers, raisins and almonds, and went to the woods to eat them, two, or three drunkens. (from appearance) ~~soon~~ stepped in sight and ~~spoke to us~~. Lucy and I were some frightened, and got up and went off. eight of eight, and they went along, came down on the rail-road and went to the Cemetery. altogether the most beautiful sunset I have seen for a long time. Emma and I were speaking of dew, she said Gridley's way of explaining it is, this. Hot air will contain more moisture than cold, so in the day the

May becomes heated, and at night as it cools it will not contain the same quantity of moisture it deposits it in drops upon the earth. Consequently in a warm "muggy" night the air does become cool enough to deposit the dew, and after a heavy dew we generally have a fair day, because the air gets cool, and cool air is best kind.

4 At home all day and with Emma cleaned Aunt's pantry.

5 Went to the Seminary, and recited in Latin and Botany. Went to Mr. Hoopes

6 School again. Mr. Hallock "lectured" so long we did not have any time for Latin. Went to Mr. Hoopes and found Jennie and Frances there.

7 Botany lessons from eight to nine. Latin from nine to ten, and (every other day) Drawing from ten to twelve. Had some all the afternoon to study and work. analyzed the *Clatonia Cassoliniana* or Spring Beauty in the class.

8 Emma, Lucy, and Fannie Warren have gone to Fair Haven. Mary and I were going but

we could not have but one horse, and so we are trying to be contented at home. Kettie Gray came just night, and Mary spent the afternoon with me. Went to the prayer meeting at Mr. Steel's in the evening. I have had the head, ~~and~~ and a very severe tooth ache, for a large part of the ~~three~~ last days.

9 Sabbath. attended church. no meeting at the Methodist to-day so lots of them at our church. Mr. S. preached from Matt. 6: 9 "Hallowed be thy name." In the afternoon a reformed Catholic Jesuit-priest spoke from the passage, in "Search the Scriptures &c." and in the evening from "He is so earnest, O we that have always lived in a land of gospel light and liberty, do not value our privileges half as much as we ought, as should were we deprived of them for a short time. In the eve he shewed us many of the relics &c of the Catholic church such as, bones of the Saints pictures of the Virgin Mary, beads, cross, crucifix, wafers, medals, sepulch. image,

10 Lessons in Latin and Botany. Aunt has a woman here cleaning house, she and Uncle are almost sick, and altogether we are in a great confusion. Went out with Em. ~~bottomizing~~, found a little boat deserted Em took it in his arms and carried it to the other. each returned with large loquety Lu over in the evening.

11 School &c. just dark went with Emma and Mary to Mr Caswell's. brought home a lot of white raspberries, in a great bushel basket through the street.

12 Emma got Uncle Tom's Cabin today

13 Nothing peculiar has occurred. Sat up till half past one to read Uncle Tom's Cabin. Went

17 up to Mrs Hoss's had a very pleasant call.

14 Lessons in Latin and Botany. Received a letter from home. News! News! Sue Thurston married trimmed my bonnet.

15 Went to school this morning. am in Miss Warren's class in composition several declamations most of them Congress speeches.

17 School. went to Mr Staples. In the evening went over and called on Emmerette and Mary, Mrs Hoss here

18 To-day the girls left for Bridport. Had to go to Mr Staples alone.

21 Went to the Seminary, and Mr Staples in the morning. in the afternoon got a Latin lesson, wrote a composition. Went out bottomizing with Em. there is no meeting to-night. ~~he~~ went to the depot to meet Lucy and Mary. Received a letter from Emma & Little.

22 Read a composition to-day. Went to the Sewing Society Miss Warren says a journal loses its interest if we do not write in them every day. Have been reading Stephens travels in Central America.

23 on Sabbath Mr Steele preached in the morning from the 27 Psalm 4 vers. In the afternoon Mr Wood spoke from Canticles 2-11-13.

24 School as usual. Went to the Union Store with Emma and Mary. bought some ribbon for my hat. I rose this morning at half past four. Wrote home.

25. Sketched a picture to-day. Went up to Mrs Harris's to see when my hat would be finished. Lucy came over in the evening to sing with Emma. Mary came over and helped me get my Latin lesson, because I had not enough patience to get it myself. and then spent the evening with me. Received a letter from Brother Joseph.

26 Went up to Botany and Latin in the morning came home at ten. ironed a little decorated my Latin lesson. and swept the chambers before dinner helped Emma get dinner, wash the dishes and clean up generally. sewed. and have just finished a letter to Mother's Aeg. Aunt Jane until three o'clock and Mrs Nurse and Esther here.

27 Tooth ache all day, attended school.

28 Esther went home to-day. Aunt at meeting in the afternoon. Went to our prayer meeting tonight Emma, Emmeline and I. were all there except the family. Wrote to Joseph.

29 Went to the Sem. one gentleman spoke a solitary others congress speeches. found I had ought to have

had a journal to read. Miss Warren put it off until next Saturday. Colled at Mrs Kellogs and got my hat. Paid 38 cents for sewing it. The Sewing Society here this afternoon Mary came down, and we came up stairs and trimmed our hats. hemmed a kerchief for the Society. Went to Sherman's Mill with Lu, and Mary. A beautiful place the pond there comes up to the trees almost.

30 Attended Church all day Mr Steele preached from Rev 22-4 "Worship God" and

Mr Wood conducted the meeting in the eve. came home and read Chivers Natural Theology. Have not behaved as I should to-day. have laughed and whistled in Church. Did not "worship God."

31 Analyzed the Bondonian in Botany class to-day. Read a fable in Latin Class. Went to Mr Hoap's. In the afternoon studied. sewed and read. Went to walk with Lucy, Emma, and Maria. crossed two rail-road bridges on the Rice, found some beautiful flowers. Mr Wood swalked on the other side of the road told us we should shame the Southern ladies who could not walk so

June 1 Another month has come around Recited in Botany and Latin, and took a Drawing lesson, took an drawing and carried it out to Mr Hooper work bench and sat where he is going to have a window, in the unfinished part of his house. Came home after the family had done dinner. In the eve walked out to Mrs Hoar's. Uncle and Aunt are talking of leaving for Montreal to-morrow. Uncle says I must be seen Clark for him, and talked of having me "drawn" Emma read from her Journal one of Friedley's remarks, "The Atlantic was called from Atlas a continent, then supposed, and now believed to have been sunk in it. Read in Stephens Leaves."

Eddie got us some horse Chestnut Pills from Mrs Longden. Studied Botany in the eve and retired between nine and ten. W. Guernsey called.

June 2 Uncle and Aunt left for Montreal. before I was up this morning and left Emma and I alone in our glory Eddie and Allie called "mother" and asking for this and that, came home from school at ten after recitations. thirteen pages of reviews in Botany, issued

helped get dinner ~~and~~ studied. Write and Read.

Walking at Lucy's soon this eve.

June 3

It rained this morning, but has now cleared off, and all Nature looks refreshed. I sit at ~~the~~ open window and the air is truly fragrant. Finished a picture at Mr Hooper's to-day. He says I may take, beistel-board for the next one. Colled at Will's store when I came home, he says he has got an herbium for me. Analyzed Shepherd's-purse in the Botany class.

Read to-day that when Chateaubriand visited America in 1791, he had an interview with Washington. Speaking of it years after he said, "There was a virtue in the ~~very~~ presence of that great man, which has increased my zeal to goodness ever since." If that should be the effect of an interview with a man his name greater would it be from communion with God.

4.

Came home from school at ten - helped Emma at house-work until two. Studied Latin. Went to work after tea - got frightened at the Medical Students, who had the impudence

June to follow us - at least they tried to cross following us - but we turned our heads the other way, and went into Mr Harris yard. Uncle, and Aunt returned from Montreal this evening. We have heard long stories of Bishop's Church - Cathedral - Grey Nuns - Devoote - Hospitable - Pictures of the Virgin and Saviour - Holy Water - &c (which they saw) ad infinitum.

" 5 This morning we read in the family the chap. in Psalms, which commences "Get not thyself because of evil doers" It struck me, as being appropriate to me, for I ~~offended~~ because of the imprudence of those students last eve, when I should rather have spitied them for their lack of common sense. Went to the Library to the Physical exercises, read a journal, went from there to the top of Langford Mountain with Lucy, Sam and Molly, got back about three o'clock.

There was a most beautiful sunset tonight. It seemed fitting for the close of the week. When all should sink to repose; calmly

in preparation for the Sabbath. In the evening to prayer meeting.

June 6 Attended Church today three services. Text in the morning. From Psalms. How amiable are thy tabernacles &c. Have been reading one of G. B. Cheever's articles on "The demand, and demonstration of a future retribution in Natural Theology". He says "sin must be taken as a voluntary depravity - if you make sin necessary of creation, an attendant or even a penalty from the hand of the Creator, you thrust upon the soul the idea of a malevolent, malignant Creator." (God is love) "We must believe in the voluntariness and sinfulness of sin; that it is neither a necessity, nor imposed upon his nature by circumstances, as else we make Revealed Theology a incredible thing. There is indeed, a sense of the future judgment heart. Every sinful being is conscious of it. He says there are five great realities that constitute the body of our practical Theology - Resurrection, Resurrection - Repentance - Redemption - Retribution. and goes on to ~~forget~~ the truth of Retribution coming after all the rest.

that they might escape it if they would.

He considers Remembrance first. Think with the full development of Memory, we are able to recall every action of our past lives. and that Memory will, therefore be one important faculty in a future judgment.

Jan 7 Came from school at ten to-day - worked till dinner. read, and studied most of the afternoon.

William Guernsey came down in the evening. brought me a Herbarium. cost 1.50. Rained quite hard at night. Lenny girl caught in the storm.

" 8 Rains. Studied Botany lesson all the morning - tardy into the class. Came home at ten. learned my Latin before dinner. rode out with Aunt in the afternoon. helped her paint the ashes to go over the front door. receive a letter from brother Joseph.

" 9 Came from school at ten - helped Aunt until dinner. studied in the afternoon. made a copy to me as to school. Went to Lucy's room to prepare my writing. Wrote to Joseph.

Jan 10. Nothing in particular has occurred. School and work as usual. wrote part of a composition.

" 11 Don't know as anything has occurred in particular to-day. except I have been very busy all day - cut out a dress. Mary came down to see me this evening. Instead of going to walk to-night we picked currents for Aunt.

" 12 Went to the Seminary to rhetorical exercises. no declamations, but few compositions. I read one on "the world is not being so bad as some call it."

William Guernsey has lent me his "Guide to the World" by Edisobeth Wetherell. I took it to the Sem. and read through most of the exercises. Went to a long walk to-night with Eon. and Eddie. we all got tired, but Eddie was so much fatigued Eon asked a gentleman that came by us to carry him home. The old minister of this place with, his wife here come to stay through the convention.

" 13 Went to church No Smith (the former minister of the place. preached from over the time of your

June. sojourning here in fear. In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Fairchild of N.Y. and also in the evening two excellent sermons.

14. Went to the ferry. called on Frank Maynard. went to Mr. Hope's but did not stay. Came home and found Aunt and Emma doing a little of most every thing got dinner, and my Latin lesson. in the afternoon read the Wide Wide World.

15. School commenced at half past seven this morning. so as to get through before meeting. Today is the first day of the Convention. We have six here over night. and things are rather after the order Confusion Confounded.

16. Late at school and a bad lesson again. today went to church three times. In the morning it was the anniversary of the Sabbath School in the afternoon reports and remarks. I got so tired in the evening I came out before meeting was over. The house is so full Emma and I have slept on the floor in the parlor two nights. Went to ride with Uncle family.

June 17. Went to prayer meeting at half past five this morning. attended church in the forenoon. the services kept us till quite past one.

In the afternoon Mr. Clapp of Brothelton preached from John 3:22-24. He said when Christ makes

statements concerning his person we are not to believe, but to believe.

William Pitkin in quite a social chat. I feel badly. I wish they were. I suppose it is in some way the confusion about the business arrangement of my studies.

It has been so that I have not been

same not improved the time I had to be alone but a very little for several days. and this is not right.

June 18. The ministers and other Aunt has entertained left this morning. We are all tired out, almost. I didn't find it so easy to attend church in there, as four times a day. help get victuals, and wash dishes, sit in the parlors to be entertained

He also wrote
"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, dear child," said her pastor to her, kindly taking her hand. "It is a proof of his love; grieve, but do

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16 Late at school and a bad lesson again today went to church three times. In the morning it was the anniversary of the Sabbath School in the afternoon reports and remarks. I got so tired in the evening I came out before meeting was over. The house is so full Emma and I have slept on the floor in the parlour two nights. Went to ride with Uncle family.

June 17 Went to prayer meeting at half past five this morning. Attended church in the forenoon. the services kept us till quite past one.

In the afternoon Mr. Clapp of Berlin preached from John 3:22-24. He said when Christ makes any statements concerning his person we are not to philosophize, but to believe. William Pittkin in and had quite a social chat. I feel badly. I can hardly explain my feelings: but they are not what I wish they were. I suppose it is in some measure owing to the confusion about the times and the derangement of my studies.

It has been so that I have not been able to have not improved the time I had to spare but a very little for several days. and this is not right.

June 18 The ministers, and other Aunt has entertained left this morning. We are all tired out, almost. I didn't find it so easy to attend church in three, or four, times a day, help get victuals, and wash dishes, sit in the parlour to be entertained

June and to try to entertain, and study Botany and Latin and now that the excitement is over I feel some fatigued. Went to school and to Mr Hope's to-day. took my first lesson on bristol board. Went to walk once more after so long a vacation. Attended prayer meeting at Lucy's room.

" 19 Did not go up to composition exercise to-day worked all the morning. went off six or eight miles after a honeysuckle, and found it was too late for it. - too had almost.

William Guernsey came down the evening.

" 20. Attended church all day. In the morning Mr Smith preached from the words, "behold I stand at the door and knock, &c." he enforced the remarks drawn from it with great earnestness. it seemed that all must feel the force of it. In the afternoon Mr Steele preached.

" 21 Another week of labor has come. I went to school and Mr Hope's as usual. Studied, and sewed in the afternoon. Em and I called on Mrs How. Mary came down and stopped a while in the evening.

June Thunder shower to-night. Wrote a letter to Henry.

" 22 School all the morning. Came home and found Mary, Ranney, and brother here to dinner. The singing convention commenced to-day. Went in the evening did not ~~eat~~ where the alto sat before recess and did not sing. at recess got up and went and sat with the alto. Mr. Brodbery came along and made some very pleasant remarks to me. Had a very very pleasant sing for the rest of the evening. Mary Ranney stayed with us all night.

" 23 Got up this morning quite early, and still to study my Botany before breakfast. at the convention. took my time in the evening. Went to the Sewing at eight, but found there was no class in Botany. went to Mr Hope's, and into some of the girls rooms to pass the time till the prayer bell rung. Mr. Hollock says we may go to-day if we will make it up Saturday. run almost all the way home and dressed for Convention. Came home at noon, after a noon and evening very tired. because I am not used to singing so long at a time. However I have had

June.

a very pleasant day, indeed. Song Sacred and Secular music. Mr Bradbury, and Mr Carington played part of the time on the Pianos and part on the organ. Mr Bradbury had us go through various exercises besides the regular music. Elements of consonants, mode of forming ~~of~~ good tones &c. &c.

In the evening he had three or four quartette's sing. He sang songs himself occasionally for variety. In the evening after we were most done singing he made some very appropriate closing remarks. He says in heaven there will be no prayer and the Bible. That precious gift to man, will be needed no more but praise will continue. and what a pleasure it is to be allowed to begin to praise him on earth, though it is ever so weakly compared with the praise of angels in heaven, yet we are permitted to begin here.

He made many more remarks of the same nature and then said that was sincerely the feeling of his heart. He then said we would close with a song of praise and he hoped all

June.

would join in it from the heart as well as the lips. We soon as ~~the~~ were through the time he rose from the Pianos and closed with a very excellent prayer and ^{it} seemed ~~to~~ be sincere and heartfelt. "thus closed" the Convention. I don't know as I have spent a more pleasant day for a long time and although I was very tired it made me feel happier and better.

" 24

Rose at fifteen minutes before seven. very showery but I was very much fatigued from the yesterday's enjoyment. went to Botany, Lotin, and Downing churches. Went in the afternoon up to Miss Warren's room to arrange the flowers in my Herbarium. ~~After tea~~ William Guenay came down and walked to the stone mill with Em and I. Emma gone in the evening to Miss Branch's and I on all alone.

" 25

School to-day as usual. to make up for the day we went to the Convention. Mary down to spend the evening.

" 27.

Did not go to Church this morning. Went in

June afternoon and Evening. Mr Steele preached in the afternoon. Mr Hollock read a sermon in the evening. I don't think it does me any good to hear his remarks. although I know it is my own fault. I might consider the good and let the bad go.

.. 30 School duties have been the same this week. we gave all the morning, studying ~~in~~ in the afternoon. Yesterday went to Miss Warren's room to arrange my Herbarium.

Today is the last of another month. and how much of joy, and sorrow, good and evil has occurred. How much have I accomplished in the time? Ah! I fear but little.

July 1. School as usual to-day - finished a picture. Miss Beck here. Spent the ~~day~~ reading Wide, Wide World to Uncle and Aunt.

" 2 Rained in the morning. Commenced a picture to-day. Wrote to Alina. I have five fables to get for my Latin lesson, and between thirty and forty pages in Botany. for tomorrow morning

July

Miss Warren made some excellent remarks in the class this morning. She commenced with the question 'if any thing had been made, or lost since the Creation,' and went on from that to the constant change going on in everything and spoke of ~~our~~ being raised at the resurrection with the same body we have here. after we have crumbled to dust and probably existed in other forms. She says it was something the most learned cannot explain. I told her I thought it was no use trying to explain these things. It seems to me that it is no business of ours, for if God could make us in the first it seems to me just as ~~simple~~ ~~as~~ ~~easy~~ as ~~to~~ raise us from dust again. so I see no need of ~~troubling~~ ourselves about it.

Miss Warren said that there was more. and if we were so happy as to get to Heaven we should know. She says ~~Heaven~~ ^{if reach there} will be the measure of our school days. It will be not only a place of enjoyment, but of improvement.

July

We are here only fitting our mind to receive knowledge there. And that there there will be no hindering no lack of ability.

It seems to me that this thought should prompt us to the greatest improvement of our minds possible here. We say in thinking of the coming examination we should think of how little importance it is whether we fail or not compared with that great examination that is coming to all where God will be our judge, instead of human like ourselves. The thought of how little is depending on this, and how much on that we should all feel, and it will render us more calm during this.

Uncle and Aunt gone to Paulding to spend the night.

" 3. School to-day as usual. so we can have Monday for a holiday. Repaired my white dress. went to walk with Emma and May. Received a letter from Henry, saying Joseph has been home. Oh! dear. wish I could have been there.

July 4

Sabbath, attended church twice. Frances Hayward and Emmertte Ransom. joined the church today. Several of my friends in Boscacon too. I hear. It is the anniversary of our national independence. too.

" 5

No School. Uncle took Emma, May, Perkins, the children (Hesdy, Eddie, Allie) and I to Sutterland's falls. We had a delightful ride out. when we reached "Germany Cove". Uncle took the horses from the wagon, and sat down on the bank with a book, while we went into the Cove. after walking a few steps we reached the mouth of the Cove. divested ourselves of all unnecessary clothing, lifted our candles and entered. The first room you enter, after the mouth, is supported, seemingly by pillars of rock of beautiful shape. there was water dripping from the top continually. we then entered by a very small passage a larger room. The floor of the structure was beautiful this room, and the one next it were very much alike, both of them high

July

enough to stand upright in. The next one was smaller, beyond that was a small ~~pieces~~ ^{the exploded part,} hardly large enough to call room. The Case, "Transmission" led here in a passage. Mr Hope says he has pushed in: ten boxes down there several feet, probably if it was cleared out there would be found to continue farther. After examining the architecture, and procuring some obstacles to bring on we left our cards and came out. Left our lights at the entrance for some one else, and returned to our wagon. We then went to the falls. (Latheslands) we first had a view from above, and then went below them we could go up on the rocks so near that the spray came in our faces. After enjoying the scene, and taking refreshment, we started for home. The land along Otter Creek is beautifully situated and very fertile.

We reached home about six. Evening spent a day in viewing with much beautiful scenery. Some of the more grand and

July

" 6

mighty works of the Creator. Thus we passed Independence School as usual to-day. While at Mr Hope's, Mr Hays from Bascom called on me, by brother Joseph's request, and after recovering from the first surprise had a pleasant talk of home and friends. In the afternoon went to Mr Maynard's to a tea-party, quite as pleasant as such gatherings usually are in the eve went to Mike's for a drink. Mr Hays called again in the eve. but did not see him.

" 7

Excessively hot, a short thunder shower at night and a most beautiful sky.

" 8

School until twelve. in the afternoon read, slept and sewed, heard from N. Hampshire that Hannah Sage is dead.

" 12

Nothing in particular has occurred for the last few days: the principle business being, preparing for examination. Today I was examined in Latin. I dreaded it very much, but I "came off" very well.

" 13

Examination in the morning. I stayed at home and read "Queechy". In the afternoon went to the family

July. to exhibition. there were two dialogues, French and English. a conference, music, and a number of compositions. In the evening studied Botany to prepare for examination in that to-morrow.

" 14 Examined in Botany in the morning, chop 12 on the roof did not fail either. I left the chapel to come home before the exercise were through, but was obliged to wait for the rain. then started and had to stop on the way a long while, but got home at last, very much wet. sitting on the lounge with Aunt after dinner, she looked out and said. Joseph Leavitt was coming. I jumped very quick and saw brother Joseph. He went with us to the Church to Dr. Burmansons address came home and rubbed his head ^{and dactylin} for the headache

" 15 Brother Joseph was going to leave this morning but I prevailed on him to stay spent the day visiting with him

" 16 Went to the depot with dear brother Joseph this morning. then went to Pabtown and spent the

July

" 17

Father came at eight. Went up to Mr. Hoopes, but as he was not at home, come back and arranged my Herbarium. Mr and Mrs. Howe came up.

" 18

Sabbath. attended church all day and in the evening. this is probably the last Sabbath I shall spend here. for the present, perhaps ever. to "talk" with Emma.

" 19

Went to Mr. Hoopes at eight and drew until half past eleven. Will Guernsey came down this evening and asked Em, and I to go into the pond at about three we started for the lake in company with Lucy, May, William's Guernsey and Perkins and John Dancer who had a very pleasant sail to the island then went out fishing a short time and sailing, and come back to the island and had refreshments Lemona & her, after a while returned to our wagon on the shore, and reached home about nine after having a very pleasant ride, and a most charming sunset on the water.

July 20 Drawing lesson four hours in the morning
Lucy and Mary spent most of the afternoon
with w. Uncle, Aunt, Father and the children
being gone Emerette Ransom and Frances
Maynard called in the evening. Emma and
I walked home with Frances, for she says I
am killing myself working ~~my~~ ^{my} their business
so closely.

" 21 Mary came down this morning and said I
must go to "Bird's Mountain" today. She said she
would help me pack my clothes after we get
home and Lucy will let me take her basket
with me, consequently we went with the same
party we went to the lake with.

Emma, Ward, Jennie, Brainerd, Emerette Ransom, Lucy
Eversey, Mollie Perkins and Maria. John Duncan
and William Quernsey, called in the evening to
bid me "good bye". Father is not very well today
and I have been taking care of him.

Had a "good" talk with Emma tonight

" 22 Aunt came and called me at half past three

but Grandfather was not able to start.
Left Castleton at eleven o'clock, passed much
very beautiful scenery, and reached Wetherfield
at half past nine.

July 23 Started from Wetherfield between six and seven
had a very pleasant day, and journey, and reached
home quarter before nine. called to see Susan on
the way. It does not seem as if I had been from
home almost a year.

" 24 I have unpacked my clothes to-day, and
have them nearly regulated. Henry asked me to
go to ride with him in the afternoon, which I
did, then went berrying and sewed for Mother

" 25 Attended Church. Mr Smith preach from Corinthi-
ans in the morning. 16-22. and in the afternoon
from Luke 16-23.

" 26 Helped Mother wash, sewed, read, and plied.

" 28 Lesson in housework in the morning. Attended the
Sewing society at La Webster in the afternoon. a large
company of old and young ladies, and on the whole
a very pleasant society. Brother Henry read a compa-

Aug cated. and accomplished would be joined with those
that were the lowest in view and whom they de-
spised in the world. Another. their separation would
last through eternity.

He then showed that this
would be without pain, as sorrow. to those that
should be set on the right hand.

" 2 Helped ^{mother} wash in the morning. In the evening
Dr Webster and Sarah called.

Sept 4 Have neglected my journal the past
month because I have been so very busily
engaged. Have had company a great deal
the family here several of us have been sick
and have had the Sewing Society.

To-day have been engaged getting Father and
George ready for the 'beach', attended the
preparatory lecture.

" 5 A very very pleasant day. - To-day I
been admitted to the church. with Martha
Gerrish. Helen Plummer & Helen Putney.
Charles Knight, came up here and spent

the night. I have spent a pleasant day
and I pray that with the help of God
I may never dishonor the name I have
professed. that I may not be left to
wander from, and forget, my Savior.

Sept 6 Have done nothing in particular to-day.
visited with Abbeles in the morning, and
worked in the afternoon.

" 7 Father and George, left for the 'Isle of Shoals'
this morning - worked till three then went

Oct 18. 1863. It is more than a year since I have had a talk with you. my old journal. I have sadly neglected you. How many things have transpired within the limited sphere of my own observation. How much of happiness, I have had, with a few unhappy days. I have spent most of the past year at home. About a month ago I came to Norwich, and if I live and am well I expect to remain here during this school year. Brother Henry left home for the west during the past year, Brother Joseph has made one visit home, and dear George has been at home most of the time. I don't feel as if I had advanced so much as I ought the past year. I think I have cultivated my taste, and love for the beautiful some wholly. I have enjoyed the beauties of nature more than ever. I fear I have not so much growth in grace to record as I ought. I have to thank my Father, above, that my life and health, and that of my nearest and dearest friends, has been spared in a good degree. Some of my school mates have died, Mattie Arty died last Wednesday (12) after a long decline.

Letter Misson. died last July: the 14 I believe after a few months illness. When I last wrote in this journal she had as good a prospect of a long life, as any one of our number, and now she is gone. But such was the death of them both that, we can think of them as ^{only} gone before, and hope we may be so happy as to meet them and that land where "the inhabitants do not say I am sick." Some of the old school-mates have left Rosegreen and many, many other changes have taken place, but I must leave the past, dearest because it is gone, never to return, and note the things of the present.

I am now attending school in Norwich Conn. The city is beautifully situated, and the scenery around is very fine. We have been enjoying a very pleasant autumn so far. I think I enjoy the beautiful things in nature, ^{more than ever} that are so many to be described, and so beautiful that words fail to express any feelings, so they must be treasured in the heart. Since I came to Norwich I have been to New York, and visited the World's Fair, &c.

I am studying now Latin, Algebra, Rhetoric, and Bowditch's Philosophy of Natural History, and trying to fit my-

Oct self to be useful, if I live. I have to day written a composition and commenced a letter to dear Emma Higley. I am boarding in the family of Dr Webster the teacher of our school. We have a piano, and every thing necessary to make school girls happy.

I will try and keep my journal better hereafter.

" 24 To-day have attended school. - had my lessons so that I feel very well satisfied. It is storming very hard this afternoon and the wind blows. The bell has been ringing nearly half the afternoon for fire. We have seen the angry flames rising from the dwelling of some one. but while the elements have been raging without and whole others have been exposed to all their fury, I have been comfortably situated, with my books and drawing. Besides having pleasant friends around me. The curtains of night are drawing around us, and the various circumstances, pouring rain, wind and fire gives me a peculiar feeling. The contrast too is so great, with the calm, beautiful evenings we have had for the last week or two.

but 'till though the winds be, and threatening the

Oct season, the heart full of kindness beats kindly and warm. And though the angry elements may rage with wild and their fury, if we but have a firm, unflinching trust in the Keeper of Israel, we may be happy as if we could at all times feel that we are in the hands of God and look up to Him as to our Father, and feel that He will do right, how much happier we might be.

" 25 The storm of last night has past, and the day has been one of those bright ones we so often have in autumn. I have gone through the usual round of duties. And as the evening is again drawing near, I will take a few moments with my journal. I have been thinking of pascawen. How many have been the changes within one short year. Now there is a pastor there - Mr Smith, who seems to be a very good devoted man. My head almost aches and it is growing dark, so I must stop writing. A brother of Mrs Webster is here from the South, who in all his actions and sentiments, is a perfect example of what I imagine the brotherhood to be.

Oct 26. Another beautiful day. The usual rotund of dates
Mrs Webster's mother wrapped me in his cocoon to get
me warm this afternoon. Nothing in particular

28 Today is one of the most beautiful of autumn
days. Everything is so calm and beautiful, surely
our heart should be drawn to the "father and given"
in praise and thankfulness. Have been to the falls
of the Yantic river today, noted as the place where
a party of Narragansetts, when pursued by the chief
Ureus, jumped from a high, precipitous rock, into
the water and were killed, rather than be taken.

It is a beautiful place, so wild and natural and
varied. On our way we passed the grave of Ureus
There is a plain stone monument erected to his mem-
ory, with the simple inscription "Ureus" around this
are several rough stones, stuck in the ground, marking
the graves of other Indians. The whole is but one or two
rods each way, and is surrounded by a chain fence
This is almost as you may say surrounded by houses
It is a good illustration of the encroachments the
"pale faces" have made, and are making on the

possessions of the Indians. We also passed the residence
of Mr. Busset, a Donald Mitchell. He is now a minister to
Australia. I think if the scenery of a place has any
influence over a writer, he has been most favorably
situated. Foxborough is as beautiful a place as I ever
saw. Saturday night again. I have not accomplished
all that I intended to when the week commenced,
but it is too late to mend a bad week's work, and I
must try and do better for the future. Am reading
the life of King Charles First, by Abbott, which I find
very interesting.

31 Today have been to school as usual. After dinner we sat
at table and drank, and gave toast to Mrs Webster's
brother. Then we went to the boat with him, and saw
him leave, for his home in Vermont. This is one of
autumn's most beautiful days, indeed almost all the
days this fall have been beautiful. There is such a
soft, sweet beauty in these last autumn days, my heart
is so full of love for them, that I cannot find words
to express it, and have to keep it there, which I am
very glad to do in some degree, but if I could I

should be glad to impart some of my happiness and enjoyment, in these beautiful things to others. I have heard to-day of Mary Atkinsons death. When I left home eight or ten weeks ago, she appeared well, and to have as good a prospect for a long life as any one, but she is gone. Truly we do not know, who is to live or die.

"Leaves have their time to fall."

And flowers to wither in the south winds breath.

And stars to set - but through, may

Though hast all seasons for thy own @ death."

1. Have attended school to-day, recited 20 pages in Rhetoric 12 in Philosophy of Natural History, and a Latin and Algebra lesson. since school I have finished a letter to the dear ones at home, strown a little and been to walk. saw one of the most beautiful romantic, picturesque little places I can imagine. How many changes have taken place since last year, at this time. I believe I am always thinking of change, and in good truth change seems to be the order of the day. But since it is so, it must be right for our Father's death all things well. If we can indeed call him our Father we shall be happy.

No 4. Have attended school as usual to-day. read most of the afternoon, written on my sewing a little - have this eve learned part of my Latin lesson for Monday. It seems quite still and rather lonely since Uncle Sam (as we called him) went away. I have had more of these beautiful autumnal days. Mrs H. B. Stone has beautifully described the feeling one has at this season in the following words. "It is a calm resting in the present, which seems so beautiful that we wish to think of no future. It is a hush of spirit which we feel amidst the bright mild woods of autumn, when the bright hectic flush is on the trees, and the last lingering flowers by the brook, and we joy in it all the more because we know that soon it will all pass away."

I have had feelings akin to these often when admiring the beauties of the season - but I have not the power to express them that Mrs Stone possesses - and so I am obliged to keep my heart full to overflowing. Last eve I went to 'preparatory' lecture. De Bond preached from 1 Cor. 3, 22. "all things are yours." He showed that every thing, whether life, or death, things present, or things to come" was made conducive to the good of the Christian. And asked what one could wish more.

Nov 6. Today is Sabbath. have attended church all day. Dr Bond
preached this morning from John 4.14. "Whosoever drinketh
of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst: but
the water that I shall give him, shall be a well of water
springing up unto everlasting life". He showed in the first
division "The nature of the element, here represented by
water. 2^d The means of obtaining an part in this.
and 3^d. The effectual result of participation in this element
In the afternoon the sacrament of the Lords Supper was admin-
istered. six young persons were admitted to the church. five of
them young men. This made it particularly interesting. for I
think we do not so often see young men, like these, just
advancing into manhood, coming out from the world, and
professing themselves to be followers of Christ. Oh, that we
might oftener see the same, and I suppose we might and
should if all Christians were more faithful and peaceable.
Have read a piece to-day entitled Christ with us in the eve-
ning, from the passage "Abide with us for it is toward
evening, and the day is far spent. which was very beautiful
and appropriate.

Nov 7 1863 Today is my day. have been to school as usual
after I came home, I read in Wide Wide World. How differently
I am situated now what I was when I read this book before
as pleasantly now as then. get the many associations, that
a review of it cannot be pleasant, combined with a sort of
sadness I always feel, when thinking of that past.

I finished the history of France to-day, have also read
lately the History of Charles the First. He commenced his reign in the
year 1625 and reigned about 23 years. His married Henrietta Maria
of France. His reign was characterized by continual trouble between
himself and Parliament, civil wars, and dissections. The party that
happened to be for the time the strongest, rising and imprisoning
and putting to death the weaker. at last after being himself
for a long time a prisoner, he was beheaded in 1649.

After his death England was governed, if it can be called
government, by the army with Oliver Cromwell as Protector. At last
Charles the Second, was called from France, where he had fled
after being defeated in one attempt to gain his kingdom, and
was made king in 1660. He was now thirty years old. he married
Catherine of Braganza, from Portugal. During his reign the great
plague in London, in the year 1665, in which a hundred thousand

persons were said to have died. The great fire took place in
1666. and burned a very large part of London. The reign of
Charles the Second was not so decent and open
was as that, of Charles the First, for he was too much of a life
of ease and pleasure to trouble himself much with business
of state. and so his reign was more noted for the gayety
vice and dissipation. He, at last died, from apoplexy, in 1685
and in the 64 year of his age. How much of unhappiness, vice,
and wickedness are to be found in the Histories of monarchs,
they are almost always more unhappy than even the present
of their subjects.

Yesterday Mr William Webster was here, I received a
paper from Uncle Sam too. how queer that he should send me
a paper before any of his friends. A new boarder Miss Williams
come to-day.

Nov 13-1803. Today is Sabbath. I attended church in the
morning. this afternoon it has rained so hard, it has not been
expedient for us to go out, Dr Bond preached this morning
from Isaiah 1-27. "Lion shall be redeemed with judgment."
He showed that the same things often served late ends for
instance. The judgments and punishments of the wicked.

often promote the welfare of the Christian. He said that all
these effects were produced by the providence of God. And that
He will make all things subservient to the good of his
children. by thought do wander so while in the house of God.
I fear that I take the name of God in vain in this way
very often. as he had it explained in our lesson on the third
commandment, a few sabbaths ago. I see from my window where
I sit smiling children and young men moving about as if it
was a week day. I how much we need missionaries at home.

It does seem as if, in a place like this, where there are so many
churches, ministers of the gospel, and professing christians, there need
not be so many that do not ever visit the sanctuary.

And if every one should do their duty I believe there
would not be. I am going to get a book and study the
sabbath school lessons that they have at Roseau. How much
I should like to see that dear teacher and class. Not but
I have a very good teacher here, but that is home. Three within
a year have been called from "our class" to a better home in
Roseau, as we trust. but we that are left know that in "our
Father's house are many mansions" we trust we may yet
meet those that have gone before, where there is no more

fasting, and where the inhabitants do not say I am well.
Nov 14 - This morning the sky was cloudy, from the storm of
yesterday, but they soon passed away before a clear north wind
and the sun came forth in all his beauty. Attended school as
usual to-day, studied my Algebra a while and then went to
to walk with Sarah, Ann, and Frederica, went to the Falls,
and into a paper mill. Paper is really a curious composition,
but in only shows, and perhaps in a small degree, comparatively,
the powers of man's intellect, and ingenuity.

I wonder where the limit of our powers is, or if
there is any. I suppose we are to be learning throughout eternity.
It is a vast, incomprehensible thought for these little finite minds.
And if we begin to think on almost any subject, we find our-
selves launched on a boundless sea, and sometimes are almost
without chart or compass to direct us. but if we are content
to be faithful stewards of the powers, talents that are given
us here, in we can trust that we shall know as we are known
hereafter.

Nov 14 1853 School as usual to-day. received a letter
from Joseph to-day and five dollars. What darling
mother I have! How much I wish they were all Christians

Nov 15 - Had Mr. Brown come out with me to get some flannel for
some jackets for me to wear. He has come in this evening
and has been sitting and laughing for about half an hour.
Friday Nov 15.

Today was very unpleasant. School duties as usual.
This is the last day for lessons for this term. how fast
time flies. I think I have made some improvement this quarter
but not as much as I will try to the next, if I live. I feel
that while my friends are doing so much, and sacrificing
so much, to send me away to school that the very least I
can do is to learn all I can, and improve myself so that
I can do something for them in return, and make them happy.
I am in some doubt whether I had better commence French or
Latin. if I thought I should make progress enough to pay for
the time I would do it.

Got a ticket in the Dislibary today with Mattie, for
six months I will improve this to the best of my ability
and can read many books here that I do not have access
to at home. Don't want for a short walk with Sarah. It
does me so much good to get away from the noise and
dirt of the city, into the pure, free open air. There are

such picturesque little places, just out of the city too. They are as pretty as any one need to wish for on this earth. Surely we have a pretty world to live in, and if it was not for the sin how happy we might be. I am a queer person, and I guess not so much unlike others either for sometimes I love the world and every thing and other times I don't like either.

Saturday Nov 18th. School closed to-day. We are to have one week's vacation. Went to the depot this afternoon with Sadies but the cars had just gone, so she is going to wait until the steam-bow train at two o'clock. The little thing felt so excited when she found the cars had gone, she could hardly speak. Miss Allen left to-day too. It seems odd not to be obliged to study in the evening.

This morning when we went to school it was quite unpleasant, but before school was out it almost cleared off, and seemed most like spring. Mrs. Whistler says that they often have such weather in Rome. Last year at this time I was at home. Two years ago I was in Vermont, and now in Rome. I presume they have snow before this time in N. H. but there has been none of any consequence. The weather

has been more like the last of Oct. than Nov. Have been sewing, and reading the history of Cyrus the Great, this afternoon. Sabbath eve. Nov. 20. 1843.

This has been a very beautiful day. It has seemed more like an April day, than Nov. I have attended church to-day. Mr. Bond preached this morning from Rev. 3-20 ~~30~~ "Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." His first division was, "The spirit in which God makes this call, or appeal." 2nd, "The means, he uses in making this appeal." 3rd, "The object, of the appeal." He said that the call was made in a spirit of condescension, patience, forbearance, the means used he showed to be, the bible, His providences, by the ministers of the gospel, and the influence of the Holy Spirit. — This afternoon, he preached from Amos 5:4 "For thus saith the Lord to the house of Israel, seek ye me and ye shall live." The division were 1st, "The spirit and manner of seeking God, 2nd, The reward of this seeking Him." After I came home from church, I went out to the bank yard to see the poor Irish children, down

on the next street. I counted more than twenty of the poor little things out, playing, screaming, as if it was a week day. It does seem as if there was something to be done when so many children, within the sound of some half dozen church bells, breaking the Sabbath so openly. But I presume they are Catholics, and they are very hard to reach, and influence them for good.

Monday, Nov 21.

This is the first of vacation. Spent the morning in regulating my trunk, room, &c. after a quackie snarling up. Sarah went in the cars at six this morn- consequently we had to rise earlier, than usual, and ate breakfast by candle light. We left for Boston at noon so we have a small family, for us, sewed, sketched a picture, and read, this afternoon. A young lady called here this eve, and was speaking of getting some of the poor children into the Sabbath school. she said she had got thirty in within a few years. she seems to be diligent in her masters business. Mr. Halbrook came in and set a short time this eve. It has rained all day, we have enjoyed the first day of our vacation much.

Tuesday Nov 22.

Read a page and half of Latin this morning, and have been sewing most of the time today. - have finished a dress. Frederica came into my room and has kept us laughing nearly half of the day, and evening. she is an original genius she talks along so naturally and easy, one cannot help laughing at her. Have written to Mary Jewell, - and been reading Cyrus the Great.

Wednesday, Nov 23, 1863.

I have been sewing, reading, and drawing. to-day. worked twelve buttonholes in a dress for Mattie. There has been great preparations making for tomorrow, such as pastry, cake, turkey &c. I have finished Cyrus the Great. The facts of the history are taken from Herodotus, and Xenophon. Herodotus was born about 484 years before Christ. In the state of Caria, in Asia Minor, and in the city of Halicarnassus. Xenophon was born at Athens, about thirty years after Herodotus. The father of Cyrus was Cambyses, and his mother was Mandane. His grandfather Astyages, king of Media, tried to kill him while he was a babe, on account of a dream, which lead him to think he would, dethrone himself.

He did this after he was a man. He conquered Crassus, king of Lydia, and afterwards Babylon, and liberated the Jews who were then, there in captivity. Cyrus was killed in a siege against Tomyris, queen of the Massagetae, a nation of the Scythians about 530 years before Christ.

We are expecting Dr Webster home from Boston, this eve.
Thursday Nov 24 1853.

To-day is Thanksgiving. I wrote some in the morning. Then attended church. At dinner with Dr and Mrs Webster, Mattie, Webster, Sarah Webster, Frederica Williams, the other girls are gone. After dinner I read until tea time. Dr brought me in a letter from dear Emma Higley. That and other things associated with the day have made me quite sad tonight. As Byron has said "Other days come back on me, with recollect'd music" The thoughts, of other anniversaries of this day, where they have been spent, and those with whom they have been spent. Since last Thanksgiving, some of my friends have been scattered, in different states, and some have been called we trust to that land where there is no more sun or sorrow or death. I think such days are as often

sad as merry after we are grown out of childhood, there is apt to be so many sad recollections connected with them.

But I ought not to feel sad when I am so much better off than many of my fellow-creatures, and have so much to make me happy.

Nov 29 1852

I have been so much engaged for the past few days that I have not found time to write. Friday Dr, Mrs Webster and Mattie were away, and I was very busy sewing. Saturday sewed, in the evening went to the depot to meet Dr Call. We found him there and he came home with us and stopped until last night. Sabbath attended church all day. Sarah and I spent the most of the evening talking with Dr Call, of baseborn people and things. I don't know as this was pleasing to the powers, but he came into the front parlor, and seated himself on the sofa by the side of us, of his own accord. Monday, school commenced again. We went up a while in the morning, long enough to organize a little. When Sarah and I got to the gate we met Dr Call coming out to meet us. Sarah asked him if he would like to go

to the Falls with us. He said he should, so after dinner we started, and went with him to Uncle George's house, the Falls, Benedict Arnold's birth place, and Mrs Sigoesney. We were gone nearly all the afternoon. I don't know what Dr Webster thought we interfered with his own plans for I heard about some plan of his to go out with Call himself. But we had a very pleasant walk, and Dr Call said we must get a route looked out for another walk of the time he returned, next spring.

We were treated with nuts and apples this eve. Mrs Webster, Sarah and I each gave Dr Call an apple, he asked me if he should call it *aliastha*. I told him yes. He asked me a number of times if I hoped it would rain at night. (if it had starred, he would not have gone) I wonder what for. Tuesday, at last your turn comes. to-day have been to school, recited a lesson in Latin and one in Euclid. my other studies are not amonged yet. I mean to improve my time to the best advantage this quarter. I begin to feel a little settled again. Last vacation we were in so much confusion. I feel glad to get back to the regular round of school duties.

received a letter from Father, Mother, George, and Alfred today. They seem to think perhaps it will not be best for me to take music lessons now, thinking I shall have to neglect some of my other studies but Dr and Mrs Webster think I shall do about as much in other things, and as it all is arranged with the music teacher. I suppose I shall go on.

Dr asked me to night why I don't take French. I told him because I could not get a good time. I wonder how much a body can do if they try. I really do not know whether it is best to trouble my head with French any way, or not.

I finished the History of Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt to-day. She was by birth an Egyptian, by descent a Greek, and of the line of the Ptolemys. She was beautiful and accomplished and fascinating, but she used her charms in such a manner as at last to prove her ruin. I could but feel thankful while reading the history of her life, that I was born in a more enlightened age and in the land of light, and liberty. Heard of Charlotte Cogswell's death. How fast those that used to attend that old half school are "passing away." but passing away is the law of nature.

Thursday, Dec. 1st, 1853.

School, begins to seem like school now. because we are getting a little settled. The Dr read for our writing exercise yesterday something on the subject of respiration. It seems a very wise arrangement that plants require the carbon, and emit the oxygen, which is the part of the air needed by animals. But every design of the great Creator is wise. Better and I went to Granville yesterday, I had the tooth-ache so badly in the evening I could not study.

I have taken my first music lesson to-day, and learned my first propositions in Euclid. I have received a package from C. to-day. I doubt not I have caused him much, very much unhappiness. But he takes things so earnestly. I wish he didn't think so much of me. I am sure I like him as a friend, but to consider him as anything more I do not think I ought. I don't think I am very much to blame. Our acquaintance commenced at school, and he was a very pleasant friend; but as he would consider our acquaintance as something more than friendship. I cannot

allow it. I am sorry, for I think I have a great influence over him, and I might render his path in life more pleasant, by friendly advice, and sympathy.

Monday, Dec. 5th, 1853.

I have been to school as usual. came out at eleven and practiced an hour. I like to practice quite well. considering that there is no particular beauty, in my lesson. recited two propositions in Euclid I like this, so far, better than Algebra, by far. We recited a lesson in natural sciences to-day. Dr Webster made the lesson very interesting. he followed out the idea, brought out in this lesson, that every act will surely, have its just reward, whether it comes now or is deferred for years, or even until we enter another world. And also showed that all laws, both moral, and physical. were made by the same Creator it is as useless to try to elude the effects of one as the other. That a person would not expect to jump from the top of a house, and by his own sagacity to elude the effect that would follow from the fixed laws of gravitation. And that

just as impossible to escape the effects of any moral action, as telling a falsehood, or using a profane word. although people often act, as if they expected to escape the fixed results, because it does not always follow immediately. The lesson brought out the idea, or comparison, that as in the natural world the harvest is much more abundant than the seed sown, so in the moral world, the harvest will be much more abundant than the seed sown, or action.

It has snowed a little to-day, and the sky has looked quite wintry.

Tuesday, December, 6th, 1843

Lessons as usual to-day. our lesson in Moral Science, was on the nature of moral actions, and in what part of the action the right and wrong lies. It showed the right or wrong of the action to be in the intention. Dressed a little this afternoon, and finished a letter to brother Joseph. It is past nine and I have several things to do to-night, and the girls are around my elbow so that I can hardly write.

Wednesday Dec 7-1843.

I woke this morning about six. It was very pleasant, and has been all day. I have been at school as usual, just before school was out. It told us we must all have compositions for to-morrow so I had to come home and write a composition, instead of doing as I intended. I have been very busy all day, with lessons, two hours of music, composition &c. It is now all must tea time, and I must fix my hair for tea, and then after that learn two or three lessons.

I have my time very much taken up, and find but little time for recreation, but I feel as if I ought to improve every minute, to the best advantage, because it is costing so much to keep me here, and my mother needs me at home, and it is hard for my brothers to have to devote their earnings to my education, but if I am prospered I will try and repay them all.

Friday Dec 9-1843.

It has been a very pleasant day. I have been at school as usual. I have not accomplished much to-day and cannot stop now to write.

Saturday, Dec. 10th, 1853

Have been at school to-day as usual. This afternoon practiced an hour, and sewed the rest of the time. It has been a very beautiful day, quite unlike the cold days we have had the past week. It seems as much like Oct. as like Dec. Sarah had a letter from Bascom today, and it said they had snow on the ground there. I should like to be at home to night, very much, for tomorrow is Sabbath, and I had rather be at home on the Sabbath than any where else.

Mrs Webster and Mattie and I had a little talk to-day on time, how short it seems, and how much like a dream. But all we can do is improve it to the best advantage while it is passing. If there was nothing to live for but this fleeting world, the aim of life would truly be, of very small amount.

But if we are only prepared for the great change that must come to all, it will be of but little consequence, how short time is to us. To-day is F's birth day. I believe he is 37. He has just said it is nine o'clock so our school girls shall be obliged to retire.

Tuesday, Dec. 13.

This morning it looked like a storm, but before school was done the clouds had nearly all disappeared and the afternoon has been very pleasant. I was in school as usual until two, practiced an hour in the afternoon, sewed the rest of the time. Yesterday I received a good long letter from dear Emma Higley. She seems to be a true Christian, at heart; it does not seem to be outside show merely. I wish I might feel my own sinfulness unworthiness, and dependence more as I ought. I fear if I have indeed the love of Jesus in my heart, that I do not communicate to others. I fear I do not let my right-light shine bright, that it may illumine the darkness around me. I have been reading the History of Maria Antoinette, to-day. O how much unhappiness, and wickedness, there is, and was in the policies of kings. I think we are not thankful enough that we have been brought up in land of liberty, and light of the Gospel, and in a more humble sphere in life. And yet we are not half of the time contented, with the situation in which Providence has placed us.

Saturday Dec 17, 1883

At school as usual today. In the afternoon finished the history of Maria Antoinette. She was the daughter of Maria Theresa, queen of Austria. She was born Nov 2nd, 1755; she was a gay, light-hearted beautiful child, when she was fourteen she was affianced to Louis grandson of Louis XV. At fifteen she was married, Louis 16th was then on the throne of France. Her husband Louis 16 was a mild rather ineffectual person, and after the death of his grandfather, and his accession to the throne, instead of taking effectual measures to allay the excitements of the revolution, he positively bore them, in the hope that the people would be won back by kindness, and clemency. The people of France seemed to have a particular hatred towards Maria, and she was subjected to insults, and abuse, during almost the whole of the time she was called queen. ~~Her~~ ^{Her} whole life in France seemed to be one of insult, and mortification. After being snubbed once or twice, the insult, and danger became so great, that they tried to escape. (on the 20th of June 1791) They were defeated and

brought back to Paris, and, as it were imprisoned in the palace for a while, at length as affairs became more desperate, the King, Queen, their two children, and the Princess Elisabeth, the King's sister, were closely confined in the Temple, their sufferings were very great, and most more than we can conceive of. The King, Louis 16, was executed, by the guillotine on the 21st of January 1793. Maria Antoinette in the same manner, on the 16th of October 1793. Thus ended the life of one on whom life shone all as brightly as on most others. It does not seem as if she did anything to cause the suffering she experienced. but we must remember that the vice of many sovereigns had caused the dissatisfaction in the minds of the people. It was indeed a "Reign of Terror". I believe I am thankful for the blessing of a Christian birth and education, and that I have a more humble sphere in life, for I think there is much more happiness, and as a general thing quite as much intelligence, and honest merit. There is so much happiness to be derived from the many things that royalty cannot know, and which I think could be made up in splendor or magnificence.

Monday Dec 18th

I rose quite early this morning, enough before the sun to enjoy the beauties of the break of day; it was a clear, frosty morning, and the first bright line of light, and gold in the eastern horizon was very beautiful, then the brightness increased and the dark trees on the eastern hill-tops, stood out in such fine relief, and made such a pretty contrast, now the light is brighter and more golden, and soon the sun is flaring its rays, over the hills and gilding the tops of some distant hill, as the tops of the trees, then the tops of the houses, and at last it is streaming in at our window, (which is an east one) and the sun has risen such was this morning, although I have come very far short of a perfect description.

How much those lose that sleep until the sun is high in the heavens. There is such a change in a few minutes, after sun rise, for although it may be beautiful, when yet the peculiar beauty of the morning, is gone and the day has ^{come} busy, noisy bustling day. Have been at school to-day as usual. The lesson on moral science

was on the quality of moral actions; and conscience it showed that we were created with a faculty for discriminating between right and wrong, and that in its original state impels us to the right, and to avoid the wrong. And that every act we perform in obedience to the admonitions of conscience gives us a strength or hold on virtue, makes it easier for us to do right in future, and consequently as conscience is strengthened the antagonist powers, self-love, and passion are weakened. And it showed that as we are able ~~to~~ ^{to} either by obeying conscience to attain to a higher degree of virtue or by disobeying it to sink to the lowest depths of vice and as it is in our power to do which we please, we shall be accountable for the highest degree of virtue but as we have sinned from our infancy we cannot be saved from the penalty of our crime, although we should from this time obey it in every respect, without the intervention of some other agency, and this we have in Jesus Christ. I took quite a long walk this afternoon, and although it was quite cold enjoyed it very much. The sunset was as usual

-lifelike as the sunrise, but in just the opposite manner
it is the fading away of light, with the same bright
golden hues, instead of the lighting up, and the bustle
of the busy, bustling day. How much there is beautiful
if one has a heart and soul to appreciate, and enjoy
it. I believe I am full of musings and have jotted
down a few of my wandering thoughts, just as they
arise, for I never can classify them.

Saturday, Christmas eve, Dec 24 1853.

To-day is clear and cold, and we were out
of school rather earlier than usual. I worked on a
watch case for my precious brother Henry until tea time,
and then went with Dr and Mrs Webster and the girls to
the Christmas eve, demonstrations in the new Episcopal Church.
The Church is quite large, and built in the style of Henry the
Eighth it was trimmed good deal with greens and lighted
with wax. The music was most of it very good and the sermon
also, but I think the reading and prayers of the sect are
rather confused and formal. The evening was beautiful
and the stars shone very brightly, Venus in particular, and
I could not but think of the star that appeared in

the east eighteen hundred years ago, and comparing them
although I do not like Episcopal forms, yet I think it
is very appropriate to notice in some suitable manner the
season.

Sabbath Dec 25 1853

This is the last Sabbath of the year, and
Christmas Eve. Dr Bond gave us two excellent sermons.
The morning from the words "and when he thought these
on he went out and wept bitterly." He said we, like Peter, often
think we are strong and able to resist temptation, while
we are not tempted, but when we come to be tried as was
Peter, we often find that we have no strength of our own.
It would be well for us if when we sin we always
repented us quickly and sincerely as Peter did. In the evening
his subject was waiting on the Lord. He remarked that the
Lord is always ready to come and bless his people when
they wait on him in a right manner, but they must come to
him in prayer, and sincerely pray also they must have
faith, and perseverance. I think I have enjoyed this day
as much as any Sabbath for a long time. The last Sabbath
in another year has gone, and what improvement ^{of privilege} has it
brought to heaven?

Saturday Dec. 31, 1853

Today is the last of the year. There has been no school to-day. I have practiced two hours, read and sewed. Miss Bacon called this afternoon. Yesterday we went to the sewing society at Mr Buckingham's. His house is elegantly furnished, lighted with gas. Silver tea-cases, sugar, and cream dishes of silver, silver water-pitcher, and waiter to sit it on. Yesterday I received a book from each of my brothers in Ohio, as a Christmas present. Byron from Henry, Moore from Joseph. I hope I am thankful for having such good, kind brethren. If they were all Christians how glad I should be. Here we are at the close of another year. It seems but a little while since the beginning of the year, then I was at home. The past year has been one of blessing to me. We have been successful and prosperous and it becomes us to be thankful to the Giver of all our blessings. Perhaps I may not be alive when another year has flown. Listen there is a wailing voice in the wind, a sighing through the trees, for the year old year is dying now, and the wintry storm without is wailing the ^{and} knell of all the joys, sorrows of 1853.

January 1, 1854.

The New Year has come. It is Sabbath, but it started in the morning and we thought we could not go to Church. In the afternoon we all went out. I have not enjoyed to-day as much as I did last Sabbath, or as much as I wish to. In the first place I got a little out of humor, and then did one or two things that I didn't think just right. So that started the day wrong.

How differently I am situated now, and one year ago to-day. Mattie, Mary and Lottie were both alive then. What changes these passing years make, and how they break that heart string, sever friendships.

Monday Jan, 2nd, 1854.

No school to-day. This has been one of the most beautiful days of winter, clear, not too cold, and good sleighing. I did not feel very well this morning, but feel better to-night. I have felt pretty happy to-day until Sarah got a letter from C. He writes to her so differently from what he used to, says about her, and sent his "respects" to me so coldly, that I have felt some sad since. I don't care to have him think.

very coyactish and heartless, because I didn't wish to
continue correspondence with him, for I ^{would} consider him a
friend still as ever. But this is a strange world, I
hope I have done nothing wrong about it. I don't think
I did wrong to stop writing for my brother's wishes.

Wednesday Jan. 4. 1834

Today have been in school as usual
in the afternoon wrote a composition. It is beauti-
ful. the snow has not thawed much until this
afternoon and so the sleighing has been very good
the sound of the bells, of the merry bells of
winter reaches me, forcing over my task.

In the evening went to the ordination
of a man, who is going as a missionary to China.
Rev. Dr. Hawes of Hartford preached the ordaining
sermon, from the 28 of Matt. 18, 19, 20 verses. The exer-
cises were very interesting. I am afraid I did not,
or do not feel as if I would or will do so
much. if I was in the situation, I wish to feel will-
ing to give up friends home, and even life itself
for the sake of Christ.

Wednesday Jan. 25, 1834.

Today has passed in school, very much
like other school days. The weather has been very cold for
two or three days, but there is no snow on the ground.
We have another boarder since I have written in my
journal. I attended a chemical lecture Monday evening.
I have been reading the history of Alfred the Great.
It gives some account of the first settlement of
England or Britain by the Normans, and the coming of
the Anglo Saxons to that island. They landed ^{A.D. 878} on the
island at the mouth of the Thames. The
leaders of the expedition were Hengst and Horsa.
They by degrees came into possession of the greater
part of the island and have retained it ever since.
They are the race from which we are descended.

I received a letter from Henry today, and one from
Joseph yesterday. Sarah had a letter from home today
that said William Huntress and wife hope they have
consecrated themselves to the Lord. I hope this is
but the beginning of an extensive out-pouring of the
Spirit, and that many will come up to the help of

Lord against the night. I hope my own brothers
may be among the number. It seems that we have
a very good minister at Roseau, near. We ought
to be very thankful, and I trust we shall be.

Jan. 31, 1834.

Nothing out of the ordinary course of events
at school, have read some in the history of Alfred
He was crowned, king of one of the Saxon kingdoms in
871. Received a letter from Lucy, Jane's daughter, she says
"she is trying to be a Christian but she cannot submit
she feels her sins deeply, and as she expresses it,
"knows all, and feels all," but there is a something
she cannot get over. She seems to me to be almost
in despair. Yet I hope she may be nearer the kingdom
than she thinks.

Our Moral Science is very interesting,
it seems to touch upon almost every subject, one
could name. Dr. Gold at the other day if we fol-
lowed the standard laid down in that book, in
our daily acts of life, we should be approaching
the point of perfection.

Feb. 10, 1834.

There was quite a snow
storm Sabbath night, and today has been very beautiful.
I enjoyed the scenery so beautifully revealed in the sun
light, our views of some nature so much, I have lately
been reading the histories of Alfred the Great, and
of Mary Queen of Scots. She was the daughter of James
V. and Mary of Guise. She was crowned when nine months
old, she was sent to France and there educated, and
when about fifteen or sixteen, she was married to
the dauphin Francis, of France. He lived but a short
time after he became king. After his death Mary at
the wish of her subjects in Scotland, returned to her
native land. There she was married again and was the
mother of James VI. afterward king of both of England
and Scotland. She became immersed in troubles with
her subjects, and was not on the most friendly terms
with Elizabeth, then queen of England. At last by the
real of Elizabeth in those kingdom she had fled for
safety, she was beheaded. In reading her history one
feels how thankful they ought to be for a birth in
more humble conditions.

February 15, 1854.

This is my eighteenth birthday. Another birthday and what improvement have I made since the last? I fear but little, in the thing of the highest importance. I know I have sinned continually, and I think I feel in a particular manner, my aptness, or readiness to give way to my hasty temper. I have resolved, with the help of God to try and overcome this in the future. The past is gone with all its sins and follies, but the future is before me, and O may I go forth to battle strong, in the strength of my God and Savior. 'My soul is weak to-day' but if I can trust myself, and commit my care to God I know all will be well. I am now enjoying great advantages for intellectual improvement, and I trust I am improving them to the best advantage.

The term closed yesterday, and we are to have a week vacation. I found under my plate at the table this morning, a well pin, from Dr. Locket, Wobles and the girls. They are now making candy in the kitchen. Sarah said, they would do it to celebrate my birthday.

Feb. 20th, 1854

I have been quite busy today but have not accomplished very much. I practiced a little this morning and about noon went to have a daguerotype taken for brother Joseph while we were there Mr. Emmons, a painter, came in and played on the guitar for us. He asked us to go into his room and look at his pictures. We enjoyed ourselves very much. There is something so soothing in the music of the guitar, I love it very much. When I got home I found a letter from dear good brother Henry. What charming good kind brother I am blessed with.

June 13th 1864.

As we had a very interesting lesson in Mineralogy today and some facts I wished to remember, I will give them to you in my faithful journal. I learned that as one goes from east to west, the coal passes ^{gradually} from anthracite to bituminous, which is supposed to be owing to the greater upheaving of the rocks in the east, and the action of internal heat. Coal is widely diffused over the earth. There are four large fields in the U.S. one in Rhode Island and one

in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. I am studying
Virgil, Euclid, Mineralogy, and Mental Philosophy
this term. My cousin Emma Higley has been here, not
one the last three months. She is not very well
to-day, and as she believed in the water cure, I have
given her a pack on a wet sheet.

Brother Joseph has found one a sister since I
wrote last. he is now in Georgia. ^{(arr at home}
August to Jan. My Journal is always neglected when I
Jan. 1, 1856. Staunton, Virginia.

Here is the first day of another year,
and how differently I am situated, from
last year. The old year gave me much happi-
-ness, both in school, and in my own dear
home. I have such sweet, dear, brothers that
I ought to be happy. But I thought I ought to
be doing something for myself, after they have
done so much for me, and so I am far away
from my home, among strangers. I try not to
be homesick, but it is so much pleasant
to be at home. Yet if I may be useful I ought

to feel contented. The state of society here is any
thing but pleasant. I sometimes wonder that
some parts of our land are not sunk like the
cities of old. I think the peculiar institution
of the South has a great deal to do with
the morals of the people. O how it makes my
heart ache to see the poor slave. Although
many of them are well clothed, and fed, and
seem happy, yet there are so many things seen
every day to show the other side of the picture.
I think a person with any heart at all, and
any moral sense of right and wrong might
be convinced of the entire evil of the system.

As I came up from dinner to-day I saw a poor
old man standing with a bundle in his hand
and a number of little boys around him. he
looked so sad, I longed for some one to speak a
kind word to him. I suppose he was here
to be sold or let, perhaps far from his wife and
children. I hope I may never be left to look
on this system with apatation.

Stamton Jan 1896 Sabbath eve

Today has been stormy, so I could not go to church, and consequently I have thought more. (I fear not on subjects I ought).

I am almost begining to feel homesick, as I have been here three weeks, and as yet have no school. But I know I must not get discouraged, but trust it will all be ordered right.

The Sabbath is spent very differently here, from what it is at home, or in New England. There are meetings in the morning and evening and I think in some places in the afternoon for "the servants." The cars go and come, the stages go in and out, and with all a great deal of the holiness of the day seems to be taken away. As I sat at my window today some men came up with ten horses to be put up. They appeared to be traveling. My thoughts have turned to the quiet solemnity of a Sabbath at home. It is very hard to keep the Sabbath holy

when among people that desecrate it. Indeed I feel that I fall very far short. It is so easy to join in light conversation, or listen to others which is perhaps just as bad.

O I hope I may be helped to keep the Sabbath day holy, wherever I am, both on my own account and that I may set a good example to others.

January 27, 1865.

The last day of another week - If I could record all the emotions of the past week it would be an account, composed of feelings of love and gratitude, to some, of impatience and indignation towards others. I have been some troubled about a school, and the way Alfred has conducted in regard to one. But I will try and not feel impatient, for several persons here have showed so much sympathy and kindness I can but feel grateful to them. I have felt sometimes that perhaps, a kind and overruling Providence, has ordered all this, that I might get away from Alfred's influence, and by

seeing something of Southern customs and principles, be better prepared to meet the world alone. For I am with Mrs. Miller now, who read human nature better than I can, and she will give me more correct ideas, than I might otherwise have had. Mr. Castleman, the Episcopal minister, very kindly called to see me to-day, and said anything he could do for me he would. He said "all things would work together for good to them that love God." And O, may I see a Father's hand in this, which is after all a very small affair, in comparison with what might have been.

Staunton, Feb. 12th 1866

Another week has commenced and found me in somewhat more happy frame of mind. During the last week a situation ~~fast~~ teaching was offered me, through the kindness of these noble Virginians. Consequently I do not feel quite as anxious about what I will do. Although I know I ought to have

had faith that it would all come out right in the end. And I hope I did have faith, to believe and feel it, at times, at least.

I will believe there has been an overruling Providence ordering all this, for the best. Though at times I have not seen the guiding hand.

I have much to be grateful to the Virginians for. Several gentlemen have interested themselves for me, and done all they could to find a situation for me.

This morning Mrs. Miller and I went to quite a long ride, with Bob. He is a handsome, smart yellow dog, and I like him very much. As I do almost all the servants. I have anything to do with. It makes me feel very sad to see people that might be so active, and intelligent, and noble degraded by their fellows, so low, and made to serve them like brutes. I should think even those that insist that the negro is but little above the monkey, and so may rightly be kept in servitude, would feel that, that was not

a sufficient reason, for keeping those in slavery
in whose veins, more than half the blood that
courses, is the true Anglo Saxon. I have become
quite attached to the servants during my short
stay here, and shall feel bad to leave them.

I see so much that is kind and good in them
I can but love them, and although I know
there is much evil and wickedness among
them, yet I can excuse, and forget much of it
because I feel that the whites have set them
the example, and often forced them into acts
of wickedness. I don't know but the matters would
be even lower than the negroes are, if they had
been in their position for centuries back.

Mount Solon, Feb. 15th 1855.

At last I have a situation, though
I have not been into school yet. Mr. Hoover
brought me out here from Staunton on Saturday
evening. I am boarding in quite a pleasant family
and I try to feel contented. I surely ought, for
the whole family try to make me happy. I am

sure they would discomode themselves to please
me. Mr. Hoover came over yesterday to see me
and very kindly asked if he could do anything
to make me more happy. He said if I ever
wanted anything I should command his services
at any time. Mr. Baglar nearly brought tears
to my eyes, by his kindness. The dog I left Staunton
he came and helped me into the wagon, gave
me his hand in adieu, and said, "if you need
anything come to me." This I believe is the true
Virginia kindness. To-day must be noticed, as
my birthday. As I look over my journal, I find I
have written very few pages, since my last birthday
but I was so pleasantly situated at Norwich, and
had so many things to take my time, and every day
passed so nearly alike, that I neglected to
chronicle this act. And after I got home I
was so busy, and so happy, I could not give
my thoughts to a journal, but now I am
away from all that it is most dear on earth
I again turn to my journal as a sort of friend

As the years roll along, and I grow older and older, I wonder if I make any improvement or do any good. I hope the year now commencing may see more of both than the last. Now I am about to teach I may I have wisdom and strength from above to instill right principles into the minds of all under my charge. My feelings are so changeable. Sometimes to-day I have felt so sad, at the idea of having to stay here, I almost felt I could not bear it. And then again I have been quite happy. Mr. Hoover came over to-night. He is so pleasant and agreeable I feel at home with him directly.

Nat. Solon, Feb 29th 1866.

To-day I have commenced my duties in school. I have about twenty or twenty-five scholars. They seem to be kind and pleasant little girls and I dare say I shall love them very much and be quite happy. The school-house is built of logs! It is situated on a hill out a little from the village and

commands a very fine view of the valley and distant mountains. I see a very great difference between the school here, and the schools of the North. The scholars here ~~seem~~ to me, not to know anything about hard study. They have a superficial kind of a way both of studying and reciting. I mean to try my best to get them out of this sort of half way method.

This has been a beautiful day, from my window I look directly onto a pretty lake, and that with a pleasant sun and ^{sky} ~~the~~, together with the surrounding hills is very beautiful. I ought to be happy here, for a great many reasons. First I have a situation where I can be earning for myself and the loved ones at home, which I have been wishing for so long. I have a pleasant boarding place, and the whole family try to make me contented and happy, and then there a great many beauties in nature here. Mt. Solon is situated among the mountains

and nature seemed to have been lavish of
here beauties here. I will try to do my duty
and be happy.

Mt. Lebanon Feb. 24, 1854.

Another week has passed, and very pleas-
-antly. I have been engaged in school, and have
more happy than I expected to be. The scholars
are kind and good, and I love them much.

Mr. Hoover does all he can to please me and make
me happy. he said to-day "I wouldn't let him do any
thing for me." But they anticipate everything so, they
leave me nothing to ask for. All the family here
try to do everything they can to make me feel
contented, and are so much afraid I will not
feel at home. I should be difficult indeed if
I was not satisfied. To-day I went out to the
Cyclopean towers, or chimneys, as they are called.
They are immense towers of rock just thrown up,
-one of them stood entirely alone. It was about
as grand and sublime a sight as I ever saw. Just
a rock-tower rising a hundred feet above the

the earth. And on the top were several little
Pines or cedars. There were three or four other
towers, some connected with each other, and some
alone, but all very very beautiful. O, I think
the scenery among these mountains is so grand.
That alone ought to make me happy here.

April 22, 1855.

To-day is the holy Sabbath. The spring
is so much farther advanced here, than at home
at this time of year. There was no meeting this
morning, and Mrs. Miller and I were just enjoy-
-ing a quiet talk, when Mr. Hoover came in.
We had a long conversation with him and the
family. There was a meeting this evening at the
old church. I did not go, I can hardly tell
whether I ought to go to those meetings or not.
Sometimes I think I do not get any ~~more~~ good
from them, for I am often more occupied
I fear, with the manner of the preacher
than with the matter. I do not know but
I ought to go for the sake of the example to

others. I do know that if their hearts are right, and I have no reason to think they are not, that their manner is of small account. I know I ought to forget the manner and receive the matter. I have been thinking, perhaps it is pride that keeps me at home. I believe I wish to do what is right. May I be guided in the right way. The Sabbath seems so different here from the Sabbath in New England. I have seen people to-day walking out, and calling, driving horses, leading them into the water to wash them, and various things of that kind. It seems to me they have not that reverence for the Sabbath here, that New England people have.

I have been thinking a good deal of home for a few days. I would love to be with them so much, but it is better for me to be here, and I am very happy, although everything is so unlike home.

Sabbath, May 20th, 1855.

This is such a beautiful evening Mrs Miller has gone to church, and I have been looking out of my window upon the the lake, creek, and in fact the whole scenery everything is so beautiful. There has been a little rain and that makes everything look fresh, and the sunlight to-day falls so gently and pleasantly. - It is not so hot as to be scorching, but just gilds all nature. This earth is so very beautiful after all.

But a sad contrast to the quietness and sanctity of this beautiful Sabbath, was it to see a load of goods driven up to one of the stores and unloaded. O, it is too sad when there is only one day that we are commanded to keep holy. That it should be infringed upon. Why can't people be satisfied to work six days in the week. The Sabbath school has been opened in the morning. I have a bible class of young ladies. When I think of myself, as teaching

a class of young ladies, my mind turns to Mrs. Steele, Dea Coffin, and dear Mrs. Gard (who have been my teachers) and I ask myself what kind of a teacher am I, by the side of them. At home I should not think of housing such a class, but teachers are scarce here. I know I have been well instructed, and now it is my duty and privilege to try and impart instruction to others, and I will try to do as well as I can, humbly trusting that God will aid and bless my endeavours.

Lake View, Mt-Lolon - June 28th.

Mrs. Miller left this morning for home, our dear New England home. Oh how lonely it seemed to have her go away. I feel so much alone now she and Mr. Gray have both gone. I have felt ever since I have been here, that, although I was in a 'strange land', I have had one or two home friends, but now they have both gone, back to their friends and I, 'the youngest one' am left alone. But I will not feel badly, for I always have been lead gently

and I trust I always shall be. To be sure I have had little things to trouble me, but certainly I have been led in 'paths of pleasantness and peace'.

School closed for this session to-day and now I have a vacation of two months. I fear they will seem long, but I ought - and will try to be happy in this sunny southland. I feel sorry Mr. Hoover is to leave town. He is so kind and intelligent that I have learned to depend very much on him for happiness. Mr. Wilson has already gone. They were almost the only two gentlemen I know in the place, and certainly the most agreeable. We always expected them in two or three times a week to spend a pleasant evening with us, and I shall miss both their society and the pleasure of expecting them. If I felt sure one or both would be back next session I would be better satisfied for I have so few congenial friends, when I do find one I don't like to lose them. What a beautiful place this little "cup of the hills" is. Truly Nature has strown her jewels here with no miser hand.

Lake View, Mt. Solon, July 16th, 1864. Saturday night.

Two weeks of the vacation has passed - and very pleasantly. I have amused myself with work - reading and visiting. I have made several calls, spent one day with Fannie Blakesmore, and one at Mrs. Van Leas's. That is one of the most aristocratic families in the place. They have a pleasant home, and live in good style. The table was ~~laid~~ set in the true Virginia way, meats, vegetables, bread, pastry, jelly, preserves, apples, pickles and fresh fruit - &c. I called yesterday at Maj. McCook's to see Miss Pratt, a young lady from the North. Working at Massy Creek. I had a very pleasant call, for besides Mrs. McCook's hospitality, the society of Miss Pratt, and her father, who is here now, made me happy. It is so pleasant to see any one from the North. Although they were strangers, yet I felt at home with them, as I cannot with the Virginians. I could feel free to converse with them, and not think that - perhaps I was giving offense, or talking in direct opposition to all their opinions. because I supposed their pred-

ferences to be with mine. There seems to me to be a kind of frankness about the Northerners, that there is not among the people here. They are more formal here in some things and not as much so in others. Somehow I feel more confidence in the people from home. Yet there are many here that I love very much. I got to thinking so much about home, that after I came from the shop, I felt right homesick, and almost-cried.

This has been a very pleasant day. The morning was most beautiful. I have been busy sewing nearly all day. Mr. Jorner came up this evening, and we had a pleasant social time. I have been reading the "Second War with England" by J. D. Headley. Am very much interested with it. I was not aware that there had ever been so many lives and so much money wasted in such insignificant campaigns, as in those of 1812, on our northern frontier. Mr. Hoover is a kind brother, to bring me so many books. he says "if you dont - do just as you see a mind to, and treat me just as if I was your own brother, I shall be vexed."

Saturday Morn. August, 18th, 1855.

Someone has said "the world is full of beauty." and certainly if it ever was true it is this morning. As I sit at my window and look at this calm blue sky, and listen to the music of the near waterfall, and see, yes feel the beauty of the sunlight sheds over these hills. my heart says surely the world is very very beautiful. I feel as if I could not get enough of the scene. I always enjoy the beauties of nature so much, and yet I have a sort of unsatisfied feeling, as if ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~longing~~, as if something within tells me there is more beauty and enjoyment that I have not yet appreciated, I sometimes think this is a feeling or longing that will be filled if I should be so happy as to reach Heaven.

For the last four weeks I have been visiting among Mr. Hoover's friends. At the Glade and West View. And the whole time was just one round of enjoyment. My "brother Harry" is a dear good brother and I loved his friends before I saw them for his sake

They all were very kind to me, and my visit there will be a sunny spot in my memory. I almost regretted coming back to Mount Solon, but I know that is wrong, for I ought to be thankful for the past blessing and prepared to discharge my future duties better than ever. Mr. Wilson brought me back - He is a mystery to me. I wish I knew what his real feelings are. I was joking him about his getting back to his little Paradise on earth. when he would see Fannie again - He in a very marked manner asked me "if I would believe him if he would tell me the truth of the case." After wards he said "I am in as much of a Paradise now as there is for me on earth." I wonder if it is so.

Yesterday I called to see Miss Bradt - who is very low with fever. I could not help thinking as she lay stupified by opiates, what a poor place a sick bed must be to become prepared for death. I know not that she is ready to go. If not may God in mercy spare her life, and bring her to the feet of Christ. I have promised to go over and sit with her today.

Wednesday, Aug. 22, 1866

Our dear Miss Lucina has gone.

and we have seen her laid in her narrow house.

I went over and watched by her bedside Saturday and during the night Sabbath morning I came home and went up to Sabbath School. Then took a little rest, and at night went over and watched with Miss Brode again. She had not been able to speak since Friday night, but seemed to recognize the friends around her. About six o'clock on Monday morn there was a very marked change in her breathing and at half past eight she died. Such a scene I never witnessed before, and that heart - must have been stone that was not moved at the sight. As her throat filled with water and respiration became more and more difficult, I felt so fully that the cold waters of death were literally flowing over that young and lovely one. The grief of her father and his anxiety during her illness had been most intense. But now when immediate death seemed inevitable, and as kneeling at her bedside with

her hand clasped in his, he watched her long and painful struggle for breath, his agony seemed almost too much to be borne. I think I never saw any person that appeared to suffer more. After her death I dressed her hair for the grave and assisted in the preparations for the burial and yesterday, attended the funeral and followed her to the grave.

As she lay in her coffin, dressed as in life, she looked so beautiful, I could hardly feel that she was to be laid in the grave, and that we should see her no more. Her death so far from the home of her youth and among comparative strangers seemed so sad.

But she is gone and we must feel that it is all right, as it would never have been so ordered. Yet we can hardly tell sometimes why one that gave so much promise of being so useful to society, as well as an ornament to it, one so lovely and so deeply loved should be taken so soon. Yet if she was permitted to go the change will be a happy one to her, and we should not wish her back. Through our hearts almost so we cannot give her up.

Net-Solon. Aug. 30th. 1855.

Yesterday I went to the Cool Mines and Woodell's Springs on horse back, in company with Kenne and John Libert and Lizzie Van Lear. The road to the mountain is very beautiful. We rode through the North River and its branches as many as twenty five times. This seems very odd to me, as our streams are all bridged at home. The scenery here surpassed in wildness any I have ever seen. The mountains are very high and abrupt. The trees covering the lofty and frequently over-hung with the wild grape. We went nearly to the top of one mountain, and the view from it to the others and the gaps between was grand. We spent the day enjoying ourselves in various ways, and drinking the mineral water, and reached home a little before sunset. I never rode so far on horseback before, and that, with fatigue from other sources gave me a severe headache. So that I was glad to lie down as soon as we reached home. Little did I think a year ago, that I should be ranging among the Alle

ghanias now. I have just finished reading the "History of the Second War with England" by J. V. Hood. I was ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~positively~~ almost entirely ignorant of the history of that war, I think from Hood's account that the English gave us sufficient provocation for declaring war, in the impressment of our seaman, and many unjust claims. I am almost surprised at the part New-England took in the war. She should not have been so slow to protect her rights. Yet it seems to me that the idea of invading Canada was uncalled for, and to my mind the results show the injustice of the project. For almost if not quite every invasion we made was repulsed and the victory gained by the British, or the armies retreated before any engagement, that putting the nation to a great deal of expense which it was hardly able to meet, but also destroying many lives. But on the other hand - When the English invaded our northern frontier, and encroachments were made upon our rights, then we see the American Arms almost always victorious.

When the British had engaged many of the Indian Tribes and incursions were made upon the settlements of the West again we see, that in defending our own country and her rights we succeed, and frequently when the forces of the enemy were far superior to our own in every way. While when Americans were encroaching upon Canada, although with the advantages on their side, they were overcome. And so it was with our little navy, as perhaps the greatest wrongs had been done to Americans on the sea. So here we see some of her greatest victories. If the history of this war mould wear our nation not to take up arms, except in the defensive perhaps it would be well.

Lake View Sept. 21st, 1858.

It is Friday eve and I have just finished my school duties for another week. This is the third week of the session. I went into school this term refreshed by my vacation, and commenced my duties with my whole heart. I made some new rules and so far they work well. I resolved that what the girls went over

they should learn. That has not been their habit heretofore. But I think under my arrangement I can see a great improvement in so short a time as three weeks. They seem to be more interested in their lessons than ever. We have so far got along very happily and I trust the whole session may be, both pleasant and profitable. This has been a lovely day. I stood in the school-room door to-day and admired the landscape spread before me. In the distance the hazy tops of the Alleghonies were seen. nearer less lofty mountains and hills were were portaged beautiful in their gracefully curved, or abrupt outlines and the blue milky appearance, distance and the morning light gives them, and from their base the broad undulating fields and plain stretched down to our romantic Mossy Creek. Within here a broad field of corn, the glanted staple, just beginning to be tinged with the ~~yellow~~ yellow and brown of autumn. now a strip of woodland and now meadows that have given up their crops of grass or grain. And here and there a farmhouse is seen peeping from

a bower of leaves. Quite near at my left hand I see the village called The Paper Mill. And at my right our village Church stands with its spire pointing heavenward. The landscape itself is beautiful and being bathed in the mellow golden light of a September morning, I thought it surpassingly lovely. I wished I could sketch it just as it seemed to me then. A painter that has natural talent, had a rare gift indeed. I love nature deeply, and I admire the representation, but I have not the power of representing it myself. At least if I have it has not been brought out.

I think some times that I am happier than most other people. Although I often get discontented, sometimes I feel so happy that I almost fear I shall see some trouble. Yet it cannot be wrong to derive all the happiness I can from the contemplation of God's works or the blessing with which he has surrounded me provided I do not forget Him as the Author and Giver. O may I be truly thankful to Him. Perhaps this happiness comes from a natural indifference in me

to many outward circumstances, rather than from a love to God or his works. I hope not entirely.

Miss Newbanks, Jenny Shauhin, Mr. Wilson Mr. Harger, and Mr. Miller were here this evening. The rest of the family were busy and so Kennie and I entertained them, after they left we went into the kitchen and helped Mrs. Libent about cutting her apples for "apple-butter"

Sabbath night. Oct. 14th /

This had been a lovely autumn day, I attended Sabbath School this morning. They have not been in the habit of continuing the school during the cold weather, but they mean to do so this year. It is so cool now that a good many of the children do not get out, yet we had quite a good school to-day. I became very much interested in my class. The lesson was in the second chapter of John. The marked displeasure and reproof of Christ toward those who were making the temple "a house of merchandise" was particularly impressed upon my mind, at the time. And the thought came very forcibly that should ded-

icated to God should be regarded just as strictly
now as then. I felt to try and impress the idea on
the minds of my class. The verse, "The Lord is
in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence
before him," seemed so beautiful and appropriate in
the connection. Mr. Effenger preached this evening from
this text "The just shall live by faith."

I learned yesterday that a dear friend and
school-mate, Abina Churchill, has married a young
missionary, destined for the Assyrion Mission, at Liberia.
So I suppose she will leave her home and seek one
in an unknown and partially pagan country. I believe
she is well fitted for her calling. I only wish I
was going to say as good as she, but why should I.
I had much better wish and try to be more like Christ
and try to fulfill my duties here as perfectly as I can
than to be wishing myself fit for some position I do
not seem to be called to fill.

Dec 6th 1856;

It is a long time since I have written
in this journal, I have been engaged in my school
duties, as usual. I have been made very happy by a
visit from my dear brother Henry.

The autumn has passed very happily to me. I have
come to love many of the people here much, and
now as the close of the session approaches, when
I expect to go away, I feel sad, it seems so homelike
here. I would not have believed one year ago I could
have loved any people so much, but changes have
to be, and we must make the best of it.

Mr. Hoover was here this evening, He is so noble, kind
and generous that one cannot help liking him.
He is a dear good "brother" to me, too - He said to night
"D'is I mean to get religion?" I thought at first he was
not really in earnest, but he assured me he was.
The remark filled my heart, almost my eyes. He has
so many good impulses. Such a love for the beautiful
is so tolerated, and so kind hearted, that it seems
as if religion ~~was~~ he looks to make a model.

I went to the door with him, when he started to go and stood and talked a long time, not that I felt that I could say anything more after what he had already heard, and know and felt, but I wanted to let him know that I felt an interest for him - May God in his infinite mercy bless his soul.

I have been looking for a letter from home, I wish so much to see them all. Mr. Hoover told me today he did not wish me to go home at present, if there is an opening I will stay until summer, if I live. perhaps I can do more good here than at home, and I should not consult my own ease or pleasure too much, where duty is concerned.

Wednesday eve - January 16th. 1866.

The third day in another session of school has passed. I have the whole school this session I miss that dear kind Mr. Hoover's presence so much - I feel the care is all on me now, however I shall soon become accustomed to the change.

I spent my vacation very pleasantly among friends about West View. At Mr. Eidson's. Mr. Baylors,

Mrs. Hanger's, and Mr. Wilson's. Those families are so pleasant and intelligent, and have been so kind to me that I can but love them dearly. My first Christmas in Va. will not soon be forgotten.

Another year has passed too, how many changes have taken place in the time. I have been away from home all the time. I believe I am getting a little homesick lately, but I must overcome that.

Mt. Solon, Feb. 13th. 1866.

It is one year to-day since I came to Mt. Solon. How lonely I felt to-night, one year ago. I am just the heart-bit homesick now, but I feel so different from then. Now I feel that I have some friends in Va. and really feel quite "at home". I have made the experiment of teaching, and have been very successful. And now I am looking forward, and thinking of returning home in a few months. Then all was uncertainty. I have had many things to make me happy during the last year.

To-day I have been in school. My pupils were so restless, that I nearly lost all patience

If they were as uneasy every day, I should feel like giving up in despair. Pupils don't know how much they annoy a teacher by laughing, whispering and their petty quarrels. I received a paper last week containing a piece of my own writing. The first thing I ever wrote for publication. It was printed with only one or two alterations.

There has been snow on the ground for six weeks, and it is snowing a little again to-day. This winter has been extremely cold for Va. I think I feel the cold nearly as much here as in New Hampshire.

Mt. Lebanon, April 30th 1856.

Every day passes so nearly alike with me that I do not have any remarkable facts to record. I am very happy in school. Some of my scholars are very dear to me. I am generally happy when out of school, and now I am looking forward with pleasure to returning home in a few weeks. Providence permitting. The Spring is getting very pleasant, all nature seems to be rejoicing in new life.

'Tis so pleasant to get out in the green fields and among the bright flowers, after being shut up during cold winter. I have had a good many dear letters lately. Blessings on the one that incited letter writing. I have recently heard of the death of Jenny Rugg. Although not much acquainted with her myself, yet as she was very dear to some of my friends, I felt her death.

The death angel seems to be always on our track. May Heaven please to spare those dearest to me yet a little longer. And O, I pray that some may be taken unprepared.

New Brighton Penn. July 4th 1856.

Here I am far away from the spot in which I last wrote in this book. My school in Va. closed the last of May. I spent some time visiting the dear friends about West View and bidding farewell to friend at Mt. Lebanon. I was anxious to return home, but yet felt a little sad to part with those that I have been among so long. Parting with my

pupils was really painful. But that is all over now and Virginia is no longer my home. Notwithstanding all the disagreeables it was a pleasant home to me. I shall always have an affection for the hospitable old state. I came here a week ago, to visit brother Joseph. I had not seen him since his marriage, and resolved to improve the opportunity.

They are boarding in the country, in a very retired, but quite pleasant place. Sister Mary has two brothers boarding at the same place and engaged in business with brother Joseph. So they have quite a family of themselves. The scenery in this section is very fine. I noticed as I came up from Harrisburgh the change in the face of the country. The rivers in the south eastern part of the state seem to me wider and more shallow than in any other place I have been. The mountains are very grand and generally more densely wooded than the ridge of Va. I have just been to the entrance of

brother Joseph's coal mine. It is opened much further than the one I visited in Va. They are making arrangements here, to carry on a pretty extensive business.

We talk of going to Massillon to-day, to Sister Mary's father's. We shall spend a few days there and then I shall turn my face again homeward. I am getting so anxious to be there.

January, 1st, 1854. Bascom N.H.

Old journal you are again called up, in my old Granite State home. Since August I have again been enjoying the privileges of home. So the last few months have flown rapidly, and the year is gone. I have spent the autumn and winter very pleasantly. Many of my old school mates are spending the winter at home, so we have a very pleasant circle of friends. There are only four in our family father, mother, George and myself, brother

Henry & Joseph are in Alabama. There have been a good number of other meetings in our church this season, and there appears to be some more interest in religion than has been.

Hannah Blumbers was married today.

The old Rufus Scholard, will soon be among the middle aged men & women.

Boscawen, Feb 15th, 1847. Sabbath eve.

Today has been marked as a spring day, the snow is melting very rapidly and the slopes of many hills are bare.

Mrs. Miller, George, and I went to church today. "Up this afternoon I am saved by hope". This is my twenty-first birth-day.

How much has transpired, in connection with myself, since I commenced this journal five years ago. ^{that was unclouded for} Though no material change has been in our own family, still there has been a change, though no more than must be in every family, as they grow up and

engage in the active duties of life.

Some of my dear friends of 1842 have been laid to rest, 'neath the rocks of our village. Some have gone to the far West or South and are there, I trust discharging duty faithfully, while others are holding the 'even tenor of their way among the hills of the old Granite State.

And I, too have wandered to other States, and have spent many months under the "sunny Southern skies". Have seen new places, and formed new friendships and very pleasant ones, but none so dear as some of the old friendships, that existed when this journaling was commenced.

And though some cherished friends, often mentioned in these pages, may to appearance have grown forgetful, yet we will cherish, ^{deep} deep in our heart, the same true, pure, friendship of 'days long since'. But if I ask my heart what

records of good accomplished, and duty performed, the past year. I fear the answer conscientiously given must be, many duties neglected, opportunities of doing good slighted, and my influence often thrown on the wrong side. I hope I may try to improve in the future, and to do with my might whatever Providence seems to call me to.

Have stayed at home very closely this winter. Mrs. Miller came up yesterday to stay over the Sabbath. I had a pleasant chat a few days since with Charley Knight who has been spending a few weeks in town. He seems the same pleasant, agreeable friend as ever. He ~~left~~ left for St. Louis last week, may he be kept from all sin, and blessed with richest blessings in Christ Jesus. Anna French was pronounced for admission to the church to-day.

March 4th 1847.

This has been a beautiful day, really spring like. Our Sewing Society met here to-day there were about fifty or sixty here, and we had a very pleasant time. It seems to me people always feel more at home here than at many places where the Society meets. Flowers &c. were discussed. Sarah K. Van Wert helped George & I serve the tea.

Dr. Webster read a letter from a minister in Iowa for whom the Society is working this year. Hattie Sanborn had a composition.

Mr. Gurney opened his school on the plain to-day. George will attend. We think he will be an excellent teacher. I hope his school will be the means of doing much good here.

I suppose there is great excitement to-day, in Washington, wonder if Mr. Buchanan feels any excited ~~in~~ his new position. I am some tired to-night from the extra work the Society occasioned. I am spends the night here.

March, 10th, 1867.

Father went to town meeting this morning, and carried Mother up to spend the day with Susan Atkinson. I had an invitation to spend the day at Dr. Webster. So when George went to school he harnessed the colt into his "jumper" and took me down. We had a nice ride, the box that answered for the seat slipped off once or twice, and the colt was very hard to hold at first. George thought it was quite a romantic ride.

Sarah and I cut out and backed the patch-work, ready for the next Sewing Circle. Mr. Young and his wife are boarding there, they are very pleasant, and I enjoyed the visit very much. Sarah and I went into the Academy, and Mr. Young's house. The Academy is so altered I should not know the place. I would give a good deal for a part of some of the seats. I could not feel at home in the house. Some of my pleasantest memories are

connected with that old house, but it is so changed now. I could hardly recognize one familiar spot. Changed like some of its friendships.

May, 11th, 1867, Roseau, Minn.

I am now employed teaching the school on "The Prairie" today. I love between thirty and forty pupils. I shall have a very quiet and pleasant teaching place at Mr. Young's.

July 4th, Sunday

Today I have had no school, and celebrated by helping Mother do a large wash. George, J. Richard and Grand E. Raymond started at two o'clock this morning to go to Kearsarge mountain. I came back about five with a severe head ache. Sarah Webster and brother and Mr. Herick came up and spent an hour or two this evening. The evening is charming, and the whip-poor-wills are singing so sweetly.

There was a great noise from the young people at a very early hour in the powder and drum line.

Aug. 14th 1857 - Home.

Today my father is gone. I hope he may be spared to us many years longer. I am enjoying a three weeks vacation from my school. Cousin Henry Little is spending his summer vacation with us. And my Virginia friend, Kate, has been with me nearly two weeks. Mr. & Mrs. Milice were up one part of the week and we all went to the woods and had very hard getting in the logs but so there we felt amply repaid. We were a beautiful world if we only appreciated it. I hardly know when I have enjoyed an excursion more.

Sept. 14, 1857.

I have been in school all day. How much strength and patience it needs to teach school rightly. I know I come far short of perfection at my best. I sometimes think I have mistaken my calling, in attempting to teach. Still I love to see the young mind receiving new ideas and impressions

and delight in assisting them.

Cousin Joseph & George Little have been here for the last two weeks. They were all going away this week, but last week dear Cousin Henry was taken down with fever, and so he cannot go. Perhaps not for weeks, and Joseph will not go so long as he remains so sick. George will go to-morrow. He is full of life, yet good at heart and we shall miss him much.

Emma Echolls has been spending a week or two here. To-night her sister Fester is here. She is so pleasant I can but love her, and admire her talents too. Cousin Ellen Little of Penna. came here a week or two ago, to spend a year and go to school at the Academy. To-night we young folks all (but Emma who stayed to nurse Henry) went over to Mr. Arty's to hear him and Luther play. Cousin George took his guitar and played with them. We had some delightful music. It was

beautiful moonlight when we come home, a charming evening such as only Autumn had. George played and sung for us half the way home. We have so little young, refined and educated society near us, that it is so pleasant to enjoy a visit from refined and Christian cousins. Indeed it is such a pleasant relation; you can throw off all that restraint that is felt when with those we only meet occasionally. It seems as if I had got new or fresher desires to do, and be all that is good and true. I should have enjoyed the evening so much better if I had not felt that dear ones at home were on a bed of suffering. The last letter from brother Joseph announced the birth of a son, so I must be growing old, as I have a niece and nephew.

Sabbath, Sept. 13th, 1834.

Yesterday and today I have been watching by Cousin Henry's sick-bed. And what anxious days they have been.

For three or four days he had not had his reason, and had scarcely been still, or had a moment's quiet sleep. & it is so hard to see one suffering so, and feel that perhaps it must continue so till ~~the~~ nature has no longer any power to resist the crushing weight of disease. We feared much yesterday that he would not recover. They called another Dr. in counsel last night.

During the night he was more restless than before, and father went for Dr. Webster very early in the morning, not wishing to wait until his regular visit. This morning there seemed to be a change, and today he has slept most of the time. We are glad to see him resting, and to see the light of reason again beaming on his mind. The Dr. said he could not live, unless he could get some sleep. I have been taking care of Cousin Henry today, to let Esau and Joseph get a little rest, as I have to be gone all the week and cannot help them much.

Sept. 19th, 1857

My school closed today. The children have been busy for a week, braiding leaves, and gathering flowers, to trim the school room. They took a great deal of pleasure in it, and it really looked very pretty. I have seen many other pupils that would not have displayed as much wit in the arrangement of the leaves. Mr. Sears complimented them very highly upon the same table displayed in the decorations of the room. The Superintending Committee were present, Mr. Smith and Miss Egerton. Mrs. Greenough, Sarah K. Dan Webster, Coarier Kelly and a host of other young ladies were our visitors. The examination passed off very pleasantly - the children were pretty well, and so ends my summer work. I feel now as if I had not accomplished as much as I might, if I were now charge of a school again. I hope I shall try to do more good in every way.

the ripas were seen very readily to me as a general thing, and I have become strongly attached to many of them, and feel badly to leave them. Yet I am worn out with so long and hard a school.

Home - Sabbath Evening Oct. 18th 1857.

This has been one of nature's loveliest days, and the peculiar quiet beauty of a New England Sabbath has added its charm to the glorious loveliness of this season of the year. It is indeed the "Sabbath of the year."

How can our hearts but be filled with gratitude to the beautiful love of all these beauties of nature, and why do not our hearts always rise "from nature's love to nature's God?"

I hope there has been some gratitude in my heart today, for all the blessings, both temporal and spiritual that have been so gently showered around me.

"Father Patrick" preached for us today. This morning his text was Joshua 24, 20. He is

quite old and feeble. I love to hear him
preach very much. it seems as if he was
standing just on the confines of the spirit
land, and was waiting to give another
warning and invitation to those behind
him. My heart has been full to-day, and
indeed for the past week. Sometimes my eyes
have been sorely full, too. A friend is standing
at, what seems to me, a turning point, in
regard to moral character. A harsh act - or word
now from those around him may do so much
to give him a bitterness towards the right, and
it seems to me kindness and faithfulness may
have such an influence in the opposite.
I do believe he wishes to take a stand on the
side of right and O I hope, I pray he may
have strength given him to keep him in the
path of rectitude.

When one has done "wrong", and afterward
apologised for it, it seems to me, wrong,
to treat them with coldness. It surely is

not the way to win them to the right.
It goes to my heart, and I cannot help it
to have a "strong man" come to me, and speak
of insulting words or acts he may have used
towards them, and all the while struggling
to suppress sob and tears.

I cannot think it can all ^{be} hypocrisy,
when under such circumstances, one will
express sorrow for the fault, and ask me to
'pray for me to-night before'.

Cousin Henry attended church this
morning, for the first time since his sick-
ness.

Nov: 3rd 1857.

Cousin Joseph and Henry left here
to-day, Joseph on his way to "Sunset" and
H. to spend a few weeks with cousin Emma
Shelby. We have been afflicted since these
cousins came here, as we were expected
but our Heavenly Father has been merciful to
us and at last we are enjoying very good

health. These cousins have become very dear
to me, since we have become separated and
I miss them very much. I feel that their
influence over me has been for good. I
hope their example has given me more earnest
desires to "be a hero" in the white.

Jan. 14th 1858. Roscon, N.H.

Another New Year has commenced
the old year with all its joys and sorrows
has passed forever. It brought pleasure and
also some sorrow, and near its close one
great crushing weight of sorrow. A few days
ago we received intelligence of my
dear brother Henry's death. How can I express
the depth of this affliction. He was ever a
kind, affectionate, thoughtful brother, yes more
than a brother to me. I have felt as if a
long true arm and one that would support
me as much as mortal arm could, has been
taken from me - perhaps it is that I may
lean more fully on the Heavenly arm.

It seems hard to think the duties of life
must be performed, and our lives move on
just as if he had not been taken from
earth. But though we see him no more here
yet his place in our hearts can never be
filled. Indeed he will always have the same
place, and it will be in our very heart
of hearts! It will be the sacred spot that
careless, thoughtless ones must not enter.

The sting of death and the bitterness of the
grave is taken away in the thought that
he was prepared to go and be with "Our
Father". O we cannot be thankful enough for
the assurance that his name has been written
in the Lamb's book of Life.

This thought amakes us droopy, and still we
can but mourn for ourselves. My life has been
so intertwined with his that it is hard to feel
that from now we must go on through life
without his constant protection or love.

So we be will ever be unchanging. We shall

ever hold him in our memories. The same
that he was when he left us, in the vigor
and hope of early manhood. So he will
never grow old, and the cares of earth will
never come in to choke the bright buds of
affection that were ever bursting forth for
the loved ones of childhood. He will ever be
the kind, affectionate and faithful brother.
We will live in the hope of meeting him in
a better and brighter world.

Dear Brother Henry died, at Subaque, Iowa, Dec.
12th, 1867, aged 50 years, and six months.

Oct. 15th 1868, Roseau, Minn.

Father and Mother have gone to the west
part of the town to spend a week with our
friends there. So we children are keeping
house. Today I have done the washing alone
and enjoyed it very well. George and Nellie
are at school through the day, and I have
this big house to myself. Today I am twenty two
years just the birthdays come around.

April 3, 1869.

Spring seems to be really with us.
For two weeks we have enjoyed beautiful spring
weather. Today we have sat nearly the whole
time without a fire in the sitting-room.
I have been doing housework and sewing to day
as usual. Just after Sun set Nellie and I went
out to walk. Nature was in one of her love-
-hill moods. The beautiful foliage of the pines
stood out against the sunset sky in all their
dark richness. And even the branches of
the leafless trees, which as yet show no opening
bud, looked charmingly as they appeared
traced so delicately on the the golden hood
^{convex} ~~margin~~ of the sky.

We walked over the farm, and every spot
seemed to bring to memory some pleasure or
pursuit of my past life. How many times
I have roamed those same fields in search of
berries, or romping among the fresh hay,
almost every spot that met my eye was the

some of some children's pleasure that is still
fresh in memory. Life has grown darker since
then, and although my life has been a happy
one yet some dark shadows have fallen over it
as I sat on the wall and sawed the pasture
where I have so often seen for berries, and for
my father's cows, the old woods where I often
for nuts in the autumn, with my brothers,
and the fields where I have played all
my life, my heart grew sad.

Every thing spoke to me of the dear brother
that has passed away! Thoughts of the many
plans I had heard him make in regard to
different portions of the farm, even the fruit-
trees and rocks seemed to bring him to view
It seemed almost as if he must be with us
once more. It is hard to feel that the
sunny joys of childhood are past, and that
the dear friends of youth are passing away
too is harder yet.

How like the future, seemed those thick

dark pines, as the evening shadows wrapped them
in yet deeper darkness, and uncertainty, do
they not seem as if they stood, guarding, with
their thick and evergreen foliage, some great
mystery, as the future hides the course of our
lives. The murmur of the musical was reached
our ears, but we could not interpret the spirit
language.

But I ought not to forget the present
in the reminiscences of the past. Life must
be happy if spent in the discharge of duty,
and the present demands earnest, faithful
action.

June 1, 1858

Today have been doing house-
work - and reading a little in the Life of
Isaac T. Hopper. He was indeed a remarkable
man. It has threatened rain all day -
but to night the clouds have cleared
away - and the sunset had been beautiful
Nature is looking charmingly now. The

fields are deliciously green. The fruit
trees are covered with blossoms, and the
air is filled with fragrance. The fruit-
trees are in their light green, and
graceful foliage - presenting a fine contrast
to the pines and other evergreen trees.

It seems to me I have seldom ever
heard the birds so very merry as now
- perhaps I notice it more. They ~~are~~
are heard almost continually from the
earliest dawn till dark. I do love
to see and hear the musical little
creatures. It is a real study to listen
to the songs of the different species.

Sabbath eve, Nellie and I walked to the
third service, on our way home we sat
down in the woods, and listened to the
birds and watched the sunset clouds for
half an hour. A few days since received
news of Annie Howard's death. Poor Mr. Howard
he has been severely afflicted for the few

last years. But I trust it is purifying the
heart and life of this kind adopted brother.
He writes me that he has decided to de-
vot^e his life to spreading the gospel of
our Divine Master. I hope he may labor faith-
fully and acceptably in the vineyard of our
Lord.

Oct. 28th 1858.

The autumn beautiful, as it always
is, is passing. And our quiet home life goes
on as ever. Nellie goes to school, and we
are taking painting lessons of Lizzie Rice.

Mother and George have gone to Washburn
to visit Aunt Sarah. I have quite a pleasant
time being housekeeper.

Dec. 24 1858.

" Almost at the close of another year
The beautiful summer and autumn have passed
and cold whistling winds are here. George
and Nellie go to school, two Dickinson
district school children go to school. He is very

aggressive. One dog, and sometimes two, were
pleasantly. This Christmas eve, a party of
our young people went to Concord to a
Christmas Festival. There were some of us in all
seats in one district. We had a delightful
time and quite a pleasant time at the
Festival.

Dec. 25, 1858.

Have not done very much to-day -
made some ~~things~~ for the party at the Sunday
to night. Lillie and I went to the Parsonage but
I did not enjoy the evening much for I was
tired and did not feel acquainted with
many present.

Jan. 1, 1859.

Another "new year's dog." George and
Mr. Dickinson came to our chamber door at
twelve last night and wished us Happy New
Year. Annie Chadwick was buried to-day.
Only ten or eleven weeks ago she was going to
school. She has faded away so rapidly.

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We can scarcely realize that we shall never
meet her more here. What sad, sad hearts must
be in that desolated home tonight.

Feb. 11, 1859.

This morning George, Lillie, L. Garrison
Hummer, Lillie and I, started for Lebanon. We
spent a part of the vacation with our friends
there. We had a pleasant ride, and enjoyed
the scenery much, although the ground is
covered with deep snow. We reached the
channel woods before dark, after a ride of some
partly five miles. I had a very severe headache
but soon recovered. This is my first day
my birth day since I commenced this book. I
found me in quite different places.

Feb. 11, 1859.

Today our company, with Sarah Wood, Mr.
Dickinson, and the children of his sister, Annie &
Lucy Dickinson, went to Concord and from
there rode over the Concord and Lowell
furnish. We got to Concord, we went on to

the college buildings, the libraries of the different societies, lecture gallery and cabinets. The minerals here were very beautiful. I could have ^{very pleasantly} spent a much longer time examining them than we could spare. We saw several blocks from the ruins of Kinross.

Feb. 21, 1857.

We returned from Lebanon on Saturday after having a delightful visit. We visited at Samuel Woods, Charles Linn, Mr. Jewell, Mr. Kendrick and De Beane, and called at Gerrish Woods, Mr. Dickinson, Mrs. Cass and Mr. Alden.

Yesterday Mr. Baker came up and invited me to go over to London with a party of young people and make her Mr. Larzer and Jennie an evening visit. We went today. Sixteen of us in all, got there about five o'clock, and stayed till nearly five. They invited in some of the London ^{people} singers, and we spent some time singing. Mr. Cass and Jennie seemed very glad to see us and both the side and visit were very ^{pleasant}.

March 17, 1857

Spring is evidently at hand. The weather is very mild, and the snow diminishes very fast. John Cooper was smitten today.

He has gone on after only a few weeks sickness. About two months ago he came home from the school he had been teaching this winter, suffering from what they thought a bad cold, and now he has dropped into the grave with pneumonia.

How little I thought the last Sabbath he was here at church as he sat behind me in the choir, that I should never see him again, alive. I feel very sad to-day, and cannot help it. It is sad to see these schoolmates of our younger days passing away from earth.

One can but miss these familiar faces that have met us so often through all our life journey. We know not whom will be next called, their how important we are in readiness for that call. It seems sometimes that there is but a short distance between us and the grave.

Aug. 6, 1859.

This is dear Nellie's twenty-first birthday. I hope the coming year will bring her as much happiness as the last brought. She is expecting to go to West Milton, Vermont, to teach this summer.

I dread so much to have her go away, that I am in fear every time we go to the Post-Office.

We are now making monochromatic paintings at Lizzie Lill's. Within a few nights, heard a "Whip-poor-will" the first one of the season. The notes come floating on the air so sweetly; and unexpectedly, that I started involuntarily. The sound struck my mind like a "snatch" of familiar music, that has been long forgotten, and thronged my heart with memories of the past. I do so joy in the song of this bird. Its return is always welcomed by me.

Saturday, Aug. 21, 1859.

My darling Nellie, left us to-day, for Milton. I cannot begin to express how badly this makes me feel. It almost seems that I cannot get along without her. For two weeks

past we have been very busy with preparations for her departure. I have been constantly engaged, and we have had considerable company, yet my eyes have been full of tears, constantly, sometimes I have kept them back, for the appearance of the thing.

Perhaps this has been foolish. I know many will roll it so, but as one knows how dearly I love her, or how much I shall miss her, I doubt if I should love an own sister much better.

Leage and I went to the depot with her, Lusk Emma and Dan Webster, and Hannah Perkins went too, and stood till the cars left.

Everything around the house reminds me of my absent sis, and has many times to-day brought tears to my eyes. I feel that it is best for her to go but it is very hard to part with her. May Heaven's best blessings attend her, and make her useful in all her ways, in life. The text for to-day, in "Dev's Drops" is "Abide in me." It seemed particularly appropriate, for my darling, as she is going for the first time among entire strangers, and to rely upon her own exertions for a livelihood.

June, 21. 1859.

This is Mother's birthday. She is fifty-six years old. Mr. Miller's family have spent a week with us. Since they left, we have but four in our family - very quiet, still times, in doors - but Nature, out-does is vocal, and busy with the awakening life of Summer: the country at this season of the year is perfectly beautiful. I have often felt thankful that my home is in the country, among the bright, beautiful things of Nature, instead of the dust-confusion and brick walls of the town.

There seems such a joy in mere existence at this season. It is not the time for retrospect and musing for the present - claims our thoughts.

I hear from sweet - Nellie once a fortnight. Her letters are anxiously expected, and eagerly read.
Monday, July 4, 1859.

The anniversary of our National Independence. A pleasant day - but cool for the season. Washed and did other housework this morning. Kiddie Webster, called this forenoon, and said

his father "said I must come down and spend the afternoon with Sarah." I was very happy to comply with this invitation. We enjoyed the afternoon very much, had a good quiet talk. Sarah said, she thought we had enjoyed ourselves quite as much, as those that celebrated in a more noisy way. In the evening George came down, and took us to Fishersville, to the fire works. There was a great crowd on the ground - the fire works were very pretty, though not remarkable, but the music of the 'Fishersville Carnet Band' was charming. That alone was well worth coming down for.

July, 11, 1859.

George, Sarah Webster, and I went to Concord to-day. Took tea at Mr. Miller's. Sarah had three daguerestypes taken. The day has been very warm, but we had a pleasant ride home in the evening. When we got to Fishersville, the 'band' were practicing in Pantheon Hall. We stopped in the road for half an hour, and listened to the playing.

Boscawen August, 20. 1859.

Each day for the last month has moved on, like each other (what a horrible construction for a sentence) The time has been filled up with the daily routine of household duties, which at this season are are numerous.

Life on a farm in summer time, is very pleasant. Everything is so fresh and full of life one cannot help enjoying it. The work is hard but still it is very pleasant to be among the living, growing beauties of nature. It is encouraging to be gathering in the abundant harvests. Today I feel glad that I live in the country.

I have not visited much this summer. George and I spent one day at Boscawen a short time since. For a week or two we (meaning our whole parish) have been engaged in making preparations for the centennial anniversary, of the N. E. Association of Ministers, which is to be held here the last of this month. A large number are expected, and as they are to be entertained.

among the people, there are extensive preparatory arrangements being made. There is to be a cold collation, for the ministers on the third day served up in the Hall under the Church. I have the honor to be on the committee, for preparing and arranging said collation.

Aug 1859.

The anniversary that has been talked of for a year is over. Everything passed off pleasantly. The meetings were interesting, and everyone seemed to enjoy the exercises. The church was crowded. On the second day, the church was so crowded, they feared the floor would give way, and so sat atop up in the hall below. It was estimated that one or two hundred went away, because there was no room in the church, even to stand. The third day it rained quite hard still the house was full. Our church has been thoroughly repaired this summer, and looks very neatly. The Sewing Society have provided a new carpet

new pulpit cover, pair of chairs, a chandelier, and a handsome new Bible and hymn book.

The house was used for the first time, since the repairs, for this association. It looked so clean and nice I could hardly feel as if I was at home. The meetings, and all pertaining to them passed off even more happily than we had expected. Ministers were present from all parts of our state, and also delegates and others from other states, from California and many of the western and middle states, and from all of the N.E. states I believe. There were several returned missionaries present. One that has been for forty-five years in Belgium.

Mr. & Mrs. Hood of Pittsfield
Mr. and Mrs. Foster, of Acworth, and Mr. and Mrs. Butler, of Francisstown stopped at our house through the meetings. Mr. & Mrs. Case of Lebanon Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Deford, besides several other friends were with us occasionally, during the time. Mrs. Burbank, of Greene, took tea

with us one night. He was formerly Principal of the Academy in Pembroke. Mother was a pupil of his, there forty years ago. How many trials she has seen since then, and what different relations she bears now.

The dinner on the third day was a great success. When it was first spoken of the people seemed to think it could not be done, but we got a committee of ladies to attend to it, and when people were told what they were wanted to do, nearly all seemed willing to help. Provisions were sent in, in great quantities, so much that after the ministers and their wives had eaten, every body else was invited down, and then there was provision left. At least three or four hundred eat. We had three long tables spread, white cloths, loaded with a variety of nice food. The edges of the tables were trimmed with evergreen and flowers. There were a large number

of vases and plots of flowers, on the tables
and wreath and evergreen around the plots
of cake. There were white curtains and evergreen
in the windows, and the pillars through the
center of the room were wound with evergreen.

Everyone seemed happy, and strangers
and friends gave us much credit.

After the close of the afternoon
service, Mr. Baker and Lirrie Gill went home
and heat water and brought to the hall.
and Lirrie Gill, Nellie Plummer and I stayed
and washed all the dishes. Mr. Baker and
Mr. G. Gill stayed and packed the tumblers
and plates ready to be sent back to Concord
and Fishersville. Altogether this has been quite
an affair for a quiet country town.

I imagine the people of this parish
will feel very tired when the excitement
passes by. George has been sick all day. He
got very wet taking care of horses yesterday
and I think has taken cold.

Sept. 30, 1859.

The County Agricultural Fair meets
at Concord to-day. Dan Webster invited me
to go with him, but I declined as I knew
Mother would not approve. Sarah and Mary
Buckley, a young lady from Norwich are going.
They urged me very hard but I said no.

Mother and I have been making sweet-
pickles, preserves and jelly, all day. It is hard
work and I am very tired to-night. A singing
school, as class commenced last night. George
and I are going. Mr. Willard is a very pleas-
ant teacher. Yesterday Lirrie Gill and I visited
Laura Atwood. She is a very sweet girl.

Oct. 26, 1859.

Nothing very especial has marked
this month. Bright, beautiful days have come and
gone, and charming moonlit evenings, that October
always brings. When are there any other such
beautiful days in this month. There is not
the returning life, and progress that we feel

in spring, as the rustling, glowing activity and growth of summer, but a calm, quiet resting in the present, a satisfied perfected feeling and a wishing to enjoy the beauty and quiet of the present, rather than think of the dearth and coldness of the advancing winter.

Sarah Webster Mary Buckley and Van visited here about a week ago. I have been to Dr. Webster's several times this month.

George and I have been to singing school I have enjoyed it very much.

Nov. 28, 1859.

Our winter school commences today Mr. Abbott the teacher will board with us. There seems to be no prospect of my teaching this winter, so I think it is best for us to board him. George goes to school at the Academy.

Nov. 1859.

Mr. Gunnep's school closed today. This evening he had an exhibition in the hall under the church. Mr. Willard's classes in

sang four times during the evening. The hall was full. The declamations, recitations and papers were quite interesting. I took tea at Mr. Gills this afternoon. Aunt Jane Gerrish and James come here to spend the night.

Nov. 26, 1859.

This is Thanksgiving day. Mother and George went to church, Father and I stayed at home to cook the turkey. We shall have no one to ~~dine~~ with us but Mr. Miller. He came up this morning to spend the day.

How I would love to have some of the dear ones here that used to be with us at such times. This evening Father has had a severe head ache. George went to the meadow, and a twig struck his eye and hurt him badly. So I have spent a large part of the evening nursing there. D.

Dec. 4, 1859.

School at the Academy commenced last week, George attends, as I am not

teaching this winter I have concluded to study French, and go down every day and recite to Miss Le Geo. I ride down alone, and George comes home with me. I like the study very much.

Dec. 26, 1852.

To-night the Academy scholars have a festival or reunion in Surinam Hall. The old scholars are invited, George and David Goodhue are on the committee of arrangements. They have worked for two days trimming the hall. It looked beautifully this evening. There was a great quantity of evergreen trimming. Pictures were hung on the walls and pillars. This made the hall seem much more homelike. In the center was a Christmas tree, covered with gifts. There was a Post Office and a great many refreshments were passed during the evening. Miss Le Geo, Mr. May and Father Chapman filled the room with music. The evening was very pleasant, but lessons to-morrow may suffer.

Dec. 27, 1852.

I did not go down to recite to-day for I thought there would not be much school, and it was so very cold. Father and Mother thought I should suffer. Mother and I washed this morning. Yesterday we were busy making things for the Christmas tree.

When George came from school he brought me a letter from Mr. Bolland, who is teaching in the Academy at Whitehall, New York. He wishes for an Assistant for his next term, which commences the fifth of Jan. He wishes to know immediately if I will come. It seems quite providential for me to have the offer, for I need to be earning something. So although it is very sudden I have decided to go.

George and I went to Fishersville this afternoon to get some things I need. It seems strange to think of leaving home in less than a week, but it seems to be for the best and I am very glad of the

opportunity to earn something. I want to do something to help pay up my Father's debts.

I like to teach and hope I can do some good to others, while I am helping myself, and my dear friends at home.

Here I am at the last page of this book. How many changes I have seen since I commenced writing in this. Much of joy and much of sorrow - yet not such sorrow as some feel; - the greatest sorrow of all the death of brother Henry - was lightened by the hope that "our loss was his gain".

I cannot tell what I may have to chronicle in another book. I would not know now. but - I hope a kind heavenly Father will keep me and those dearest to me as in the "hollow of his hand" and prepare us for a bright admittance to a brighter, better world above. With this trust I will say good bye to this volume, that has been a faithful keeper of my thoughts for several years.

Geo. Davis
W. Bennett
Coast of Maine of



5. Gen. Friend, born Jan. 19. 1776, and Mary born Sep. 18. 1747.

His children by his second wife were.

Benjamin born April 3. 1760.	Jesse, born July 25, 1767.
Joseph, " May 30. 1761	Phoebe, " Feb. 19. 1769.
Enoch " Jan. 27. 1763.	Sarah Wiley " Apr. 20. 1770.
Hannah " Sep. 3. 1764.	John, " March 12. 1772.
Noah, " Nov. 1. 1765.	Hannah, " April. 10. 1775.

Jesse Little was born July 25. 1767 and died Aug. 17 1840. He married Martha Gerrish, she was born May 14th 1777 He had ten children whose names were.

6. Gen.

Jacob, born May, 1. 1795.
John, " Nov 25; 1796, and died Feb. 15. 1829
Susan " March 23. 1798.
Henry " March. 23. 1800.
Thomas " Jan., 2. 1802.
Martha. " June 21. 1803
Levanille Clough. Feb 24. 1806.

Stephen born March. 13. 1807 and died March 14
Emma, " May, 4. 1808 " " Aug. 11. 1830.
Pallie Gerrish. Aug. 7. 1810.

Martha, born June 21. 1803, and married May 17, 1825 to Joseph Pillsbury. She had five children.

7. Gen.

Henry William. born. June. 27. 1827.
Joseph Leoritt. " Feb. 10. 1829
George. Thustow " March. 26 1833 and died Oct. 11. 1834
Martha Susan " Feb. 15. 1836
George Little " May 17. 1838.

it is affirmed he purchased. He was a Baptist in religion, and the first of his sect in Newbury. He married Alice Pao who came over in the same vessel with him, and who died Dec. 1, 1680. His second wife was Eleanora Barnard, widow of Thomas Barnard of Salisbury Mass. whom he married July 12, 1681. The time of his death is not known, but it was previous to the year 1697.



The coat of arms, a saltire, engraved argent by the name of Little.

1. Gen. George Little - time of his unknown. He died previous to the year 1697. He married Alice Pao. She died Dec. 1, 1680. They had four children of whom the third was,

2. Gen. Moses Little, who was born March 11, 1657, and died March 8, 1691. He married Lydia Coffin, and had six children, of whom the second was,

3. Gen. Tristram Little, who was born Nov. 9, 1681. He married Sarah Gole, and had eight children of whom the fourth was,

4. Gen. Enoch Little, who was born May 21, 1728, and died Oct. 18, 1816. He married Sarah Pettingill Feb. 19, 1775, who was born Sep. 6, 1631, and died March 10, 1785.

He married his second wife Hannah Hoovey, June 5, 1768, who was born Feb. 27, 1734. His children by his first wife were.

Genealogy of the Little family

The first Little of whom anything is known was William Little (sometimes called Gulielmus Herbigerensis) born 1136, and educated at Oxford—was a monk, and wrote a history of England in five books. He died in 1197.

1. Generation. George Little a tailor, came from Horse-lay-down alley, Unicorn St, London, to Newbury Mass, about the year 1640. He seems to have been a man of robust constitution, and a good share of enterprise, but so deficient in education that he could not write his name, but uniformly made his mark X, and sealed his instruments with his thimble.

His judgement is evinced by his choice of land, having bought at Old Town and Turkey Hill, two of the most fertile tracts in Newbury, both of which remained in the family. He purchased land in Maine, New Hampshire, and Connecticut, some of which was lost by the negligence of his successors; but very much is now in possession of his descendants, which

