

**Saturday, January 1, 1870**-The beginning of a new year and instead of being at home in Portsmouth as I expected to be, one short week ago, I am here in Vicksburg on board the steamer "Calumet" bound for Yazoo City. I was awakened last night about one o'clock by Pa who told me that the "Great Republic" had at length accomplished the trip from Memphis to Vicksburg and we must prepare to change our quarters from that palatial steamer to the little Calumet. I hastened to make myself presentable and by the time Pa had the other arrangements completed I was ready. We took our leave of the "G. R." and by the dim light of a lantern which Pa carried we groped our way to the other boat. It was quite a contrast to our late quarters but I soon settled myself for another nap. About that time, rain began to fall and I fell asleep. This morning I went out to see what was to be seen and all is soon told, mud, mud, mud, every where. I never saw such a forlorn looking levee before. The boat did not leave until 4 O'clock P.M. and as it continued to rain I could not get off. There I sat all day and watched the poor draymen and their pitiable animals dragging through the mud. The "Alaska" came in but I could not see Allie Buskirk who was on board. Wrote to sister Mary and Maggie Jones. Sent four letters to the office by Pa. "Happy New Year to all". Wish I could be at our New Year's party tonight but can't.

**Sunday, January 2, 1870**-Sunday on the river! At least a part of it Pa got off at Sartartia about daylight this morning and I was left to go on up to Yazoo alone. How I dreaded it. It was between 9 and 10 O'clock when the boat reached the landing. It seemed changed in some way, but perhaps it is not. Mr. Sheppard met me and walked up to Mr. Harrison's with me. Saw Uncle Tom and he was perfectly astounded to see me. Mrs. Harrison did not recognize me for a moment but gave me a very warm welcome. Soon after Maggie Young came in to see me. The girls Lula and Maggie have grown very much but I should have known them any where. In the afternoon we went around to see Hattie Prewett and her mother. They have changed very little, met Fannie Wangamm on the street she looks just as she used to. Saw Emily Barkedale she is now Mrs. Robt Craig and has a splendid boy. Pa came in the evening before we got back. Jack Friqua has been here today, also Jno Quackenboss and I don't see much change in them except in size. They have grown a great deal. I find a great many changes in the place. So many have married, and moved away, but those that are here are much the same as ever. I have missed my Sunday Schools very much today, it does not seem like Sunday without them.

**Monday, January 3, 1870**-One short week ago I was in Portsmouth making very hasty preparations for my trip South. Today I am to realize what I have been anticipating. I just wrote a letter to Mary and sent it together with one to Maggie Jones to the office and then Pa and I went up to visit our old home. Every step of the way seemed very familiar. Met Eddie Kelly on the board walk went on up and saw the rest of the family with the exception of Ella who died last fall at school.

The place has not been changed very much, looks a little older. After leaving there I went to the Post Office to see Rachel Cullun. Left there and came back to Mrs. Harrison's. Pa and I went to Mr. Barksdale's to dinner as Emily was sick and Mr. B. had not come, we went over to see Mrs. Leake a while. Found Missie quite a large girl, did not see Willie, John is away at school and Henry is married and living in Indianola Texas. We went back to Mr. B's and after dinner, Em sent for me to come to her room where I saw her a little while. After tea Mrsrs Paine Quackenboss, Horton and Maj Higgins with May Young came in they were all gone by 11 O'clock and then I came up stairs to write some letters. I was just finishing a letter to Mary Peebles when I heard music on the porch. After they were gone I wrote to Jennie from whom I got a letter this morning also one from Clara Swain. I sent her a note today. I am enjoying my visit splendidly.

**Tuesday, January 4, 1870**-After a late breakfast I sat down to write up my journal, then went to my trunk and gathered up my scattered letters with the intention of doing them up in packages again but before I had fairly commenced Hattie Prewett called for me to go down street with her. I tumbled the letters back into the trunk and hastily throwing on my "circus" shawl ( so called on account of its bright stripes) and hat, we sauntered forth. We were out until after twelve o'clock then I came back and took my letters into Mrs. Harrison's room and talked to her while I was tying them up. After dinner Pa and I went to call on Mrs. Massie. Found her not much changed, had a very pleasant little call. From there we went to call on Mrs. Rebecca Hyatt but she was not in. After that Lula and I went down street to Nannie Dever's again to get some fringe. Then up to the old place once more which may be the last time I'll ever be there. Clara Swain came to see me in the evening and spend an hour or two. After she was gone I came up stairs to bed. Clara has changed very little, has become more quiet and staid and seems as though she had seen some trouble. I find very little change in the looks of any of the girls.

**Wednesday, January 5, 1870**-Another lovely day, we have been favored with beautiful weather ever since we came. After breakfast this morning I sat down to write in my journal but before I had finished, Clara Swain came in. She stayed until nearly eleven o'clock and when I went to the gate with her, Wisir Lake was passing and I asked him to come in and talk with me awhile. He is quite a little man. After he left I went to Mrs. Prewett's to spend the day with Hattie. We had dinner about 2 ½ O'clock and then about 4 we went out to walk. Went down to Nannie Dever's again and then went up to Mr. Tyler's. While we were in there Fannie Mangum came in, she was just going to see me so we all three went walking. After taking a long walk Hattie had to go back to her mother as I went with Fannie to see her sister Lou, new Mrs. Dyer. Found her looking very badly, she has been sick some time. I made her a little visit and then Fannie took me part of the way home. No one came in to call so we spent a pleasant evening with no one but the family.

How I should love to go to the prayer meeting at home tonight. This is the regular annual week of prayer and I am going to miss it all. I went up stairs rather earlier than usual as no one was in, but could not sleep. Although I have such gay times during the day when night comes I think of home and those I love there. I was mistaken Mr. Laird spent a part of the evening here.

**Thursday, January 6, 1870**-Instead of the beautiful days with which we have been favored since our arrival here, this morning ushered in a dark and gloomy day with occasional rain. I began to write up my journal when Clara came in and stayed until time for me to make my parting call at Mrs. Lake's. I went with her as far as our old church on the course and there we parted, perhaps for ever. I went to Mrs. Leake's and a rain began to fall which compelled me to remain nearly two hours. I enjoyed it very much. Instead of making the intended call at Mrs. Prewett's I returned to Mrs. Harrison's. Soon after the rain having ceased. I make a short farewell call at Mrs. P.'s. After dinner I completed my arrangements for leaving as soon as the boat came. Heard the whistle about four o'clock and while I was changing my dress a note came from Mr. Paine which surprised me very much. He was in the room when I went to Mrs. H's and I met him several times after, but as I was only bent on fun, I did not pay much attention to him and was much surprised to find that he had been impressed with me. From the little I know and what I have seen, I think he is a well educated refined gentleman and would make a very pleasant correspondent but the future will have to develop anything further on the subject. Jack Fuqua & John Quackenboss found me at the boat in the evening and said their farewells. I have had all the fun I wanted with them. Saw Mr. P. at the store on my way to the boat. Wonder if I shall ever meet him again. I suppose I have taken my final leave of Yazoo City.

**Friday, January 7, 1870**-This morning instead of being nearly to Vicksburg we were only about forty miles below Yazoo City of course there was no hope of making the much desired connection with the noon train leaving V – g. It was about 4 O'clock when we finally reached the city. We went to the Washington Hotel and then directly to Mrs. Fisk's room where I remained until tea time. After tea Pa went out and left me with Mr. & Mrs. Fisk and I supposed he had gone out to see some of his friends so after we had enjoyed some music and I had met several of their families, they persuaded me to go with them to make a call on some of their city friends. We went to Judge Page's and after making a call returned to the hotel where I found Pa had been waiting for me. I always thought Vicksburg was a dreary forlorn place and it seems much more so to me now. Mrs. Fisk was a school mate of Clara King's as I ascertained while we were at the Galt House in Louisville. So soon as we became acquainted with the fact that we had a mutual friend we became friends ourselves and when we met again here in Vicksburg it was like meeting a friend from home almost. I felt sorry for her

tonight, she has only been married two weeks and is as homesick as she can be. I don't wonder at it I am glad I am not going to stay here.

**Saturday, January 8, 1870**-We had an early breakfast and just as we were leaving the dining room I noticed a gentleman at one of the tables whom I thought very much resembled Mr. Hogan I called Pa's attention to it but we had gone too far for him to look back and he did not pay any attention to what I said. We went on and he went out to get a lunch basket. Soon he came in and said that Mr. Hogan was in the city and that he must try to see him. After visiting Mr. Genella and his old store we returned to the hotel and I remained with Mrs. Fisk until Pa came to take me to the cars. Mr. Sam Harrison very kindly remembered us with a basket of oranges and apples for our trip. At noon we were in the cars ready for the journey. Mr. Hogan found us there and we had quite a pleasant little talk. He wanted me to go home with him and spend part of the winter. The time for starting came at last and we rattled out of the city, I presume for the last time. I might almost say I hoped it would be the last. Reached Jackson Miss. about 2 P.M. and had a good dinner, waited for the train until 4 P.M. and then took another start. Saw that most ridiculous specimen of the female sex, Mrs. Dr Mary Walker at the depot. At Carston we had to make another change to the sleeping cars and then we were ready to settle for the night, and right glad I was to do it. I went to sleep with the delightful feeling of knowing that I was on my way homeward as fast as cars could go.

**Sunday, January 9, 1870**-We never know what a blessed privilege it is to spend the Sabbath at home until we are deprived of it. I had feared that we would be compelled to travel today but was very thankful to find out that we would spend the day at Jackson Tenn. It is not a very pleasant stopping place the house to which we were taken not being well managed. There was no fire in the sitting room and the day very cold. That evil was soon remedied but it was anything but a pleasant prospect for the day. I kept my hat & wrap on all day long and taking my bible from my basket I read until I was tired and then looked out of the window and thought of home and the precious privileges I enjoyed there, with my church and two Sabbath School classes. How I should have loved to be with them. When church time came Pa and I went to church, a long, long walk it was and when we did reach the place it was cold and uncomfortable which was the least of the objections. The minister was a very poor one indeed. I could'nt enjoy the sermon, try as hard as I would. When we left the church I was afraid my feet were frozen but I finally, got them warm again after reaching the hotel I spent the afternoon in reading, and thinking of home, sweet, home. Pa and I took a walk. Late in the afternoon, six o'clock the train came and we were off for Louisville.

**Monday, January 10, 1870**-Our train was two hours behind time this morning and instead of reaching Louisville at 9 O'ck it was after 11 O'clock. We walked

from the depot to the Gen'l Lytle where we established ourselves for the trip to Cincinnati. After a good dinner on this good boat. Pa and I went up street. He wanted to see a pipe foundry and I wanted to buy some collars & cuffs as my trunk was checked through to Cin. and I had none in my basket. After taking a long and to me very uninteresting walk, we returned to Main street and presented ourselves before Mr. Cragg at the music store. Pa wanted me to select some music for Lulu and Maggie Harrison, and I selected five good duettes from their stock which I asked him to forward for me. He was quite surprised to see us back so soon. After making my purchases we returned to the boat and by the time I had completed my toilette for the afternoon which was quite necessary but not much of a change in the principal part of my dress. Mr. Cragg made his appearance with his mind quite made up to taking me back to stay a few days with his cousin Emma. Said she was expecting me to stop on my return but all his persuadings were words wasted for Pa would'nt have thought of such a thing as letting me stay and I was not prepared to do so any way. It is delightful to meet friends when away from home.

**Tuesday, January 11, 1870**-Awoke this morning at Cincinnati. As soon as it was light enough we went over to the Bostona which seemed like home. As it was early there were very few people stirring about the boat. I heard that Mary Burwell and Mr. Wetherby had been married the day before and were on the boat on their wedding tour. They were the only persons from Portsmouth. I was disappointed in my hopes of meeting some one going up whom I knew. I saw Uncle Enos & Sam, & Cousin Duvall of course. When the boat left port there was no one on board whom I knew. I found that one young lady was going up to visit Nannie Lampton and so I spoke to her. In the course of the afternoon I introduced her to another young lady who was also a stranger to me and was surprised to find that they were related to each other. Miss La Mar's uncle married Miss Gertie Gordon's aunt. Pa and I spent the whole forenoon in looking at and buying carpets and curtains. We examined Shillito's stock but not finding what we wanted we went to Drown & Gibson's and there selected seven carpets two oil cloths, curtains for the parlors some table linen and some other things which we needed. I had my choice of every thing. I had some errands to do but as Pa was engaged in those purchases I wanted to be with him so I did not attend to any thing else. One year ago today I went to Cin on the boat. I remember it because it is a friend's birthday.

**Wednesday, January 12, 1870**- Home again, I have not been gone very long but having been so far and seen so much it seems like a long, long, time. We were ready quite early to go home and when we did get there we rang the bell several times without bringing any one out so I ran around and found them all at the breakfast table. They nearly overwhelmed me with welcomes. We finally got through our greeting and after breakfast Ma, Mary & I went to the morning prayer meeting of the Christian Union Convention which convened in our church last

night. I was in such a tumult of excitement attendant upon my return that I came home instead of attending the morning session. After dinner however, Ma and I went and I enjoyed it very much. Saw several of the girls who were taken completely by surprise as they were not expecting me for some time. They all seem so delighted to see me as I am to see them. We went to the Convention in the after noon and after that to the children's meeting at Bigelow. In the evening we went to the Convention again. It is delightful to see all the churches working together in this way. No one could tell from the speeches who are Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, or Episcopalians. The house was full and every body enjoyed the exercises. Rev Mr. Byers is President of the Convention. Jimmie Ricker walked out home with us but did not come in.

**Thursday, January 13, 1870**-Convention all day. Went to morning prayer meeting at 8. 15 and did not come home until dinner time. It is intensely interesting to hear the important topics in the programme discussed. Some times two or three will rise at once to speak. After dinner we went back and remained until nearly 5 O'clock. I brought Sallie Tewksbury home with me to tea. Mary was here and we all three went down street together. After tea we went back to church and Sallie sat with us. It was a sad thought to all, to think that it was the last meeting. All seemed to be profited by the exercises and all enjoyed them. Still a sad thought runs through nearly every christian heart. There are loved friends who do not feel the interest which we would have them. I know that we must watch and pray and wait leaving the result to God who giveth all things but still, "hope deferred, maketh the heart sick" and it was with such feelings, that I returned from the meeting tonight. This has been a glorious Convention and I hope it will result in great good, both to us and all who came here to attend it. One week ago this evening I left Yazoo City, perhaps forever. Gussie Connolly's wedding cards are out today.

**Friday, January 14, 1870**-Prayer meeting was held in our lecture room this morning and oh what a solemn one it was. I was glad to be there yet I felt very very sad. John and Enos both arose for prayer. I believe those precious little fellows are true christians. I had much to be thankful for still my heart's most earnest desire was not granted. I must hope on and pray on for I cannot give it up. After prayer meeting I came home and busied myself about some little affairs until dinner. That over I went down street. Met dear good Mr. Byers and had a short talk with him as we went down street, then stopped and talked with Dr Pratt, while I was there Enos came to buy some tracts for distribution. From there I went to see Aunt Mary and Grandma there to get my watch regulated and home again. All of our carpets except the parlors, came this morning and Pa & Ma have been cutting them out. Instead of sewing this afternoon I took my trunk to my room and put everything in order again, then wrote up my journal and answered Mr. Paine's

note. In the evening we had our regular prayer meeting. I was disappointed in not seeing one there who ought to have come. The meeting was not so well attended as it should have been.

**Saturday, January 15, 1870**-The union prayer meeting was held in our church again this morning. It was very well attended but I still have such a sorrowful feeling that I can not enjoy it as much as I would like to. After prayer meeting Mary Peebles and I went to the Post Office then I came home to sew carpet. After dinner Mary and I went out to make two or three calls. We went first to call on Miss La Mar who is visiting Nannie Lampton. There we found Maggie Peebles and Addie Steele. We then went to see Maggie Bell who just moved in town yesterday. Saw her mother who just came yesterday to help her settle. Went to see Maggie Jones but she was out so we started to Sallie Tewksbury's but seeing Mary Peebles at the window we went there. Coming home we were overtaken by John Peebles and Will Pursell who walked out with us. We came in the front door and walking through the house found Maggie Jones just going out the back door, so we went part of the way home with her. When we came back we found Mattie Gaylord here. After tea I spent the evening in arranging and practising my music. It is so good to be home again. If any one fails to appreciate home just let them leave it for a while and I think they will be glad enough to get back.

**Sunday, January 16, 1870**-What a contrast this has been to last Sunday. We never know how to appreciate our privileges until we are deprived of them. Last Sunday I sat in the hotel nearly all day and longed oh! so earnestly to be with my classes. Today I have had the pleasure of attending our own Sabbath School and then church. After dinner I went down to Missions. We had such an interesting session this afternoon. Messrs Byers, Mitchell, Franklin and others were there. The former addressed the school and after the scholars were dismissed Mr. Franklin preached a sermon to quite a good congregation composed of the older scholars and grown persons who came in. There was a children's meeting at our church but I did not get up from Mission in time to attend it. In the evening Dr Pratt preached an excellent sermon. I hope I succeeded in interesting my boys today. I took a verse or two from the lesson for a text and talked very seriously with them. Four of the five who were present remained to hear Mr. Franklin preach then I spent a very sad day. I missed a familiar face from church and Mission and was under the impression that I was the unwilling cause of it until I heard that absence from the city was the cause.

**Monday, January 17, 1870**-It is just one year today since Mary Gaylord died. We have had quite a variety of weather this morning. It thundered before daylight and after that we had a little hail and a great deal of rain. It poured down until about 3 O'clock in the afternoon. Ma and I went to the Union prayer meeting which is to be held in All Saints' lecture room this week. Mr. Byers led the meeting. After that,

I came home and sat down to sew carpet. Finished the library carpet and then Ma and I cut out the one for Jennie's and Lizzie's room. Spent the forenoon working on the carpet. During the afternoon Mr. Byers called but Ma was gone up to Mrs. Nichols' and he did not stay very long. I was quite disappointed as I felt as though I would like to have a talk with him. We all went to prayer meeting in the evening. I felt very badly during the whole meeting, it seems to me that the responsibility of my position is more than I can bear. I suppose strength will be given me though. I remained after service with some others to know what they would have me to do as there seems to be a necessity for an organized effort to save the perishing around us. After I came up stairs to bed I lost all control of my feelings and cried myself nearly sick.

**Tuesday, January 18, 1870**-Prayer meeting first of all this morning of course. After that I came home and settled down to my steady work. Sewed all the forenoon and after dinner I went to a meeting of the ladies at the church. The meeting was called to devise some system by which every member of the church can be put to work. We spent the whole afternoon in deliberation the result of which was the appointment of Mrs. Martha Robinson, Mrs. Roads, Mrs. Tewksbury, Adella Ramsey and myself as a Committee to consult and then divide out the work. After the meeting was dismissed, Sallie Tewksbury and I went to take a walk. We decided to go to the foundry and see what was going on as Sallie had never been there. It is quite frosty today but has been quite pleasant nevertheless. Coming up 3<sup>rd</sup> Street we overtook Davy Jones and we walked up to the corner of 2<sup>nd</sup> & Court where we met Mary Peebles and Addie Steele. In the evening we went to prayer meeting which was for the benefit of Sunday School teachers and scholars were particularly, it being the regular evening for Teachers meeting Mr. Bell led. It seems very different here from Yazoo where I was so recently. I have been to church two and three times a day ever since my return, while I was only inside of a church once all the time I was gone.

**Wednesday, January 19, 1870**-Prayer meeting to begin with, from there our committee adjourned to Dr Pratt's study where we spent the whole forenoon and then found that our work was only begun. It is generally thought that committee's have very little to do as their work consists chiefly in planning for others to execute, but in this instance the planning is by far the larger part of the work. At noon we adjourned for dinner, immediately after which, Ma and I went to attend a Missionary meeting the object of which was to organize a society to do home missionary work. Another afternoon was spent in deliberations, discussions, elections and so on the result of which was to elect Mrs. Tewksbury Prest., Mrs. Pond Vice Prest. Mrs. Robinson Sec. Maggie Peebles Treasurer, and Mrs. D.N. Murray, Mrs. Stearnes & Mrs. Miller Executive Com. We adjourned for supper and Sallie Tewksbury & I took a walk. After supper, prayer meeting again. I received a note from J.W. Ricker this noon desiring an interview this evening which I



granted, consequently he came home from church with me. The meeting was well attended and a good deal of interest manifested. I am still disappointed to see some holding back when I would rejoice to see come out on the side of the right.

**Thursday, January 20, 1870**-After prayer meeting our committee met in our library to attend to our work. We spent the whole forenoon in going over the names and trying to make some arrangements by which the desired object could be accomplished. After dinner I hemmed the curtains for nearly all the windows. Lizzie has been sick for a day or two and we spent the afternoon together. Late in the afternoon Mrs. D.W. Murray came to see Ma and I went up to Mr. Peebles' to take our Missionary money to Maggie who is treasurer of the Society. The girls were out to the factory so I sat and talked awhile with Mrs. P. before I left Maggie came in, and soon after the others followed. They rather insisted upon my staying to tea, which I did. I have not been there to a meal for nearly two months, something very unusual. After tea we all went to prayer meeting and then I came home with our folks. I don't know what we shall do when these meetings are over, there has only been one evening since my return which we have not had meeting, beside the regular morning prayer meeting. I have been wanting to write some letters to Yazoo City but can't find time to do it. One year today since little Willie died.

**Friday, January 21, 1870**-Our Annie would have been seven years old today had she lived. I can scarcely realize that I ever had such a sister it seems more like a beautiful dream until I think of the day she died, now nearly five years ago. After prayer meeting I went down street, Sallie Tewksbury went with me and then I walked up home with her. Then I hurried home and began to think about what I should wear to the wedding next week. Went down street to get some narrow black velvet to put on my white swiss dress, put one bolt on and after dinner, (which by the way, I got, myself,) I went down and got six more bolts. Met Belle Connolley on the street and went to Reilley's with her then we walked up front street to see the river which is very high and home. I sewed a little while and seeing Dr Pratt passing, I ran to the gate to speak with him. While we were talking Jim Ricker and Will Pursell passed out Court, and just as he left, they came back and stopped. Before they left Mary Peebles came and while she was here, Maggie Peebles and Addie Steele came. I sewed on my dress after they left until tea time then laid my work aside to be finished another time. We went to church in the evening and heard an excellent sermon. Dr P. was warned by the dances which have taken place lately, that he had better ventilate his opinion in regard to such matters and he did so.

**Saturday, January 22, 1870**-Went to prayer meeting this morning and then came directly home and went to work on my dress. I sewed quite steadily all day, had very few interruptions and by evening had succeeded in getting sixty three yards

of narrow black velvet on the ruffles of my white swiss dress. Some of it I put on yesterday. Mrs. E.B. Greene came in after morning prayer meeting and stayed nearly all the forenoon. She has not been here for a long time, before. I stayed at home all day and no one came to see me. Yesterday while I was out Annie Holmes and her mother came to see me and I was sorry not to be in. After tea I sat down to write one or two letters which ought to have been attended to long since. The first was to Hattie Prewett and the other to Mrs. H. I can scarcely realize that it has been such a short time since I was with them. Time flies so rapidly it is almost three weeks since I was there. We laid the carpet down in the library this afternoon but could not stretch it so there it lies. Oh how much is yet to be done before we will be through. But when it is completed it will stay so for a long time. Our part is only just begun.

**Sunday, January 23, 1870**-What would we do without the Sabbath, I feel as though I knew a little how it would be, but of course it is only a faint realization after all. When in Yazoo, we might almost as well have had no Sabbath Service in but one church and the people did not want to go there. Visiting, calling, and anything to pass away the time. What a blessed, blessed privilege we enjoy here and many do not know how to appreciate it, or rather them I should say for our privileges are many. I went to Sabbath School and church in the forenoon and then down to Mission. The day has been extremely disagreeable but nothing less than impossibility would keep me from Mission. Two of my boys brought two others today and now I have seven on my roll though I believe one of them intends leaving. I now have John and David Heer, Wm Stahl, Wm Cook, Chas Clemmens and Chris. Gisler. I wonder where they will all be ten years hence. I try to do my best by them and would like to see the fruits of my labor here but if it is not best I hope that I may be enabled to work on in faith, believing that good will be done. It is my earnest prayer that when we meet in the other world that I may not have to reproach myself with a neglect of my duties. Mr. Adams preached for us in the evening.

**Monday, January 24, 1870**-The morning prayer meetings commenced this morning at Bigelow Chapel. It was raining when we got up this morning and the last knowledge of what was going on out side, that I had, was raining still. I have been out in the rain nearly all day. Made four trips down street. After dinner I down to attend to some errands and after going to four different places for a certain kind of ribbon I had to go back to the first place. Went up to see Maggie Jones we were talking about the approaching wedding which is now the all absorbing theme and I stayed pretty late. Davy came in and he had a few more items of interest to add to our stock of knowledge. As it rained all day no one was in and I was not visiting so I have not much to write. We all went to church in the evening notwithstanding the dampness. Dr Pratt announced that there would be no service tomorrow evening on account of the Lecture.

**Tuesday, January 25, 1870**-Prayer meeting as usual, after which I came home. The rain is over at least for the present. I sewed on the boys' carpet all the forenoon until time to get dinner and then I went to the kitchen where I remained until dinner was over. After dinner I dressed and went to see Mrs. Whitney, one of my church calls that promised to make, I had a real good visit there, the first I have made since Belle left our school. From there I went to Sallie Tewksbury's to see if she did not want to call on Mifs Potter & Annie Reignier. She did, so I waited until she was dressed and we made that call. Then we went to see Mrs. Maggie Bell but she and her mother were out. Maggie & Mary Peebles was next called on. Saw Maggie & Addie Steele. Made quite a long visit there and then I started home. We were all expecting to hear Murdock lecture tonight but just before time to go we got word that he would not be here. So we had an evening at home. The first I have had since my return, except Saturdays. I read a while and then retired to get a good night's rest. I feel so lost I don't want to read write practice or do any thing. Nannie Lampton and Miss Sallie La Mar called.

**Wednesday, January 26, 1870**-After prayer meeting Mary Peebles and I went home with Venitia Ramsey. I had some business to attend to with Dell and Mary had also. We settled our affairs and then the girls walked up home with me. I found things in such a distressed condition that instead of taking a walk I went to work and did up the housework then got dinner. After dinner Ella Greene came in and sat a while. Ma got ready and went up to Mrs. D.W. Murray's to the Missionary Society and Ella and I went to call on Mifs Annis Hamilton at Mrs. O.F. Moore's. She has come down to the wedding and Kate is in Chillicothe visiting so we were prompt to call. From there I went to see Maggie Jones and before I left there Addie Steele came in. We had a delightful little visit. On my way home I met Clara Morris and went home with her to make a call. Have not seen her before since her return from school and she goes back in a few days. Uncle Enos stayed off the boat today. He is sick. We had such a good meeting tonight. One of my mission boys John Heer, went forward for prayers. I am so rejoiced over it, feel as though it was a direct answer to prayer. I have thought for some time that he was interested.

**Thursday, January 27, 1870**-The great event of this day in Portsmouth will be the wedding. After prayer meeting this morning Mollie Murray and I went up to Connolley's to do a little shopping, met Sallie Tewksbury on the street and we all then went to see Maggie Jones, found Mary & Maggie Peebles and Addie Steele there. We had quite a lively visit together, discussing the event of the evening. After leaving there Mollie, Sallie and I went on down street. We were all in high spirits and everybody thought we were on a kind of "spree". I have not felt like getting ready at all, and at the last moment I began a search for my white tarleton dress. After a search & wait of about three hours, it was found. I went to prayer

meeting at our church, then over to All Saints to see the ceremony. Being one of the favored ones with an invitation to sit inside the white ribbon, I had a seat. Saw the ceremony, came home dressed and went to the house. There was quite a crowd. The bride, Gussie Connolley was very elegantly dressed in white satin, point lace and diamonds. The bridegroom was Lunsford P Haldeman. Belle was brides maid & Mr. Irvin grooms man. I did not get home until between 12, & 1 O'ck. Was very tired, I have felt very little interest in the wedding my mind has been occupied with more serious things lately.

**Margin note:** *Received two copies of a piece of music dedicated to myself.*

**Friday, January 28, 1870**-Just a month yesterday since Pa and I left home for Mississippi. I was tired and sleepy this morning and did not feel much inclined to rise for an early breakfast, but still I had my breakfast about 7 O'clock and then commenced the day's routine which was to be kept up with out a moment's sleep. I had an invitation to spend the evening at Mrs. Buskirk's at a bridal party but sent my regrets thinking that prayer meeting and Murdock's lecture would be enough for one evening particularly as I had been up so late last night. I dressed for the lecture and after church we all went to hear Murdock, it was quite a treat, I enjoyed it very much. His selections were "The Trial of Antonio" in "Shylock". Sheridan's Ride, "The Vagabonds". "A Poet's dream" the merry king of Inito "The Pilot of Lake Erie" and a selection from the Pickwick Papers. As we were coming out of the Opera House, Davy Jones asked Mary & me if we would'nt go down to Mr. Tracy's room and wait with the bridal party for the Fleetwood. Thinking the boat would be here by 11 O'ck at least, we went. Messrs. Jones, Willard, Haldeman, Will Stephenson, Gist & Flemming came here to wait until we got our shawls and then we went to Connolley's & got the others and proceeded to the boat. There were eighteen of us and we waited until after 2 O'ck. Oh, but we were tired and sleepy when we got back.

**Saturday, January 29, 1870**-It seemed to me that I never was so tired and sleepy as I was this morning but still I had to get up bright and early. Just as soon as I had finished my breakfast Ma told me to sew on my dress that I am making short. She thought I had better not go to prayer meeting, it is the first one I have missed since my return I believe. During the forenoon Annie Reignier came to invite Mary & me up to Mrs. Martin's to spend the evening a small party in honor of Miss Potter. I have sewed steadily nearly and have been completely tired out. I did not see how I could possibly get up there. Mr. Cadot came out at noon to see if Mary and I would go and I told him yes. Enos was not very well this morning and after dinner we sent for the doctor and gave him some medicine. I was afraid neither of us could go but as Ma insisted we went. We had a very pleasant time but we were all very tired and sleepy. It was after 11 O'clock before we retired. Those who went to the party last night laughed at me a good deal because I refused to go to the party on account of losing sleep and then went to Mr. Tracy's rooms and stayed

out until after 2 O'clock. All the party folks were home and in bed an hour or more before I was. Mrs. Cragg & Maggie Bell & Emma called. Letter from L.

**Sunday, January 30, 1870**-This is no day of rest for me. I feel the need of it very much but I am always at work on Sunday. It is delightful work though, something I would not give up for any thing. We were rather later than usual this morning and I thought I certainly would be late to S.S. but was not. Dr Pratt preached a most excellent sermon from the text "The carnal mind is ( ) against God". After dinner the Peebles folks came for me in their carriage and we rode down to Mifsion. It is very windy today. I spent a most delightful hour with my scholars and at the close of school when Mr. Johnson asked those who had made up their minds to live and work for Jesus to rise, one of my scholars John Heer arose he has been forward in our prayer meetings and I have been deeply interested in him ever since he joined my class. I have thought that he was interested and have been praying especially for him. It seems like a direct answer to prayer and strengthens my faith very much. After school. Rev. Jas. Mitchell of Bigelow Chapel preached a short plain practical sermon. After I came home Ma and I went to see Uncle Enos who is sick. In the evening to church again. Altogether it has been a most delightful and I hope profitable day.

**Monday, January 31, 1870**- The last day of January. The prayer meetings are to be held in our church this week. I went this morning and after that I went out to collect the bills for the month. It took me all the forenoon and then I did not succeed in getting them all. I intended to sew in the afternoon but Pa desired me to go and pay up so I did. It looked cloudy in the morning but I did not think it would rain before tomorrow so I did not take an umbrella. I managed to get home without getting wet but when I started out after dinner I had to go prepared for rain and wind also. It is almost invariably the case that it rains when I am out attending to the bills. While on my rounds this afternoon. I stopped and made a little visit at Mr. Peebles' and then finished up my business and came home. Prepared & put away the bills, gave my account to Pa and got out my writing. I have had to write for several days, this evening. The graduating exercises of the Portsmouth Female Seminary take place at the Opera House this evening but it is a very disagreeable evening and after being out all day, I do not feel like going. I have some writing to do any way which ought to have been done some time since. Wrote to Clara Swain.

**Tuesday, February 1, 1870**-Prayer meeting first this morning and then I came home to sew on my dress. Sewed busily all the forenoon and until nearly 4 O'clock in the afternoon when Maggie Jones came in and as I was very tired I concluded to put it aside and go with Maggie to take a walk. We started and went down to 2<sup>nd</sup> street without anything deffinite in mind there we stopped to think and Maggie asked me if I owed Julia Waller a call, it was a good suggestion I had

been owing her a call for several years so we went up there. Found Maggie & Mary Peebles and Addie Steele there. After leaving there we went to see Alice Young. I have been wanting to go there for years, almost ever since we have lived here. We felt that we had accomplished a great deal when these two visits were made. While at Mrs. Young's we asked for Mrs. Chris Young who is there for the present. Maggie was coming part of the way home with me but we met Mrs. Ella & Laura Lloyd going to Maggie's and she had to go home. In the evening we had preaching. We had a better house than at any time before, we were a little afraid that the theater which is here this week would exert a bad influence but it is just the company.

**Wednesday, February 2, 1870**-This morning after breakfast, before getting ready for prayer meeting I was sitting before the fire and thinking about the trip which Ma and I had to take some time soon and I told her that I thought we might as well go and have it done. I did not want to miss a single meeting but they are increasing in interest all the time and there is no telling how long they may continue. So we just got ready before prayer meeting and then I went and told Pa that we were going. Came home and completed our arrangements. Started to the boat by ourselves, but Mr. Lampton, Nannie and Miss Sallie La Mar overtook us and we went with them. Clara Morris was going back to Oxford for the last time. Several of the gentlemen & girls were down to the boat to see her & Miss La Mar. Davy Jones went down also a Mr. Runyon of Maysville and we had a very pleasant time. Mr. Runyon started for Vanceburg where he went ashore but managed to get on board again before the boat left and named Maysville as his destination but after giving up his room and bidding us a long farewell, he took his leave, but just after the boat left the wharf he came walking back with his baggage and stateroom key.

**Thursday, February 3, 1870**-Cincinnati again, I am thoroughly sick of it. I shall be glad when I get home this time in the hope that I shall stay there some time I would so love to be at the prayer meeting this morning. After breakfast Mr. Runyon came and told me good-bye, the other girls had gone, and took his final leave. Davy went up in the city and Ma & I went up to Hopkins' where we bought two of the handsomest black silk dresses they had in the store. Thirty seven yards to make suits for Mary & myself. Ten yards of satin to trim them and a black grenadine suit for me. The silk was 3.76 a yard, satin, 3.00 and grenadine 2.00 we then went to Sheppard's and got two black neck chains and from there to the boat. There were no persons whom we knew going up today so we did not anticipate a very gay time. Uncles Enos & Sam and Cousin Duvall came to talk with us, we made up with one or two children and their Mammias and so passed the time away until 7 O'clock when I went to bed. I am so glad we have been down and we are this near home again. I am so tired but still thankful that it is over.

**Friday, February 4, 1870**-Home bright and early this morning the stores were not yet opened when we came up from the boat. The usual greetings over and the new dresses duly examined, we got ready and went to prayer meeting. After that I came home and commenced on my dress again. Expected to work at it all day but Ma went to the ladies prayer meeting at Mrs. Pratt's and I had not enough trimming for my dress so I put on my wraps and went out to do some church visiting. Went to Mrs. Jack's then to see Mrs. McClain, Mrs. S.J. White, Mrs. Ball and others. Stopped at Mrs. Tewksbury's but did not see her. Saw Sallie a few minutes. It is such a beautiful day that it would be hard to resist the temptation to go out. We have a good deal to do at home but that work will "keep". The season of interest in the church will not last always and we must improve the time, use all our efforts to bring in as many as we can while the interest is so general. We had prayer meeting in the evening which was very well attended. I enjoy the meetings very much, but still there is always something to mar our pleasures, and it is quite discouraging to see those still standing back whom we so much desire to see come out.

**Saturday, February 5, 1870**-After prayer meeting and the usual trip down street I came home to try and finish my dress. I sewed on it until after dinner and succeeded in getting the skirt finished and the dress is now in a wearable condition though not finished. After dinner Mary and I dressed to make some calls. Went up after Sallie Tewksbury and then started on a regular calling tour. First made a party call at Mrs. Martins' then at Mrs. Buskirk. Mary went to Mr. Roads while we went to Mrs. B's. We all went to Ella Greene's, Ella Murray's and Mary stopped at Maggie Bell's door while Sallie and I went to call on Julia Pursell, Miss Merrill at Mrs. McCall's was next favored but she was out. Mrs. Collins was next in order and then Amelia Thompson at Mrs. McClain's. Belle Connolley and her friend Miss Anna Smith finished the list. We had service in the evening. Dr Pratt preached a very impressive sermon and then made the usual request for persons to rise. He counted them as they rose until there were sixteen and still those whom we most desired did not move. Just at the last minute Charlie Wick, Jim R. and Sam Johnson arose. Everyone seemed so happy tonight. Some of us stayed to sing and then Jim came home with me. Oh. I feel so thankful tonight.

**Margin note:** *I believe a dream that I had this morning is partly fulfilled. I shall never forget this 5<sup>th</sup> of February.*

**Sunday, February 6, 1870**-What a lovely and happy day this has been I have enjoyed it so much. Went to Sabbath School this morning and then to church. Mr. Cragg came up this morning to take his mother home tomorrow. After dinner I went to Mission, it did not seem like Mission because Mr. Johnson was not there. One of my boys was absent would not come in. I allowed two boys to go out and ask him to come in, they stayed so long that I finally had to go after them myself. I

got them settled to the lesson and enjoyed a few minutes talk with them before the bell called me to the melodeon. After school Mr. Gardiner preached a short sermon. Walked up with Maggie Peebles. There was a children's meeting at our church this afternoon but we did not get up from Mission in time to attend it. I do not have much time to read or study it is only a short time after I get home until the evening church bell rings. Mrs. Draper came in to go to church with us. Mr. Cragg came to go with me agreeable to an engagement made this morning. After church he came in and spent the rest of the evening. I don't approve of Sunday visiting but this is his only evening here.

**Monday, February 7, 1870**-Cold but not very clear today, I expect we are to have our cold weather now and I dread it very much. The prayer meetings are to be held in All Saints' lecture room this week. Ma and I went this morning after which I came home and wrote awhile. About 10½ O'clock Mr. Cragg came and I put my hat and shawl on and we started up to see Maggie Jones. She had just gone up to see Addie Steele and say good-bye to her so we went there. After a few minutes Mr. C. went on down to the store and I waited for the girls. Maggie Jones, Maggie Peebles, Mary Peebles, Addie Steele and I went down to the boat together. We saw them off safely, Addie Steele to her home in Charleston Ind and Mr. Cragg and his mother to Louisville. After dinner I went up to see Maggie Jones she was not in and I sat and talked with her mother, she came in after awhile and I had quite a nice visit with her, then I went up to Mrs. Peebles' to see the girls but they were up to Ella Murray's to take tea with the bride & groom. Mr. & Mrs. R.W. Bishop of Covington. We went to church in the evening. Had a very interesting meeting. It was morning when we came out. Jim came home with us and spent the evening.

**Tuesday, February 8, 1870**- Just one year today since Sallie Tewksbury and I went to Madison Furnace to spend a week. The weather was lovely then just like spring, this morning we awoke and found everything covered with snow three or four inches deep. Nothing is more beautiful than the soft white flakes but after they have lain on the ground a few hours the poetry suddenly vanishes, and I know of nothing more disagreeable. Ma and Mary decided that I should not go to church this morning greatly to my disappointment. I did not get up until the bell rang and then dear good Mary proposed a nice little breakfast for me before she went to school. Maggie and Mary Peebles came home with Ma from prayer meeting to see me. I sewed on my dress nearly all day. In the evening while the rest were gone to church I wrote two letters, one to Fannie Mangum and the other to one of my S.S. scholars. Sallie Ball. I have managed to stay at home all day. Even expressed a determination this forenoon to remain in the house while the snow lasts, but don't know how it will be. I am so sorry to miss going to church but am thankful that I did not have to stay in last week.



**Wednesday, February 9, 1870-** I was not up to breakfast but managed to be ready in time to go to prayer meeting and as Ma made no objections to my going I went knowing all the time that I ought to stay in the house. After meeting I went down to the store and got some more trimming for my dress and came home and worked at it until about the middle of the afternoon. As I felt rather badly I took a short nap. At noon Pa brought me a letter from my friend who left Monday. He is very prompt about writing. Maggie was here in the afternoon, she is such a dear little woman. I must go to see her often now she is alone. The folks are all gone to church and I am here alone, how I wish I could to too. I am just about half sick, not well enough to go out and not sick enough to go to bed. I have been practising on my new piece the "First Violet" but don't feel like doing anything so I guess I will not try. I have not seen any of the girls today except Maggie & Mary a few minutes this morning going down street. Oh, dear I don't know what to do with myself.

**Thursday, February 10, 1870-** I can't remember whether I went out this morning or not however it won't make any difference a few years hence whether the fact is recorded or not. I know I finished my drab walking dress which I have had in my work basket for about two weeks. Uncle Sam was here awhile in the forenoon and Mr. Bolles and Mrs. Laura Richardson spent nearly all the afternoon here. Ma was sewing on the carpet and I on my dress when they came in but we had to lay them aside. Had it not been for the interruption I would have had my dress done and gone out, as it was I did not get it completed until nearly dark. In the evening we all went to church. After church I came home and went directly up stairs, was marking passages in a bible which I bought today to give to a friend, when the door bell rang. Will Pursell and Jim were announced but I had to be excused and went directly to bed. They spent the evening with Mary and Jennie. Uncle Enos' wedding anniversary. Married Feb. 10<sup>th</sup> 1859

**Friday, February 11, 1870-**Ma and I went to prayer meeting and then we went to see Aunt Mary who is sick. Met Uncle Enos on the street and had a little talk with him. I got tired waiting for Ma to finish her visit so I came on home and commenced work on the carpet. Sewed nearly all the forenoon alone and then at noon I had to rip it all out. After dinner Ma and I went up to Mr. Peebles' to the meeting of the Missionary Society to get a little boy ready to send to the Soldier's Orphan's Home. I did not do much sewing did not feel like doing much. Sallie Tewksbury had a severe headache and I a severe cold so we sat on the floor and sympathized with each other a great deal and sewed a little though not enough to hurt ourselves. It has been a delightful day and I had much rather be on the street walking than in the house. In the evening I stopped for Mrs. Safford to go to church. Ma had gone after some Jews who promised to go with her. Mary went up to Mr. Gaylord's after school and came down with Mattie. I came home from church took a hot foot bath and some medicine and then went to bed.

**Saturday, February 12, 1870**-We have had delightful weather nearly all this week but today is more beautiful than any of the past days. I took medicine last night and did not get up until about 10 O'clock. Had a nice little breakfast of cheese, crackers and a cup of most delicious tea. Of course I did not go to prayer meeting. It is such a lovely warm day that I think I will have to go out after dinner. Mary went down to the Telegraph this morning with Ella Greene and saw Lillie Johnson. I wish I could have seen her. After dinner I dressed and went down street. Gave the bible to the friend for whom it was intended and then went up to Maggie Jones'. Was there nearly all the afternoon. When she was ready and Mary had come, we went to see Therza Spry who is sick, from there we went to the drug store and got a bottle of cough medicine from Davy. The wind has been blowing very hard all the afternoon, but it is very bright and sunshiny. I received a letter from Debbie Chandler today, containing her photograph. After supper I sat down to answer it and was in a happy mood for writing, I filled sixteen pages before stopping. Mr. Franklin was in playing chess with Pa.

**Sunday, February 13, 1870**-We have been favored with one of the most delightful Sabbaths I ever knew. The walk down to Mission was so pleasant. I had'nt time to eat my dinner before starting just finished my soup and drank a little tea and left. Walked down with Maggie and Sallie. Only had three boys present four absent, four various causes. I was deeply interested in those three and talked until I was quite hoarse. I earnestly hope that it will not prove to be all in vain. I esteem it a great privilege to have a class in that school. It seems to me that I can talk to those boys better than I ever could to any one else. After school I walked up to the 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary meeting of the S.S. Union with Jim. It is the first time for two months. We had service in the evening of course. Rev Mr. Bolles preached from the text "For the redemption of the soul is precious and it ceaseth forever". It was a very plain practical sermon. Dr Pratt preached a very impressive sermon this morning from the two words "Son remember", dwelling more particularly on the last word.

**Monday, February 14, 1870**-Prayer meeting was first in order, that attended to, I went down to the music store and bought some new music, came home and practised nearly all the forenoon on it. Mary and I had intended going to Maggie Bell's to tea this evening but as Pa's cousin Mr. Simmons Gunn was to be here and we could not be away. Just before dinner I went up street on an errand and took the opportunity to stop and tell Maggie about it. It rained in the afternoon quite hard and in the evening it was raining so hard that none of us went to church except Mary and Jennie. Mr. G. was here to tea and Ma thought she ought not to leave and she thought it would not be very prudent for me to go out in the rain with my cold and cough. I played for Pa and Mr. G. until I was quite tired. After church Mr. Sherman Johnson came to tell me that Mission Teacher's Meeting

would be tomorrow evening instead of Wednesday. This is Valentine's Day and the boys are in great glee over it. The bell has suffered considerably in consequence of event. Pa and Mr. Johnson got to playing chess so I slipped out and went to bed.

**Tuesday, February 15, 1870**-The rain seemed to be over this morning. Ma and I went to prayer meeting and then came home to go to work. I took up the carpet for our room which had been thrown aside unfinished and went to work on that. About three o'clock in the afternoon I succeeded in finishing it and had the pleasure of folding it up and putting it away. I then dressed and went up to Maggie Bell's, Mary came soon after. She, Maggie, has got about settled and seems so happy and comfortable in her own little home. The first church bells were ringing before George and his father came to tea, we had to eat very hurriedly and rush directly off to church. After church I started with Maggie Peebles up to Mr. McGinley's to M. Teacher's Meeting, John overtook us and as Sallie was not out, favored us with his company. There was quite a number out nearly all the teachers I think. We disposed of the business in short order, Frank Cunningham and I were unfortunate enough to be appointed a committee of two to "beg" for money to pay the school expenses. John brought me home, Lou Miller was here and we were up until eleven o'clock. John had another engagement and did not come in.

**Wednesday, February 16, 1870**-Ma was not well enough to go out this morning so I went alone. After meeting I went to Mr. Yoakley's after some music to send to Lora Gunn. Jim walked down street with me and then back to Uncle Enos'. I wanted to see Uncle Sam but he was not in. Came home and found him here, Mr. Gunn came to say good-bye. After they were all gone I went to the kitchen to iron some collars but had to stop in the midst of the performance of that duty, to see that the dishes were washed in time for dinner. I do think we are tried beyond all reason with our help. Two girls and still not a meal can be served without our assistance. Ma and I were working on the parlor carpet when Mrs. Towne & her mother-in-law Mrs. Safford came in. They spent the afternoon, before they left Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Reignier, and then Belle Connolley & Miss Anna Smith came. There was scarcely room to seat them on account of the carpet which was spread nearly all over the room. I shall be glad and I hope truly thankful, when we are through with all this work. Went to church in the evening. Our meetings have been kept up all this year so far and although I don't think the interest is so great as it was two years ago, yet there seems to be not a little now.

**Thursday, February 17, 1870**-Rain by way of variety, I sewed on the carpet which was another variety. In the evening it rained very hard so hard that I was not permitted to go out to church. I submitted to the privation with my usual good grace and began to collect my writing materials preparatory to inflicting a letter or

two on some of my patient correspondents. Oh! such a dismal night as it was out of doors and how cheerful and pleasant within. It seems to me that we have just the most pleasant sitting room in the city. It is what will be the dining room when finished but at present we have the piano in it and spend our evening here. Pa did not even venture out only Mary and Jennie considered themselves waterproof and they represented the "Moore" family at church. After they had gone I settled myself at the table and wrote first to my friend in Louisville and then to Clara Swain in Yazoo City. Before I had finished the girls returned. I was not in a waiting mood and consequently it did not take me long to get through. I only filled a sheet to each. Last Saturday evening I was in such good order for the business that I wrote 16 pages full to one person.

**Friday, February 18, 1870**-Ma is not well enough to sew on the carpet today so I have spent the day alone. I sewed three whole seams and part of another quite a good day's work the way it has to be done. Pa went to Cin today, the weather is very disagreeable I am glad. I'm not going to the City. I have seen all of that place that I wish to for some time to come. As I spent the whole day in one corner of the room sewing long seams half a stitch at a time, I have'nt much to write about. I have seen a good many people passing, but no one came in. I was very anxious to go to church this evening and told Ma that I thought I had earned the pleasure by my day's work but it was raining very hard and my cough is still troubling me and I have to yield with the best possible grace. I passed the evening or rather a part of it, practising. I guess I did, my memory won't do to depend upon. I rather think I mailed instead of wrote the letters I was about to speak of and did not stay at home. It must have been yesterday. I am all in a tangle some how. One thing I know, viz. I sewed carpet until my hands were sore. I guess I won't attempt any other statements.

**Saturday, February 19, 1870**-Mary is home today to take charge of the kitchen department to my great relief. All four of us girls went to prayer meeting after which I went to the post office and then to Mrs. Pratt's. It is cold and sunny this morning. After I came home from my journeyings I put the house in order up stairs and then sat down to finish the back parlor carpet. Finished it a while after dinner and then after folding it up and putting it away, I gave the sitting room a thorough going over. First I took the broom and raised about all the dust in the room then I took the dust brush, and a bucket of water & dust cloth and tried to settle what I had not succeeded in sweeping out. After sometime spent in this way I succeeded in getting the room in good order. It looked so cheerful and pleasant I then got myself ready for Sunday but did not go any where after I was ready. All this time the other three girls were busily engaged in making popcorn candy, float ect for Sunday. In the evening Ma had the headache so we could not use the piano and I took a Sunday School book and spent the evening reading that. I was tired and sleepy and glad enough to go to bed at 8 ½ O'clock.

**Sunday, February 20, 1870**-I missed Sabbath School and church this forenoon I don't remember the time when such a thing occurred before when I was in town and not sick. We were up early and I would have been ready but Ma was quite sick all night and not much better this morning so I could not leave her at all. Pa just came home from Cincinnati this morning and informed me that we might expect Cousin Duvall up to dinner. We had everything prepared for that meal but I had to wash the dishes and set the table, making regular trips up to Ma's room to wait on her, and down to the cellar. It made things lively for me but being possessed of a good constitution I survived it, and had every thing in order by dinner time. After that, Mary undertook to finish up the day and I went to Mission. Four of my boys were again absent. I tried hard to do my best but sadly missed my usual forenoon's preparation. It was freezing cold, we rode down and it seemed as though the wind would literally "cut our ears off". In the evening Ma was feeling so much better that we could all four go to church, the boys coming home after prayer meeting to stay with her. Rex Mr. Boal (not Bolles) preached an excellent sermon for us.

**Monday, February 21, 1870**-I have nothing to write that I will care to remember very long. With Ma sick and no one to help one but Julia, I have just about as much as I can do and not time to play. All work and no play makes "Jack a dull boy" and I think that the effect is about the same upon me., unless perhaps it also makes me a degree or two crosser than usual. I have felt sorry and ashamed all day that I should allow "trifles" to annoy me so, but it seemed as though I could'nt help it. Really Julia is not trifle, she would perplex a very Job, and much more a creature like myself with rather a limited stock of patience to begin with. The worst of it is that I can't help laughing at her. Mary seems to think there is great "out come" in her and surely there is room for it. I managed to get things in tolerable order before going to prayer meeting this morning and after my return I finished up and then got dinner. Aunt Maria was here to tea. Of course I had to be in the kitchen the greater part of the afternoon to see that Julia got the dishes washed in time for me to put supper on the table. Immediately after that was over, we went to church I was so tired and sleepy that I considered it doing quite well to keep awake.

**Tuesday, February 22, 1870**-Washington's birthday as every child in the land knows but they are not all acquainted with the fact that five years ago today, us School girls held our Soldiers Aid Society fair. I filled the very responsible position of Pres. of the Society and consequently had sole charge of affairs. I felt the responsibility in all it's force and have never felt as old or important since as on the great occasion. Well this is the time and place to record events, thoughts, feeling ect of the present and not of the past. The date carried me back to my young days. The present is a different order of thing, today I am "Biddy", sole mistress of

the kitchen mistress of chief manager of a fair, with nothing to do but give orders. I have been trying to recall some of my lost knowledge of bread making. It has been eight or nine years since I made any, that was when I was only about ten or twelve years old. I had my hands in it this afternoon and the door bell rang. Sallie Tewksbury was ushered in and as I did not want her in the kitchen, I took my bread board, pans and rolls into the parlor and with a chess table for a kitchen table, I made out the rolls and entertained my company at the same time. I would have liked to have gone with her to look up some Mission boys but could not leave home. Went to church in the evening.

**Wednesday, February 23, 1870**-Yesterday afternoon Pa sent word for me to take my skates and go down to the ice but I could not leave the bread. This morning he talked so much about it and seemed so disappointed that Ma helped us through with the work this forenoon and then I took my skates and went down to the office. We went, I did not enjoy it any more than I had expected but succeeded in pacifying him which was the principal object in view. I came home about eleven o'clock to attend to dinner. After dinner I had intended writing up my book and doing various other things that I wanted to but just as I was ready to write, Miss Naomi Sill, an antiquated maiden lady, came in and I had to lay my book and pen aside. Before she left, the children came home from school to go skating and Ma was not willing for them to go without me so I helped them get ready and then went with them. While I was standing around on the ice and almost freezing wishing to be home, Maggie Jones was here at home with Ma. After church in the evening Maggie and Mr. Ewart came out and spent the remainder of the evening with us. I was quite disappointed to have missed her visit this afternoon.

**Thursday, February 24, 1870**-Managed to get to prayer meeting as usual I have not missed a morning this week so far. On my return found plenty to be done "as usual". So far the account of this day agrees with that of many others. Ma is much better and can manage things much more systematically than I can without working as hard, so things are going on quite smoothly. After dinner I was dressing to go after Mrs. Treat to help paper next week and then was intending to spend part of the afternoon with Maggie J. but the door bell warned me that there was to be a change in the programme. Mary Peebles had called for me to go skating. I hastily got ready and went but did not stay long. The wind was blowing and I could not skate any way and was chilled through so I soon made up my mind to come back home and then carry out the original intention. Maggie was not at home so I went and spent an hour or so with Sallie Tewksbury. We went down street together, before I got home I was chilled again. I sat near the fire all the evening with a double shawl wrapped closely around me. Miss Emma Bell came in and made a nice long call in the evening, I have been practising a little and have enjoyed it so much.

**Friday, February 25, 1870**-We had everything done by half past ten and were ready to do whatever we pleased after that time. I thought I would write up my book but after a thorough search for the violet ink, came to the conclusion that it had gone to school. I then went down to see Frank Cunningham about our Mission business. She was not in but came up here a few minutes after my return so we decided to go tomorrow. After dinner I settled myself for a good afternoon at home. Intended to write up my book, as the ink had come home, and then spend all the rest of the time practising. I practised a while first and then began to write but the doorbell put an end to it again. Maggie Peebles had come to spend a part of the afternoon with me. I was glad to lay anything aside for a visit with her. I wanted her to stay to tea but she could'nt, we went up to see Mrs. Nichols and then I walked down to Maggie Jones'. Had a nice little visit with her and then came home and got tea ready. Hurried off to church and after that I sat down for the third time today and finally have succeeded in getting my writing done.

**Saturday, February 26, 1870**-After prayer meeting this morning I came home and gave Fannie her music lesson then Frank and I started out on our collecting tour a most unpleasant business but one which has to be attended to nevertheless. We had succeeded in getting something over \$80.00 by noon and as soon as dinner was over I went down to the office and got a check for the money to pay our bills then combined the two. We were out all the afternoon begging payment and looking after Sunday School scholars. Frank went home before I was quit though I had to do all the asking anyway and so I told her she need not go up street with me. She gave me the money and I will have to raise about \$80.00 more. It seemed to me that I never could get rested my feet were so tired. Just as I got home Mrs. Dennis called. In the evening Mr. Sol. Churchill and J.W. Ricker came out. Mr. Brown was here playing chess with Pa and we were all up quite late. I had a good practice before the gentlemen came and after they had been here a little while I went all over it again. I have some new music and have enjoyed practising very much lately.

**Sunday, February 27, 1870**-Rain began to fall last night and we have another very unpleasant Sunday. I was glad we were all well again today, at least well enough to be able to attend S.S. Ma was not able to be out on account of the weather but the rest of us went. Sabbath School and church passed off as usual. Then came dinner and shortly after, Mission. Notwithstanding my visiting yesterday I only had one of my four missing ones back. The others will have to leave the school I fear to attend a German school. John Peebles was obliged to be absent to attend as pall-bearer at the funeral of a young man whose body was brought up on the Bostona and he sent me word to take charge of his boys which I did. After school was dismissed, Mr. Clark the Baptist minister preached a short sermon. The walk down and back was rather an unpleasant one as it was raining a

little and blowing a great deal. Only Mary, Jennie and I went to church in the evening. Dr Pratt preached a very impressive sermon from the text "and the door was shut. There were persons in the congregation who it seemed to me must be reached by his appeals.

**Monday, February 28, 1870**-Last day of winter, would it were the last day of winter weather. It would be hard to conceive of a more gloomy day than this. the ground is saturated with the late rain and now the snow is falling, melting as soon as it touches anything. The sky is cold and gray and altogether it is very unpleasant. Pa is having a touch of asthma. Ma is better, Lizzie and I am both half sick. I hope some thing cheerful will occur before I finish the record for the whole day. The day continued gloomy no one came in and I did not go out. Mary took the money and attended to the bills after school. I practised about an hour and then closed the piano. I don't feel like doing anything. Slept a while, read awhile, watched the boys in the street play marbles in the mud and so the day was gone. I had to stay at home from church which was a disappointment. Mary got a letter from Mrs. Bierce this evening saying Mr. Bierce would be here tomorrow morning. I don't know what has become of my correspondents. I have not had a letter for such a long time. I fear I am not in very good spirits don't feel remarkably cheerful this evening.

**Tuesday, March 1, 1870**-If there is any truth in the old saying that if "March comes in like a lion it will go out like a lamb", we will have my lamb like weather the last of this month. I am glad to see a disagreeable unpleasant day for once hoping for better times in the future I went to prayer meeting and then hurried home to put the house in order for Mr. P's arrival. We have been looking and listening for him every moment since but up to the present time he has not made his appearance. These are dull times, I shall rejoice when spring and warm weather comes. There's the door-bell, wonder who has come? Truly he Mr. Bierce has come after all. We have waited and watched until our slender stock of patience was almost exhausted. He came about 2 ½ O'clock P.M. without even an attendant although the town was on the "qui vive" this forenoon in anticipation of the event. He remained in the house until church time in the evening Dr Pratt came up and walked down with him. There was quite a larger congregation and as usual he preached an excellent sermon from Matt 16<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> on the worth of the soul.

**Wednesday, March 2, 1870**-Being our own cooks and housemaids at present we are obliged to be up very early in the morning. We were up and had breakfast and prayers over in time to attend prayer meeting. After that Maggie Peebles and I went down to Mr. Rumsey's to hear his decision about the Mifision School cause. He and Mr. Roads each gave us a donation and then we saw several other persons and raised eleven dollars more than I had already. I went home with Maggie to



see her cousins the Misses Nevins. Came home and assisted in the preparation of a dinner for Mr. David Gibson who honored us with his presence and entertained us with accounts of his travels. I was particularly pleased with his account of the Chinese in Cal. After dinner I went up to Maggie Jones' and she went with me to see a woman whom we want to come and help us paper next week. We had quite a delightful little walk. I had also been out settling up a few remaining bills and seeing about a cook. In the latter branch of business I am not very successful. I never succeed in getting a girl I do try. There was a great deal of interest in the evening meeting but no one manifested it by coming forward. Jno 18<sup>th</sup> 40<sup>th</sup>

**Thursday, March 3, 1870**-The usual routine to be gone through with every day so there can not be very much variety in my record. After prayer meeting I went up on Will Street for the third time within a week to see after Mrs. Treat. It was a delightful walk and as I had company, I enjoyed it very much. It is not a very beautiful locality but it was a business and not a pleasure trip so I could not choose the direction in which I would walk. From there I went out Washington street to the railroad in search of another woman got discouraged at the prospect of mud through which I would have to pass and came home without seeing her. Here I have been all day, and oh! such a long long day as it has been but it is nearly done now. Mr. Bierce was not here to dinner but he came about the middle of the afternoon and stayed awhile. Was here to tea but after church he went up to Mr. Gaylord's. The house was full and Mr. Bierce seemed to be intensely interested, he preached a very solemn sermon from Amos 4<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>th</sup>. The fourth sermon which he has preached on that text, all different. It is hard to conceive how the impenitent can listen to such appeals unmoved.

**Friday, March 4, 1870**-The 4<sup>th</sup> of March is notable for two events. First it is the president's inauguration day when there is a new president to be inaugurated. In the next place it is John Peebles' birthday, twenty-two. Having noted these important facts I will devote the remainder of the page to my own humble affairs. I might say with "Mark Twain" that I "got up, washed, went to bed" but that would hardly express the whole day's doings. I got up, washed, put breakfast on to cook, practised some new music until the family were ready to come down, then had breakfast, went to prayer meeting, took an express package to the office to give to uncle Enos, got \$5.00 for the Mission cause, came home, got dinner, wrote to Hattie and now am going to write, to Mrs. Hamilton for Ma. Began the letter but concluded not to finish it until after Sunday so I could tell her who united with the church. Mr. Bierce preached his last sermon for us tonight text "The one thing needful". The house was full. He was here to supper, we hate to have him go very much. We had a very interesting meeting but for some reason or other, very few persons respond to the calls to make a decision in the matter.

**Saturday, March 5, 1870**-We were busy all the forenoon of course I gave Fannie, Jennie and Lizzie each a music lesson. Immediately after dinner I had to make up the bread. I did want to get ready for church in time to go and see Florance Vincent and Sarah Ball before service. I just did not get ready for church in time and that was all. Sat by Sallie Tewksbury and she asked me if I had seen Maggie Peebles since she was hurt, which was the first I had heard of it. After church we started up to see her, Jim overtook us and went too. Found her sitting with her foot up on a chair where I fear it will have to stay some time. She sprained her ankle Thursday evening. Maggie Jones was there, also the Misses Niven. I am so sorry Maggie can't go to church tomorrow, it will be a very great disappointment to her to miss the services. Came home just in time to work the bread over and while I was making it out into loaves, Relda Martin and Emma Spry came to call. As soon as I got my hands out of the dough, I made my appearance in the parlor or rather the library.

**Sunday, March 6, 1870**-This has been one of the best days I have known for a long time. I have felt just as happy as could be all day. Was sorry to find snow three or four inches deep, it was rather an unpleasant prospect for Mission. Went to Sabbath School and remained to church. After dinner the folks rather objected to my going to Mission but finally let me off with waterproof overshoes and umbrella. We were up quite early to church. It being the first Sunday in March, is Communion, forty seven were received into the church, as follows Mr. and Mrs. Crouch, Mr. Ryder, Cecelia Rogers\*, Walter A Cissna\*, Jas W. Ricker\* (*underlined twice*), Geo. J. Runyon\*, Jas P. Jack, Mrs. Mary R. Johnson, Sam. M.T. Johnson, Mrs. Mary E. Draper, Jennie Whitney\*, Jennie Tewksbury, Jennie Robinson, Mary Roads, Mary Pratt, Troy Ross\*, Frank Ross\*, John M. Moore, Enos L. Moore, Cary Little\*, Mrs. Coatis, Stephen Burwell, Chas Patterson, Willie Cutler, Russell Tewksbury, Frank Lloyd, Jesse Gibbs, Mr. Compton, Volney Row, Emma Drouilliard, Chas Crichton, Nellie Crichton, Jennie Findley, Nellie Vincent, Mrs. Alice D. Miller, Maggie Lims, Willie Reilly, Chas Bliss, Mr. Williamson, Jas M. Rumsey jr, Albert Brown\*, Ida Row, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Loomis, Delia Cook, Nellie Morrow. Those marked thus (\*) were baptized. Mission meeting in the evening

**Monday, March 7, 1870**-I went to prayer meeting this morning and then came home to go to work at the papering, of course I could'nt do much but thought I could trim some. While thus engaged, Emma Bell sent me a note asking me to go to the factory and see Mr. Bell about getting Mrs. Johnson for a teacher in the infant room. I went and then reported to her. Came home and worked at the paper until noon. After dinner Ma told me I had better go up and see how Maggie Bell was so I went. Did not feel very well when I started but thought it would wear off in a little while. Mrs. Dennis was there and I stayed as long as I could and then came home and went to bed. I kept growing worse until nearly supper time when Ma sent for Dr McDowell, he could'nt be found and then she

sent for Dr Cotton, they both came. Dr Cotton came twice during the evening. They gave me enough medicine to set up a little drug store, finally they gave me morphine and chloroform enough to quiet me and then I felt relieved a little. I hav'nt been so sick before since I had the measles several years ago.

**Tuesday, March 8, 1870**-I spent this whole day in bed, the first for a long time. I have been sick some times but not enough so to remain in bed more than a few hours. Mary Peebles and her cousins Misses Hannah and Leda Nevin came in the morning after prayer meeting and were quite surprised to find me sick. Soon after they left, Carrie Stearnes and Mollie Murray came to see Ma about the Miss. Soc. business and hearing that I was upstairs in bed they made me a short call. The rest of the day I was alone the greater part of the time. Ma is not well and was sleeping two or three times during the day. In the afternoon I finished the letter to Mrs. Hamilton which I commenced last Friday. Late in the evening Emma Bell and little Aggie Collins came around to see me. They stayed until eight O'clock or after and we had quite a pleasant visit, I always enjoy her visits very much. She is a great talker, and just start her on any subject, and that is all that is necessary for anyone else to say. She can do all the talking. I wish I could see Maggie Peebles, I am afraid she will be shut up there in the house for a long time.

**Wednesday, March 9, 1870**-I am up again. It does'nt take me long to get on my feet after I am able to hold my head up. I would have gone to prayer meeting this morning but knew that the simple mention of such a thing would call forth the remonstrations of the whole family, so I said nothing about it. After I had disposed of my breakfast I got up and proceeded up to get my room in order and then dressed myself. Made a bow which I have been intending to make for some time past. Superintended and assisted in getting dinner, a singular employment for one who spent all day yesterday in bed. After dinner I resigned all the honor and responsibilities to our "Julia" and devoted the afternoon to music and books. Read the paper, tried to read poetry, both french and english but could not get up enough interest in either to read more than a dozen lines. Arranged some of my music to be bound in book form, made a few lamplighters and so have passed the weary time away. I can't get interested in anything enough to do any good at it. No one has been here today so far. Soon they will all go to church where I want to go but can't.

**Thursday, March 10, 1870**-Was out to prayer meeting this morning and then went up to sit awhile with Maggie Peebles. She is still sitting with her lame foot up on a chair. Mary and the young ladies went out to return calls and I stayed with Maggie until 10 ½ O'clock then I had to come home to get dinner. After dinner I went down street and bought some towels for the kitchen which Ma and I intended to make but I thought I would try to take the ice off the front steps first. While I was engaged in vain endeavors to break it with the poker, Mr Gardiner, the

6<sup>th</sup> st. Meth. Minister came by and asked me if this was my home. I told him it was and asked him to come in. He accepted the invitation and I showed him all the pictures in the parlors and library. Before he left Emma Voorheis and Ella Murray and afternoon Mrs. Chris Young and Alice came to call. I spent quite a pleasant afternoon showing them the pictures & playing for them. Soon after they had gone Will Pursell and Jim Ricker called at the door. Will wanted Mary and me to go to Mr. Peebles tomorrow evening with him. In the evening Mary & I went up to Mr. Murray's to teacher's meeting. They sent for Ma. We had a very pleasant meeting. Mrs. Martin was presented with a silver service of six pieces and half a dozen table spoons, from the teachers. She leaves for her new home in Dayton Monday.

**Friday, March 11, 1870**-After prayer meeting this morning I went up to see Maggie Peebles awhile. While there, they gave me an invitation for Mary and myself to spend the evening there. Oh no, it was yesterday that Maggie gave me the invitations. I hav'nt a very distinct recollection of what did happen this morning. I do know however, that we went up to Mr. Peebles and spent a very delightful evening. There were between thirty and forty young persons there. Davy Stephenson, is home on a visit and of course was of the number, also four young ladies, strangers visiting here. The Misses Hannah & Lida Nevin for whom the party was given Miss Merrell, and Miss Barnett from Ripley. Maggie still had her foot on a chair. She had to receive her guests in state, keeping her seat while they went to speak to her. We had prayer meeting at the usual time and I went with Jennie and Lizzie and came home before going to the party. Mr. Johnson, Dell Ramsey and I were the only persons who succeeded in keeping both appointments.

**Saturday, March 12, 1870**-Five years today since little Annie was taken from us. What a dear little girl she would have been now had she lived. Still I always feel glad when I think of my little angel. I can scarcely realize that I ever had such a sister, oh no! not that but it seems like a much longer time that five years since I lost her. I love to think and write about her but I must write of the present if indeed I can find any thing worthy of record. It would be far more pleasant to write of the past than the present as far as this morning's record goes. I did not go to prayer meeting because there was so much to be done. I was as busy as I could be all forenoon and as soon as I got through about 2 O'clock I went to bed, thoroughly tired out. It was a lovely afternoon but I thought I had better prepare myself for tomorrow's work by taking a good rest today. I wanted very much to have gone to see the strangers but did not feel that I could. No one came in and my rest was uninterrupted until four o'clock when I got up and prepared my clothes for Sunday.

**Sunday, March 13, 1870**-Oh such a night as the past one has been. The wind blew and howled most dolefully and rain came down in torrents. The windows rattled and none of the usual accompaniments were wanting to make it a fearful night. This morning there was just enough snow lying around to give everything a most dreary appearance. To add to our disappointment, we were informed at Sabbath School that Dr Pratt was unable to be out and consequently we could have no service. After a long deliberation, Ella Greene and I decided to go Bigelow Chapel, thither we bent our steps, and were again more than disappointed to have a stranger arise and address us instead of Mr. Mitchell. The less I say of him the better. The walk to Mission could'nt have been much more disagreeable, we did not have the usual service after school, but Mr. Nichols requested us to remain and sing two or three pieces, which we did. In the evening Mary, Jennie, Lizzie and I went to Bigelow. I was bent upon hearing Mr. Mitchell if such a thing was possible. In this attempt I was successful. It hardly seems like Sunday when we go strolling around from place to place as we have done today.

**Monday, March 14, 1870**-Work commenced in earnest today. I did not go to prayer meeting as the spring papering campaign was to open. Ma and I, with the assistance of two colored people, made a brave beginning. The man we sent up stairs to work on the boys' room and we took the front parlor. In the midst of things a boy came with a note from Will Ewart asking me to go to the lecture tonight, after some little hesitation I made up my mind and hastily dispatched the boy with an affirmation answer. The work went on and about half past five we had the satisfaction of seeing the front parlor ceiling finished all but the center piece which we have yet to get. At this point I began to think about getting ready for the lecture, 8 ½ O'clk came and with it Mr. Ewart. We went to the hall and heard Anne C. Dickenson deliver her celebrated lecture entitled "Whited Sepulchers", Utah, Mormonism and womans rights being the subject treated of. I liked her much better than I thought I should. The house was full, the seats were all taken several days since. Persons have been securing seats for a week or more. I am glad I have heard of her.

**Tuesday, March 15, 1870**-Much the same programme was gone through with today, the scene of action being the back parlor. We had the satisfaction of completing it about 4 ½ O'clock and then I dressed and went up to see Maggie Coles who is at Mr. Peebles with her sister, Mrs. Derby. Poor Maggie Peebles is still unable to leave her chair. I fear she will have a serious time with that foot, before she gets well again. There was quite a room full of persons there when I went in. Mr. Peebles and both the girls, Mrs. Gaylord, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Derby and Maggie Coles. It has been as extremely disagreeable afternoon and I had hoped to find the girls alone but in that I was disappointed. I came home after a short visit assisted in furnishing tea, and after it was over got out my book and seated myself to write for several days past. Oh dear! but I was tired. Invitations to

a party at Mr. Tewksbury's came yesterday, I don't see when we are to get ready for it.

**Wednesday, March 16, 1870**-Mary did not come today and Ma and I devoted the day to resting. After doing up the morning work I dressed and went out to get some ribbons and other little things for the party. Went up to Connolley's and down street by way of Mr. Peebles' where I stopped. Saw the girls, Maggie Coles, Mrs. Derby, and Mrs. Gaylord. Did not stay long went from there to see Maggie Jones and stayed with her until nearly dinner time. Came home got dinner and then sat down to sew the rest of the velvet on my dress but did not finish it. After church J.W.R. asked permission to walk home with me. I told him that I had a partial engagement with Will Bonsall and would wait to see whether he was coming out or not. The result was, they both came. Will and I made an engagement sometime since to play a game of chess and have never been able to decide on the time until now. We only played one game, in which I was the winner. Finished the evening with music. I just got my new music book home this evening and enjoyed playing over the music very much. The pieces are all selections which I made from a large quantity.

**Thursday, March 17, 1870**-Saint Patrick's day in the morning found me preparing to help paper the parlor. Mary came and we went to work only intending to work until three or four o'clock, then stop and rest for the party. I re'd a note in the morning from a friend desiring to go with Mary and me this evening but I was obliged to send him word that we could not go. I stopped papering about two o'clk and sat down to finish my dress and get my clothes ready. Wore short white swiss, tucked and ruffled with narrow black velvet on the ruffles and white llama lace circle over it, pink ribbons. There were a great many there but they have so much room down stairs that it was not at all crowded. Maggie Peebles was there John took her up early in the carriage and they placed her on the sofa where she remained all the evening. Maggie Coles was present also, Maggie Jones had a swollen face and had to send her regrets. I missed her. She and I had agreed to wear thin dresses and I was the only one there in a thin dress. Letter from Clara Johnson & Mrs. Harrison. I have not heard from Clara before for two years.

**Friday, March 18, 1870**-We are resting from our labors and revellings again today. I feel that I need it. It was midnight for two nights past before I went to sleep. I feel as though I never would be rested enough to do any thing with any kind of spirit or energy again. I expect to spend the afternoon visiting I have three letters to write but don't know when I will have the courage to do it. I don't feel in good enough spirits now to write anything more cheerful or entertaining than a dirge or an essay on the frailty of human hopes, I must leave off this more than worthless employment of committing thoughts to paper when I have the "blues", and go down to get dinner which will more likely take all sentiment out of me in

short order. A cup of tea and piece of bread was all I could eat at the aforesaid meal. I went out to see Ella Overturf and spent about two hours with her this afternoon, from there I went to see Maggie Jones and about 6 ½ O'clk I went up to Mr. Peebles'. Mollie Murray was there waiting for Maggie Coles. When the whistle blew I started for home. I felt so tired that it was next to impossible for me to make a start. Before going out, I wrote to Clara Johnson. Had intended going to see Maggie Bell but found I would not have time to make much of a visit.

**Saturday, March 19, 1870**-I felt so badly last night that I did not sleep more than half the night and consequently indulged in a little longer nap than usual this morning. Did not want any breakfast but after they were all through and ready to go to work I got up and commenced too. Ma concluded to begin the hall so I cut the paper and then gave Fannie her music lesson. We worked at it nearly all day. About 4 O'clock Julia Waller called to see me and so I had to be excused from work for awhile. After she went away I went to the kitchen to help Mary through her work. We had tea very early and now Mary is going out for a little while and I am going to write. Wrote in my book and then wrote a letter to my Louisville correspondent enclosing a note from Maggie Jones. Was tired and sleepy and did not sit up very long. It has been a lonely afternoon but I stayed at home as I did last Saturday, with this difference, I slept that afternoon and worked this. Well, we hope to be through some day and then I will rest.

**Sunday, March 20, 1870**-“Thank God for Sunday” is the title of a piece of poetry I was reading the other day and I can say that I feel it in my heart. What would we do without it. I am always glad when it comes. This has been a delightful day although this morning I thought it would rain, and before night, it did rain a little. Dr Pratt preached again this forenoon so we were not straying around as we did last Sabbath. In the evening we had no service at our church and I was glad of the chance to go to bed anyway. In the afternoon Mary went to Mission with me to take charge of Maggie Peebles' class. We had a delightful walk down and back. I had a new scholar, Edward Jones, a fresh importation from England. When we came home, uncle Enos met us on the corner and walked up with us. I was tired and instead of learning my lessons as usual I sat and looked out of the window. I fear Dr Pratt will not be able to preach much this spring and unless he gets a substitute we will have to wander about to the other churches, which I should be very sorry to do.

**Monday, March 21, 1870**-This day might almost as well be left a blank. I have the same old story to write and nothing more. We worked hard all day putting paper on the ceiling of the halls and stairway. Did not get it quite done, but we are doing very well. The ceiling will be very handsome when finished I think, it ought be with the work we have put in it. In the evening I was so tired that I did not even dress as I usually do, but sat down to the piano in my old wrapper and played

awhile then rested awhile in the rocking chair and finally slipped off to bed. No one has been in today, a circumstance which I regard as fortunate, inasmuch as I was not presentable glad as I should have been to see any of my friends.

**Tuesday, March 22, 1870**-Oh dear! it is with aching arms I might almost say body and mind, that I take up my pen to write the events of this day. Perhaps I will be glad to remember it some time but as I feel now, it seems that the sooner I forget the better. We finished the hall ceilings and would have gone to work in the front bedroom but there was not enough of the right paper. So we made preparations to put the paper on the sides of the hall. What was our grief and dismay to find that the old paper must be taken off. We went at it and I kept at it until six o'clock P.M. and then stopped. The work was completed a large day's work but oh! how my arms ache. I could cry if it would do any good. A mere girl from the country came today. I hope she will prove to be of some assistance. Mr. Johnson is here playing chess and I have driven this pen about as far as I can so I will drop it and go to work.

**Wednesday, March 23, 1870**-Yesterday's work was about the hardest I have done I believe. my arms ached so that I could not sleep for a long time after I went to bed. Mary could not come today so we have had a kind of holiday. In the forenoon I went down to take what money I had collected for the Mission School to Mr. McGinty, \$183.66 in all. Then I went up to see Maggie Jones a little while and afterwards to see Maggie and Mary Peebles. It is the first time I have been out since Sunday. After dinner Ma and I intended putting on some paper in the hall, but she had heard of a girl and I had to drop the paper and start off on another phantom chase. Found myself at the wrong place to begin with and had to come home to get another start. Met Maggie Bell coming here and just as she left John & Maggie Peebles came to take me riding. Of course I accepted the invitation with delight. After we came back, Mrs. Spry and Therza and Laura Loughry called. It has been just like spring today. It was delightful riding. In the evening several of us went to church. Mary and I stood out at the gate for some time after our return talking with Mr. Johnson, and J.W.R. Julia went home today.

**Thursday, March 24, 1870**-We did not play much today, I think the rest which we took yesterday will be all we will get this week. Today was spent in papering the hall and putting down the front parlor carpet. We are having such delightful weather that it seems too bad to be penned up in the house, but it is encouraging to think that we will soon be through and then we will not have any more house cleaning for ever so long. No one has been in today which I regard as rather a fortunate circumstance, considering my appearance. The work which we are engaged in at present is not such as can be done in neat calico and white ruffled aprons which sounds so well in story books. Not at all, the white apron would soon be variegated with all the colors of the paper, and the dress a regular paste



rag. This evening Pa and Ma went up to Joe and Ella Murray's to a little party and those of us who were left, exhausted the news in the papers, read some poetry, had some music and finally locked up the house and went to bed. I could not sleep though after all. I slept only about an hour and then was awake until after midnight.

**Friday, March 25, 1870**-Not much change in the programme for today, we have all the green paper in the hall at last and have a few pieces of the borders, columns, caps and so forth, on. The back parlor carpet down and the dining room carpet taken up, cleaned and put down again, also the carpet down in our room. This afternoon Mary Peebles and Maggie Jones came in but finding us very busy and no place just ready for company they did not remain very long. Things are beginning to assume a hopeful state, look as though we would live to see the house in order sometime. It being prayer meeting evening we had to stop work at six o'clock and dress. The family was represented by Mary, Jennie, Lizzie, Enos and myself. The prayer meeting which was rather a slow one was led by Mr. Bradley, a person who would make an excellent leader if he was not so very slow. I received a letter from Mrs. Hamilton who is in Texas. She wrote me quite a nice long letter, in answer to one I wrote her for Ma.

**Saturday, March 26, 1870**-I was quite delighted to find it raining when I got up this morning, there would be no temptation for me to go out in the afternoon. The last two Saturday afternoons have been lovely, but I have stayed at home both times and I was right glad to have a rainy one this time. Hope next Saturday we will be so nearly done that we can stop work at noon. The oil cloth was put down in the front hall and the upper back hall today while we were putting the decorations in the hall, there is a little more but not much to do there yet. The place when straightened up begins to look like another house. I don't feel at home. I don't feel as though I could ever have such good times in it in the future as I have had in the past. What delightful hours I have about that old parlor with the plain wooden mantel, and soiled paper with friends whom I fear will now have,-----no! I won't write it. But those days are gone, all that is left of them is a precious memory.

We will soon become accustomed to the new looks of things and after our friends have been here I hope I shall enjoy it as I have done in days gone by. I surely have worked hard enough to enjoy it.

**Sunday, March 27, 1870**-Rain as usual. We had Sabbath School and church in the forenoon, though it was evidently quite an effort for Dr Pratt to preach. His sermon was good which might with truth, be said of all he preaches. His text today was Psalms 36<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup> verse, last clause. Immediately after dinner Mary and I got ready and started for Mission. The wind was blowing very hard and as I had my books to carry, I could not hold an umbrella. Mary and I had a desperate time

making the trip it was going to Mission "under difficulties" of a truth. My class received an addition of two scholars, Dennis Beatty and Amassa Edmunds boys whom John Peebles requested me to take as he has a new class. It rained incessantly today and I was glad we had no service, none of us went out in the evening. I was glad of an opportunity to rest a little. Sunday is a busy day to me and I could'nt enjoy it so well, spent in any other way. Albert and Emma Voorheis' baby, Howard Miller, died this evening

**Monday, March 28, 1870**-The rain seems to be about over but it has been very gloomy and disagreeable out all day. we have been very busy Mary Ross and I have not had much time to observe the weather so it made little difference. Ma has been sick and could not oversee the work, so I have had things my own way. A state of things I do not particularly admire. Ma says she always like to be "at the head of things" while I prefer to keep in the rear indeed would'nt object to being enirely [*sic*], out of sight. Ella Greene was here awhile this afternoon just as I was nearly through, after she left I finished putting the border on the boys' room which completed that room. I have felt all day as though I must go down to Emma Voorheis' but could not. Went to bed quite early as I felt sure no one would come in, and I wanted all the sleep and rest I could get. I don't get to sleep very soon though when I do go to bed. Oh, won't I be glad when this house is all in order once more.

**Tuesday, March 29, 1870**-This has been "one perfect day" as Han Rumsey, that was, would say. Just as bright and pleasant as could be only not quite warm enough for me. We did not try to do very much today. Ma and I went down to see Emma's baby this morning and then down street to do some errands, after which I went up to sit awhile with Maggie Peebles and then Maggie Jones, both visits were most satisfactory to myself. Found M.P. a little better and Maggie Jones feeling better than she has for some days past. After dinner Ma and I finished putting the paper on the parlors, the little pieces, took the "debris" out and now the place looks as though some one intended to live in it. When the pictures are hung, curtains made and gas fixtures put in, and a few pieces of new furniture the place will be complete. After it was done Mary and I went down street. First to Maggie Bell's where I got my lost glove then to the book store & (jerefins). I have had a delightful practice this evening which always puts me in a good humor in which happy state I am at present.

**Wednesday, March 30, 1870**-Yesterday was play day, today there has been a change in the programme. Ma and I put the ceilings on the front room and back hall. We are becoming quite expeditious at the business. Of course neither of us went out during the day but in the evening us girls went to church. After church, Will Bonsall come home with me to have a game of chess. We got out the board and men and went to work with out delay. After my day's work, it was not

surprising that I was tired and did not feel much like playing. He was victorious in the first two games but in the final one, I was successful. I was just beginning to wake up. We put the men away and had some music, became so absorbed in our music that 11 ½ O'clock came before we were aware of it. It was quite amusing to witness his surprise when he looked at his watch. He started and got as far as the side gate, which he found locked, so he came back for another start, this time he mistook the closet door for the hall door, after several persisted attempts, he made his escape.

**Thursday, March 31, 1870**-Last day of March three months of the new year gone. We scarcely become accustomed to writing the year until it is time to change it. It has been rainy and disagreeable all day, a state of weather which I always expect the last of the month when I have to collect and settle the bills. I was out all the forenoon, after I had been on my first round, I spent the rest of the morning with Maggie Jones and Maggie P. After dinner Ma, Mary and I went to the funeral of Mr. & Mrs. Voorheis' baby, Howard. After that I went on down street and paid my bills. Received a letter at noon containing a note for Maggie Jones which I went to deliver found Mary Peebles there, after she was gone, Maggie and I went up on Chillicothe to finish paying bills. As we were coming down 6<sup>th</sup> Street Mrs. Draper tapped on the window for us to come in. We went in and she showed us her scrap-book, pictures and all her pretty things. We had a nice little visit and would have stayed longer if we had only had time. In the evening Mr. Ewart came to play chess and I won both games that we played.

**Friday, April 1, 1870**-Rain, rain, the spring rains seem to have set in and the river banks are so full now that they will scarcely hold the volume of water. I saw the river yesterday and it seems very, very large, almost up to the pavement on front street. Today Ma and I have been at work again, it is such an old song now that I am tired of writing it. Today noon Pa brought me a little musical review which came through the office. This morning he gave me a letter from Hattie Prewett. No I believe it was yesterday morning. It being Friday evening I had to dress after I stopped work, so I could go to prayer meeting. I did not feel at all like it. I went nevertheless and by the time I got home my feet were well soaked. Dr Pratt was not able to be out and the congregation was quite small. I am tired and sleepy and don't feel one bit well so I can not write in a very cheerful strain of this evening.

**Saturday, April 2, 1870**-The end of the week how glad I always am to see it. Saturday is a regular bug-bear to me and I am always glad to see the end of it. This is the fourth Saturday in succession that I have spent at home. It has been so rainy and gloomy today that I have had no inclination to go out so Ma and I have spent it in the usual way. I am anxiously looking forward to the time when I can have something else to write about. Perhaps the time will come when I shall enjoy

thinking about it but I think now it must be a long way off. Every body is too tired to sit down stairs tonight and just as they finish their tasks, whatever they may be they are off like mice and I am going to follow in a very short time. I don't even feel like practicing tonight, I hope I shall feel rested by tomorrow. Sometime I will know. Oh! the golden "sometime". What would our life be without the golden sometime to which every one is looking forward until the night of death shuts off our hopes in this life and fixes our destiny in the next.

**Sunday, April 3, 1870**-When I began to dress for Sunday School I thought it was going to be pleasant and put on a dress suitable for the occasion, soon after there seemed to be a change in the weather and I accordingly made a change in my attire. It proved to be a beautiful day after all. Dr Pratt preached in the forenoon. Mary resigned her position as Maggie's substitute today and Laura Loughry took her place. Enos wanted to visit the school so he walked down and back with me. Jim walked up to the gate with me also. It was a perfectly delightful afternoon. After we came back I studied my lessons and read awhile then put in the rest of the time singing. The evenings are growing so much longer now that church seems quite early although it does not begin now until 7 ½ O'clock. We had the regular monthly Missionary meeting in the basement. This morning we had the quarterly missionary meeting in S.S.

**Monday, April 4, 1870**-Ma and I spent the forenoon sweeping dusting and cleaning generally. Ma put down a carpet in her room which will remain there until late in the season so her room is now done for the present. After dinner I went up to see Maggie Bell and while she was getting ready to go out with me I made a call on Mary Burwell Wetherbee. Maggie and I then went to see Maggie and Mary Peebles, and from there to see Libbie Lloyd Field, who expects to leave next week for Europe to be gone three years. On our way down we stopped and made quite a visit at Mrs. Tewksbury's. Our next and last call was on Emma Voorheis. She is bearing her trial like a true Christian which is the highest commendation I can make. I was so glad to see her so cheerful and resigned. In the evening Charlie Greene and Jim Ricker called. It is the first time Charlie has been here for about a year, no not quite so long either but it has been a long time.

**Tuesday, April 5, 1870**-After doing up the work this morning Ma and I got ready to walk out to Mr. Bell's. It was a pleasant morning and we thought the walk would do us good. We stopped and made Ella Overturf a call then went on out. Mr. Bell was home with the rheumatism, scarcely able to move around the room. Mrs. Glidden was in town but Mrs. Bell & the baby were there. We made quite a long visit and then went to the green house. Stopped at one of the other's on our way in. It was noon when we got home. After dinner Pa, Ma and I put the upper hall oil cloth down after which I dressed and went up street. I left home with the intention of going to see Maggie Peebles but went down to Maggie Jones and after

leaving there, she and I went up and sat on Kate Moore's steps awhile, it was then too late to go to Maggie's. Came home and after ten I thought I would go immediately to bed but I got to playing and after ward to reading from my (scraps?) Mary and Jennie and it was quite late before I went to bed at all.

**Wednesday, April 6, 1870**-I was too tired to move this morning but had to never the less, After I did get started I kept going until now (after 9 P.M.) Ma and I finished actually finished putting on all the odd pieces of paper and bordering which we intend to put on, at least for some time. Uncle Sam has kindly assumed the responsibility of cutting the parlor curtains and when he gets them done and the stair rods (here) so we can put the stair carpets down we will be about through. It was about 3 ½ O'clock when I got through today and then I dressed to go up to Maggie Peebles' just as I was leaving the house, the Peebles' carriage with Mary & Maggie, Kate Moore & Jim Ricker in it came along and on 4<sup>th</sup> street they took me in and we rode around until nearly tea time. I met Laura as I was coming home and she came with me. Mrs. Murray was here to tea. We all went to prayer meeting and now I'm off to bed.

**Thursday, April 7, 1870**-After doing up the work this morning I went down street to do some errands for the house. Coming down from Connolley's I stopped at Maggie Jones' and found her just going down street so we went together, then she walked up home with me it was time for dinner and as Ma and Jane were busy in the cellar, I undertook to get dinner. After dinner was disposed of I went down to 2<sup>nd</sup> street twice for Ma and then came home and attended to various little duties until it was time to dress to go up to Maggie Bell's according to a previous arrangement. Met Geo. in the buggy and he told me Maggie was not there yet but soon would be, so I embraced the opportunity to see Maggie and Mary a little while. Mary was all alone, Maggie out riding. When I went to Mrs. Bell's she was still away so I went to see Sallie Tewksbury and Mollie Murray but they were both out. Went back to Mr. Peebles and stayed until six o'clock, this time I found Maggie at home and she told me that Mr. Bell had been growing worse so rapidly that they decided this morning to take him to Canada and as they were going on the Telegraph Maggie could not possibly come in until after they had started. I was there to tea after which Mr. & Mrs. Collins came in to spend the evening.

**Friday, April 8, 1870**-We were up and stirring quite early this morning got the house in order before Maggie and Mary came. After everything was done I sat down to practice the alto to a quartette which Maggie Jones wanted me to learn. About 10 ½ O'clock they came and we settled ourselves for a good quiet day. They with their work, and I with my darning. After dinner Mrs. Murray sent for Ma to go up there but she would not leave so Mrs. Murray came down here. They and Mary Peebles went to prayer meeting at 4 O'clock and then Mary came back to stay until church time. No one came in to see us during the day but we spent it

very pleasantly. In the evening I did not like to go to church and leave Maggie but she insisted that no one should stay on her account so we all went Pa stayed at home however. It was five weeks yesterday since she sprained her ankle [sic] and she has not stepped on that foot since. She manages to move around once in a while by crawling or moving a chair on which she rests her knee. I was anxious to have her come and stay here awhile, thought it would be a change she is confined so closely to the house. After Maggie and I went to bed we talked until after midnight. Letter from Clara Johnson.

**Saturday, April 9, 1870**-Last night I closed the shutters and let down the curtains to exclude the light in the morning and we took a good sleep this morning. Pa had gone to the office and breakfast was all over long before I left the room. I moved around quietly and did not wake Maggie until after 8 O'clock. I did not get up until quarter of 8 O'clk myself. After I was ready for the day Maggie wakened and when she was ready we had our breakfast together at a little round table. It was nearly dinner time before our breakfast was all over. We spent the day quietly talking and working, she at her embroidery and I still at my darning. Ma and Mary put down the front stair carpet. Between three and four o'clock Rich came for Maggie with the carriage and they took Mary and Jennie riding. It is rather a gloomy afternoon and my head feels badly and I guess I feel rather badly myself. I miss Maggie, am lonely since she left. Wrote up my book and as I was very tired and sleepy I went to bed quite early. Maggie Jones said several days ago that perhaps she and Messrs Tracy and Ewart would come out to practice a piece of music but they did not come.

**Sunday, April 10, 1870**-Rainy again today I can't remember when we have had a pleasant Sabbath. We had our usual services in the forenoon but Dr Pratt announced that there would be no service in the evening. After dinner I started for Mission and on 2<sup>nd</sup> Street we met Mary and John Peebles and Sallie Tewksbury. It was raining when we went down and we had quite a pleasant walk. Two boys were added to my class this afternoon. Thomas Jones, Edward's brother and George Baker, John's other scholar. With his three and my five I now have a class of eight as many as sit in the two seats which we occupy. From Mission a small delegation of us came up to the S.S. meeting at the Baptist church. I lost nearly all of one of my earrings, somewhere on my rounds today. I have lost more things in the last two or three weeks than I ever lost in all my life before I believe. I have always been very fortunate in finding everything before. I was tired and went to bed early. Did not go to church any where in the evening.

**Monday, April 11, 1870**-It was difficult to tell what kind of a day was before us this morning, I had to go down street quite early and after getting ready to go. I changed my mind several times in regard to carrying an umbrella, finally started without me and after going as far as 3<sup>rd</sup> street, came home and got mine after all.

Went up to Kate Moore's to see about a sewing girl but could not get the one I went to see about. Attended to some errands and then came home to cut out our dresses myself. Cut out the skirts and sewed three seams after putting the machine in order, then dressed and went up to Mrs. Nichols'. There was a Woman's Rights Convention in town this afternoon but I stayed by my machine until late. Went to Mrs. Connolley's but Belle was not at home. Immediately after supper I started up to Maggie Jones' to spend the evening, stopped on the way to see Maggie Peebles a few minutes then went on. Maggie and I had a nice visit the Messrs Will Bonsall & Ewart came in and we spent the evening singing. We had some real good music but I did not feel much like enjoying it.

**Tuesday, April 12, 1870**-This has been a lovely day, I have spent it all on our dresses, though it did look tempting out of doors. There was a circus in town today and scores of people, great and small, have been passing and repassing all day. Yesterday the election at the 7<sup>th</sup> street Engine house created quite an excitement in this neighborhood so it has been rather lively so far this week. There was also a balloon ascension connected with the show and after one or two disappointments, they finally started it off. I was sewing at the machine but stopped to see it. The man and his balloon came to grief in the space of a very few minutes after he started. I presumed if he had had the selections of a place in which to alight he would have chosen some other than the river, however that may be it was in the river that he found himself at the close of his brilliant but very brief career. He came near losing both his life and balloon but thanks to the ferry boat, they were both saved. I have not seen any of the girls today, none of them have been here and I have not been out.

**Wednesday, April 13, 1870**-I will have the same thing to write for this and many other days to come. I began on the spring sewing, which for our family is no small matter, and situated as I am, almost alone in the work it seems to me that it will be an almost endless employment. I don't feel at all disposed to complain of it however for I had rather sew than do any thing else and the work in hand at present is two elegant black silk walking suits, one for Mary and one for myself. When finished they will be as handsome as anything in the City stores and I feel quite proud that I can undertake the manufacture of such dresses all by myself. I did not get out this evening until I went to church. We all went as there was to be an election of their new elders. After much discussion and voting they succeeded in electing two, Messrs Sherman Johnson & M.R. Tewksbury. I heard this evening that Emma Spry was going to Boston tomorrow so Mary and I went to see her before church.

**Thursday, April 14, 1870**-Lincoln was assassinated five years ago today. Have been busy all day working on the trimmings for our dresses. In the present style it requires, I might almost say, miles of stitching to make trimming enough for

walking suits. I did not attempt to go out this evening. I was just settling myself for a practice when Emma Bell came in. She spent nearly all the evening here and I never think the time long when she is here. We enjoyed ever so many good laughs while she was here. When she started home it was such a lovely night that Mary and I went with her to their gate. She sent in for Mr. Collins and he came out and we had quite a little visit there. We are having such lovely evenings now. The moon is full and the weather delightful, it makes me long for some of the delightful buggy rides I used to have last summer. I believe last summer was the happiest of my life, if this one is as pleasant I shall be very agreeably disappointed, I am not looking forward to so much pleasure as I then enjoyed.

**Friday, April 15, 1870**-I sat and basted trimming all the forenoon and finished the piece in hand just at 12. O'Clock. Immediately after dinner I began to stitch it and stitched forty seven yards before I stopped. I was almost too tired to move after I got through but I dressed and went down street [*sic*] thinking a walk would be food for me. Went first to Maggie Peebles' of course, found Cain Swinn there and soon after Mrs. Cotton came in as she had plenty of company I went down to Maggie Jones'. Therza Spry was there and after she left, Maggie and I went to take a walk. After going up 2<sup>nd</sup> Street a square or two we turned and went to Maggie Bell's, she was not at home. Started for Reilly's and stopped on the way to call on Rell Martin. Then went on down to the book store. Came home very tired but after supper went with Mary to Therza Spry's before prayer meeting. Em did go yesterday, she is going to attend the Musical conservatory in Boston and hopes to return much improved.

**Saturday, April 16, 1870**-The last day of this busy week is at a close and I am so tired I don't know how to hold myself to be comfortable. I have written two letters and this will be the fourth page in my diary since supper and I don't know that I will be rested for a week. Wrote a letter to Louisville and one to Clara Johnson. Mattie Gaylord was here this forenoon but no one came this afternoon except little Mary Pratt. I gave Fannie Moore her usual lesson this morning and then sewed steadily until after three o'clock, then I put my work away to dress and go out but it began to rain before I was dressed so I did not go. I wanted to have gone to see Laura Loughry and Alice Bonsall. Saturday's are tiresome days always but it seems to me they have been particularly so lately. I don't think I have been out Saturday afternoons for two months. Oh! dear but I wish I was asleep. I guess I will bid my pen good night as I have all my other friends and go. Wrote to Clara Johnson and Mr. C.

**Sunday, April 17, 1870**-Rain again. It was not raining when I went to Sabbath School but I thought it would be when I came home, so I prepared for it. It was well I did. After dinner or rather at the dinner table. Ma told me that she had made up her mind to two things, and one of them was that I must not go to



Mission. I did not say much but was oh! so disappointed, I felt like crying. Ma felt sorry for me and when we came up from dinner she consoled me by telling me what the other decision was. I was so happy over that, that did not know whether to laugh or cry. She finally relented and told me if I would put on my waterproof dress, cloak and shoes and take an umbrella, I might go. I hurriedly made the desired change in my dress and started, met Mary Peebles up at 4<sup>th</sup> street. She had been waiting for me. I appreciated her kindness very much. After Mission Jim walked up with us to the corner and then came out with me. I told him I had something to tell him sometime this week. We had no service so I retired early but not until Jennie and I had sung ourselves quite hoarse. I shall be glad when we have evening service once more.

**Monday, April 18, 1870**-No change in the weather so far. Today I felt very well satisfied to stay at home and sew on our dresses. I worked steadily and became very tired towards evening. About four o'clock I put on my waterproof and went down to Dr Pratt's to see Laura Loughry but she was not at home. I sat awhile with Mrs. Pratt and then came home again, just missed a rain shower. Thought I would go to bed early as I did not sleep much last night. My mind was in such a state of excitement that I could not get to sleep. I believe I was wide awake nearly all night. I could not stop thinking and my thoughts were such pleasant ones that I rather enjoyed it than otherwise, still I missed the sleep. I went to bed early tonight thinking I would make up for lost time.

**Tuesday, April 19, 1870**-The children are going through the spring examinations and I have my sewing to thank for being spared the ordeal of attending them. I enjoy the High School exhibitions but it's a real trial to be obliged to attend any of the lower grades. I have had to go down street to attend to some errands which has been the only respite from work today. I went up to see Miss Ann Hancock this morning and succeeded in obtaining a promise from her to come and help me sew awhile. It's more than one person can do, and so far I have had no help. After 4 O'clock I put on my hat and took my umbrella and started up to see Maggie Peebles. Heard this morning that Mary P. and Maggie Jones had gone to Cincinnati. Ma said she would have gone to see Mrs. P. only she feared the would think she was a fit subject for a lunatic asylum as I didn't care what people thought in my case, I went. Maggie had gone up to Sallie Tewksbury's to stay all night and they succeeded after a good deal of talking, in persuading me to stay. Jennie came down to tell Ma where I was. John came up in the evening and brought the inevitable package of candy which was forthwith disposed of. We amused ourselves with string puzzles until quite late and then went upstairs as soon as John had gone. I woke up this morning before 3 O'clock and did not sleep any more. Was in hopes I could make it up tonight, but of course I didn't.

**Wednesday, April 20, 1870**-I slept with Maggie Peebles and did not want to waken her this morning so I crept out very slyly and was dressed before she opened her eyes. I was very anxious to get home to cut out the dress waists and Sallie excused me immediately after breakfast, so home I ran. Spent the whole forenoon in running back and forth between the stores and in trying on my dress. Did not accomplish anything scarcely after all. Yet the waist is cut and fitted and is now ready to sew. The cistern in the sky seems exhaustless. The rain began last Saturday and has scarcely ceased since. We all went to church and spent the evening until after 9 O'clock in electing one more elder and four deacons. There seemed no end to the discussions and balloting but they finally succeeded in electing Mr. Purdum as elder and Messrs Helphenstein, O.C. McCall, Jas McDougal and B. Miles as deacons. After church Jim came out home with me and though it was pretty late, we wanted to have a talk. I gave him my final decision on the all important question tonight and I do hope it will not be long until affairs are settled satisfactorily. It is now nearly seven months that it has been weighing on my mind and I do want to have it decided at once. My mind would have been made up long, long ago, if it had been left entirely with me.

**Thursday, April 21, 1870**-Four nights of this week gone, and I have not had more than half a night's sleep in any of them. I don't regret being up late last night but wish so much time had not been wasted in these elections. Miss Ann came this morning but the machine is out of order and I can't do anything with it. It is the first time it has got completely beyond my control. I do believe the rain is over, the sun has graciously condescended to shine upon us once more. I must go now and get ready for the High School Exhibition. We went up to the High School as soon as dinner was over and stayed until the exercises were all over. Compositions, declamations and music constituted the programme. The room was crowded and many stood in the doors. After leaving the School I came home and fixed up the fires and just as I was through, Emma Bell came in. She wants me to go to Cincinnati next week to spend a few days. In the evening Pa took us all to the "Schneider Concert" Miss Caroline Schneider is the finest lady performer I ever saw. Miss Lathrop the singer has a fine voice but I was more pleased with the piano music than anything else.

**Friday, April 22, 1870**-Miss Ann did not come today but I sewed alone. After finishing off the dress waists, Ma and I went out to make a few calls. Went first to Mrs. Peebles' but no one was at home, then down to Mrs. Jones' and as Emma told us that her Mother and Maggie were both lying down we did not go in. Went up to make a call at Mrs. S.G. Lloyds, from there to Mrs. Tewksbury's found Miss Robinson there, she and Sallie were going to the ladies prayer meeting. Ma and I concluded to go with Sallie. After prayer meeting Ma and I went down to the milliners and got hats for Mary and me. She then came home and I went up to see Maggie Peebles found her at home this time, from there I went to see Maggie

Jones, or rather vice versa, saw Maggie P. last. In the evening we went to prayer meeting Jim came up home with me and we took a short walk, the evening was delightful, would have enjoyed a longer walk but I was so tired. He did not come in, so I came up stairs and went to bed.

**Saturday, April 23, 1870**-I was preparing to sew today but Ma told me that she wanted the kitchen paper today so we could use it for a dining room and use the large dining room to sit in. Ma and Mary went to get the paper and I swept up the bedrooms. We did not get to papering until after 8 O'clock and got through about 4 O'clock. I took my Saturday wash and then prepared to trim our hats for Sunday. Found I had to go up street to get some ribbon and lace. Did not get the hats done until about dark. After tea Jennie and I went to the parlor to have some music. I to play and she to listen. Ma finished the last curtain today and put it up. The parlors look so pretty with the new carpets, paper, ceilings and curtains. The piano sounded splendidly too and as I felt like playing we both enjoyed the evening very much until I was too tired to play any more then we closed the piano and came up stairs.

**Sunday, April 24, 1870**-An old weather sign failed today. It has been said that when it rains on Easter Sunday we may expect rain for seven Sundays in succession. It failed today to my great delight. It has been a lovely day but very warm. I have something a little out of the usual order of things to record today. Emma Bell asked me to take charge of her infant class this morning as she is out of town. I was brave enough to undertake it and instead of spending a quiet lesson hour with my own class it was spent in almost vain endeavors to keep order in the infant room. There were 28 boys and 16 girls present and at least three fourths of the number could not sit still a whole minute at a time. I succeeded beyond my expectations however. Went to Mission as usual and Jim walked home with me, as also he did after church in the evening, both were rather unusual occurrences. We have not had evening service for several weeks and Jim has not gone any place with me this year except to walk up from Mission a few times. He spent what was left of the evening here. He has been very patient with me, I hope he will get his reward some time.

**Monday, April 25, 1870**-It looked a little like rain again this morning and when I started up to Maggie Peebles' to see if she intended coming down today, I took an umbrella and wore a waterproof but came home in the hot sun needing a parasol rather than an umbrella. found Maggie not thinking of coming, it seems she did not understand that we expected her to come. I have not sewed a stitch this forenoon. Miss Ann did not come and I did not go to see after her, we are not getting along very expeditiously with our dresses. We want to have a little company this week and that will interfere with our sewing a little. I am really disappointed about Maggie's not coming to stay with us this week. In the evening

Jennie and I had a little concert, that is I played and she listened. She is a very appreciative audience, I enjoy playing for anyone who enjoys hearing the music. We have enjoyed two or three evening very much in this way lately.

**Tuesday, April 26, 1870**-I have been very busy all day but have accomplished very little with my needle. I was down street no less than five times this forenoon. I was up to Mrs. Vincent's three times, Uncle Enos' once and Connolley's once. After going to Mrs. Vincent's the last time I stopped to see Maggie Jones and Maggie Peebles. Maggie Jones is sick, has not been real well this spring and Maggie Peebles is still lame. I hope I am thankful for my health. I try to be. I sewed in the afternoon and was very tired at the close of the day. After tea I went up stairs and fixed up a little for this evening, but when I came down Pa asked me if I wanted to go to the supper at All Saints' church. I then had to go up stairs and change my dress. He took Ma and me, met several of the young folks and spent a very pleasant evening. Pa went off and left me but Jim offered to see me safe home. He came in and stayed a little while, I was quite agreeably disappointed in the whole evening.

**Wednesday, April 27, 1870**-We have decided to have a little party tomorrow evening and consequently had to lay our sewing aside for a few days again. I spent the forenoon in cake baking, something which I very seldom attempt, but my efforts on this occasion seemed to prove very successful. The results of the forenoon's labor were a white and a golden cake, two hands almost blistered and in short I was unfitted for doing anything after dinner. I rested awhile and then went out to see several of the girls. Stopped at Laura Loughry's a few minutes and then went to see Maggie and Mary Peebles. Came home to tea and after disposing of that meal and having a little music, we went to church. After service Mr. Bonsall was coming out to play chess, and I asked Jim to come to help me with the list. I had heard of Mrs. Dennis' brother being here so Mr. Bonsall and I went over to invite him to come out tomorrow evening. We did not see Mrs. D. but left a note and then came home and had a little music, a game of chess, and then finished the evening making out and copying the list of invitations for the party tomorrow evening.

**Thursday, April 28, 1870**-It took me the greater part of the forenoon to put the rooms in order up stairs. It seemed as though every thing was in good order before I began but still there was enough to keep me busy until nearly noon. After dinner I set the table and it kept the whole family stirring to get things ready after all. It rained quite hard in the evening and prevented several from getting here. I was disappointed in about nineteen or twenty. Maggie Peebles came before dark to stay until tomorrow. Will Ewart brought Mary Peebles, John Peebles and Sallie Tewksbury, Jim Ricker & Julia Pursell, Will Pursell & Ella McFarland, Will Connolley & Emma Johnson, Mr. Cadot and Belle Connolley, Lou Miller & Allie Bonsall, Will

Bonsall, Carrie Stearns, Mr Moore (Mrs. Dennis' brother brought Laura Loughry, Rev Mr Franklin, Frank Cunningham Davy Jones and Mollie Murray. I believe those were the only ones who came, there were just about as many more invited who did not come. After the company had all gone I closed the house and went up stairs. Maggie and I did not get to sleep until about three O'clock I was telling her of my engagement and we had a great deal to say. She is a dear good friend of mine and deeply interested in whatever interests me. She is the first one of the girls whom I have told.

**Friday, April 29, 1870**-Maggie and I slept late this morning in consequence of the late hours we kept last night. None of the family were up very early but it was about 9 ½ O'clock when Maggie and I came down stairs. We had our breakfast and were just getting settled for the day when Rick came for Maggie with the carriage, so she had to go. After she had gone Mary and I went up to Mrs. Jones' to take some ice cream and peaches to Maggie, we only stayed a few minutes, for it was about dinner time. After dinner Ma had to go to prayer meeting and I wanted to see Mary Peebles and pay two or three bills so I went up to Mr. P.'s but met the girls just going down to Maggie's so I went with them. When Mary started to prayer meeting I took a walk with her and told her what I told Maggie last night. She was glad to hear it and I was glad I had told her. I stopped at Maggie Bell's a few minutes on my way up street and then went back to Maggie Jones' and took Maggie Peebles home. Sat on the steps with her awhile and then came home to tea. Mr Bradley led the prayer meeting and he held quite a protracted meeting, but we finally were dismissed and Jim came home with me. It was too late to have any music so we sat and talked.

**Saturday, April 30, 1870**-This was a extremely pleasant da. The birds sung in the trees and the children played in the streets. My dear, dear sister Mary went and left me to day, then fire this sadness and heaviness of heart. Without her I fell all day like the very last of the Mohegans, the very last member of a once happy tribe. To morrow expects to be a very busy day so, Mr Franklin and the rest of them went out Maying today, for fear they wouldn't get a chance tomorrow as there is service at their church. While out on said pleasure excursion, I am told he gained for himself the honorable name of butcher. Oh! my butcher Franklin, killed a lizard. How! pleasant it is to sit and write in the cool of the da when the crickets and bees and all nature is humming to itself. How pleasant it is I say, to write with a gold pen at twilight hour, to breathe forth \_\_\_ I forbear. Come and see me Mary Ann, this afternoon at three.

The foregoing was written by Mary at the expense of her dinner. Having discovered my book where I had been writing, she left the table to improve her opportunity. After dinner I went up to see Maggie Jones and have a talk with her. She had not been out of the house since her return from the city but we took quite a long walk up Mill Street at which time I told her of my engagement. She is

the third and last of the girls whom I intend to tell of it. After tea I went down to stay all night with Laura Loughry as Dr and Mrs. Pratt are away. In the evening Messrs Bonsall and Cadot and Allie Bonsall came in and made a call.

**Sunday, May 1, 1870**-First of May and a perfectly lovely day. It seemed strange to wake up away from home in Portsmouth on Sunday morning but it was true nevertheless. We did not rise very early but were ready for Sabbath school in good season. It was a great relief to me to know the Emma Bell had returned and would be there to take charge of her flock. Maggie Peebles was in her place again, the first time for ten Sabbaths. Dr Pratt is preaching in Jackson today and their minister, Mr Clark preaches for us. He is very unprepossessing in his appearance, looks very much like a catholic priest, but I liked his sermons very much, particularly in the evening when he preached without notes. Jennie went down to Mission with me, it was a very warm walk and I took a nap after I came back. After evening services Jim walked up with me and Cousin Duvall with the others and we sung, those of us who could, until half past ten o'clock. I only stopped then because I could not sing any more. I do love so to sing, I often wish I was gifted with a good voice.

**Monday, May 2, 1870**-This most delightful month is fairly ushered in, but it will be gone before I can realize that it has come. This merry, merry month of May finds me as happy as a bird. I seem to be living in a delightful dream, I can not realize what has been taking place during the past two weeks. It is more like one of my "castles in the air" than a reality. There have been some things however, partaking very strongly of the nature of reallites [sic] which have entered into this days work, such a running the sewing machine and ripping out work which had to be done over. Such things as these serve to remind me that I am still in a world of reallities [sic]. Late this afternoon I went to see the two Maggies, After tea I went to the parlor and practised until about 8 O'clock when Mr Moore called. He had only been here a short time when Davy Jones came for Mary to go up to Mr. Pond's to see about their tableaux, for the Soldier's Monument. Mr. Moore made a very short call and as soon as he had taken his leave, Davy and Mary followed. I have succeeded in getting my book written up after as long a time and now I am off to dream land.

**Tuesday, May 3, 1870**-We are still busy with those suits and the same record might do for each day with very little variations. I went down to see if Maggie Jones was coming to make us the promised visit, but found Mr Clark and his family there or rather they would be there before leaving tomorrow and for various reasons Maggie thought she had better wait until tomorrow. Jim came up in the evening, he was going down on the Fleetwood and came here to wait. "Waiting for the Fleetwood", is a very suggestive expression, it means more than any one who did not understand would imagine. Parties have often waited for the

Fleetwood when some friends would be going away sometimes at Mr Tracy's rooms, sometimes at the drugstore and sometimes small parties of two have waited in someone's parlor. I know of one or two instances in which persons have been pretty badly teased about "waiting for the Fleetwood" when they had no intentions whatever of going on her when she did come. However in this case the boat came soon after ten o'clock and in a very short time Jim was on his way to Cincinnati. I would have a buggy ride had it not looked so stormy. Maggie was here awhile and I walked part of the way home with her.

**Wednesday, May 4, 1870**-My morning was occupied in much the same way as usual but as soon as dinner was over I went down to see why Maggie Jones did not come up according to promise. Found her feeling quite weak, said that there had been so many persons in during the morning that she could not leave and after dinner she did not feel able to venture out in the heat of the sun. I sat nearly all the afternoon with her. We had such a good visit and talk. Her mother was in the store and Em was at school so we had the house to ourselves. After we had finished our visit she said she would walk up so far as Mr. Peebles' with me. We made the girls a short visit and then went to our house. Church occupied the evening and we did not stay down stairs after we came home. I had expected to have Maggie with me tonight but she thought on account of church, she had better wait until tomorrow again.

**Thursday, May 5, 1870**-Was up bright and early putting things in order for Maggie's reception and after it was all done I sat down to sew expecting every moment to hear the bell ring. Mary Peebles came to invite Pa and Ma up there to tea. I waited anxiously all the forenoon and still Maggie did not come, I had given up all hopes of seeing her when she finally made her appearance just before dinner was ready. We sewed all the afternoon busily as we had a great deal to do and wanted to finish this week. Pa and Ma went up to Mr. Peebles to take tea and spend the evening so we were left alone. We played and sung while after coming in off the front steps. Belle Connolly came over and set with us until about 8 O'clock, after she left we had our music and then went up stairs, but not to sleep, at least for some time. Ma came into the room once to quiet us and tell us we had better go to sleep but we did not obey immediately. This would have been a splendid evening for a buggy ride, but the pretty evening came too late in the week.

**Friday, May 6, 1870**-Mary Peebles was here this forenoon to call on my visitor I presume. We are still busy, I have had so much as I could do, had to go up to Miss Ann's in the hot sun. Maggie has been crocheting "pancakes", as she calls them, for a toilette set. At noon we each crept of (sic) to a different room and took a nap. We worked until quite late, I intended putting aside my work in time to dress and walk down home with Maggie to see her mother but just as I had taken my

hair down, Mrs Towne called for me to go down stairs. I wrapped a waterproof around my shoulders and with my hair all down made my appearance, truly an interesting spectacle. She wanted me to take part in the tableaux in the "boquet". I begged off but Ma afterwards told me I should so I yielded. By the time I was dressed it was quite late after tea time and the wind was blowing, with every prospect for a rain. Mary and I went home with Maggie and she thought she had better stay there so she did. We went to church and Jim came up after service was over. Got a letter from Louisville today.

**Saturday, May 7, 1870**-I sent for Miss Ann to come down this morning and she, Ma and I worked as hard as we could all day and succeeded in finishing the suits, they are actually completed, not a stitch wanting in any of the numerous parts. About four o'clock the door bell rang just as I was beginning to dress, as usual, and Jennie found Jim Ricker at the door and a carriage full of folks besides wanting to see me. They promised to call again in fifteen minutes and at the expiration of that time they found me just completing a very hasty toilette. I was quite surprised and delighted to see Maggie Coles in the crowd. Maggie and Mary Peebles and Mollie Murray completing the party. Maggie P. told me if any one asked me to go up to their house in the evening I had better go but as Laura had told Mary she was going to bring her friend Dr Young around to spend the evening with us, we could not go. As soon as the carriage left I went down street to get some shoes and gloves. After coming home Mary and I dressed up in our new suits and sat in state the whole evening waiting for our company but they did not come. I was very much disappointed for I wanted to go up to Mr Peebles any way.

**Sunday, May 8, 1870**-The weather has changed the last two or three days and it is rather cooler than it has been. It rained while we were in church but stopped before we came home. It was delightful going down to Mission until we got nearly there when quite a hard shower began to fall. When we came up it was all over. Dr Pratt preached in the morning but we had no service in the evening. There was an Anniversary meeting held at Bigelow Chapel and all the churches were expected to go there. Jim came for me. It was quite an interesting meeting but almost long enough for two.

**Monday, May 9, 1870**-Today we began on the preparations for the tableaux, it was rather a late date but we have been too much occupied with the dresses heretofore. I had to go up to Mrs. Collins' to see about Mary's robe for the Statuary and then two trips to Mrs. Albert McFarland's followed in quick succession. Ella, Sallie Tewksbury and I were making a garland about ten or twelve feet long for our boquet. After leaving there I stopped to see Mag Coles a few minutes then rushed home ate my dinner and went to work on my dress, white tarletan, took out the long sleeves and put in short. Went to the hall and spent the



rest of the afternoon waiting for them to want me. Just got home in time to pack the trunk and send it down and then get ourselves ready. The whole family was there. Davy came for Mary and Jim for me. The tableaux were splendid I only missed two, the one I was in and one while I was getting ready. I got a letter from Clara Johnson this forenoon but did not get time to read it through until I went to the hall.

**Tuesday, May 10, 1870**-I have taken today for a holiday and have enjoyed it very much from first to last. We all slept quite late which was a luxury we rarely indulge in. As soon as I could get ready after breakfast, I went up to see Maggie Coles, met her, Mary Peebles, Davy Jones and John Overturf on 2<sup>nd</sup> street. John persuaded the girls to go out and make Ella a call and as I was out visiting I went with them. When we came back from there we stopped at Mr. Peebles', and found Mollie Murray there. I stayed until time to do one or two errands and then started . Met them on the street a few minutes after and took a short walk with them again. After dinner I repeated my call on Maggie Peebles, made two short ones at Mrs. Jones' and one on Mrs. Horner at Mr. Collins. Went to the tableaux in the evening, had the pleasure of being spectators throughout the performance and having the additional pleasures of a good seat and good company, I spent a delightful evening. Mr. Cadot and Will Pursell made us one or two short calls during the evening with those exceptions there were none of our friends within talking distance. The tableaux were better than last night, the statuary particularly was very fine.

**Wednesday, May 11, 1870**-The tableaux are over and although I took a very small part in the performance and enjoyed seeing them, still I am glad they are over. I did not do anything in the forenoon but run around. Emma Bell sent to ask me to go to see Mrs. Horner off and so I went to the boat about 11 O'clock. Met the Collins family, the older members of it, and after a little visit the bell warned us that we must leave the boat. Our coming home found Maggie Jones here. She wanted to see me so I walked down street with her. She told me of a dream she had last night which would not have been very strange only for the fact that it was fulfilled on nearly every particular this very evening. She dreamed that Jim Ricker gave me a very handsome solitaire diamond ring and this evening he came home with me from church and spent the remainder of the evening with us all, in the parlor. After Mary and Jennie had gone up stairs he took a little box from his pocket and gave me the ring Maggie dreamed of. It is a perfect beauty, I shall prize it very highly not only for its intrinsic value, but on account of the giver. It is hard for me to realize that I am wearing an engagement ring but is never the less true. Wednesday has been an eventful day throughout the whole proceeding. It was on Wednesday (Sept 29<sup>th</sup> 1869) that he first made known his feelings for me. That was just as I was starting to Chillicothe. The Wednesday after I came back, I gave him my first answer, asking him to wait a year, after waiting nearly seven

months we both became tired of it and on Wednesday April 20<sup>th</sup> the subject was discussed again, on Wednesday. April 27<sup>th</sup> he settled the matter with Pa and tonight the last seal was set to the engagement. I pray that we may never, never have cause to regret it. It makes one tremble to think of it. To feel that such an all important decision has been made, one on which depends the happiness or wretchedness for life of both of us. If our choice has been wise and is attended with the blessing of God we shall be happy indeed, it is fearful to think of the possibility of its being otherwise. Was at the gallery this afternoon having photos taken, went to see Maggie Bell.

**Thursday, May 12, 1870**-Expected Therza Spry to spend today with us but it was raining when we got up and at the present writing, evening, it is still raining. I have been at home all day which is something rather remarkable. I should not have stayed in on account of the rain, but had some sewing that I wanted to do. I began a calico wrapper just before I went to Chillicothe last September and took it with me, sewed a little on it while there and brought it home unfinished, it was still in the top of my trunk when I went to Yazoo City in Dec and Jan. and it is only today that I have finished it.. Had it not rained and been such a pleasant day for sewing I would have gone to see Maggie Jones and the Peebles girls and my wrapper would still have been in the top of my trunk. I have enjoyed the day very much as it is, still I did want to see Maggie Jones and tell her that her dream has been fulfilled. Truly I am favored above most girls tonight I am wearing three very handsome diamond rings, given by three very dear friends, the largest Pa gave me when I was a little more than fourteen, the Christmas after, Ma gave me one when I was twelve and last night the other was given me. It makes forty five diamonds that I now own, large and small. Still happiness does not consist in the possession of diamonds alone. I trust I got something far more valuable than diamonds at the same time. I was happy in that belief, any way and if it is a delusion I want to find out very soon or never.

**Friday, May 13, 1870**-Therza came this morning and spent the day with us. I had to go down street before dinner but made a quick trip and was soon back. After dinner Ma wanted me to go up street on an errand and Therza and I were just ready to start when Laura Loughry came in. After a short call she left and we went but were not gone long. After tea Ma, Jennie and I walked down home with Therza. I left them and ran up to Maggie's. I have been wanting to see her ever since Wednesday night, wanted to tell her how her dream had been fulfilled. I had to hurry home and I had not been here long when Jim and Will Pursell came and wanted us to go up to Mr. Peebles' to spend the evening with the girls. Kate Moore was there and we spent quite a pleasant evening. It is delightful now after sundown and just now the moon is in its full splendor, just the time for buggy rides only a little too cool. We had no prayer meeting tonight and consequently

were at liberty to visit. I got the proofs of my pictures home this afternoon, two of them are very good.

**Saturday, May 14, 1870**-Would have gone up to see Hattie Burkhardt Newman but knew she would be away from home all day, so I stayed at home and sewed. Mary went up to spend the day with Mattie Gaylord and after dinner Ma took Jane and the children out to the cemetery, so I would have been entirely alone, but Jennie decided to stay at home. I was invited out to John Overturf's to tea with a few others and soon after dinner I began to get ready to go, it was well I did for I met with ever so many delays. In the first place I sat down to sew the lace and edging around the neck of my dress, that done I laid it aside and after doing a dozen little things I dressed. Put on the waist and discovered that it was Mary's and mine was locked in her trunk. I found a key and made the change finally got ready and about six o'clock I went out. Besides myself there was Mollie Murray, Hattie Newman, Maggie, Mary & John Peebles, Sallie Tewksbury, Mrs. Glidden, Mr & Mrs Bannon, Davy Jones, Will Bonsall, and Jim Ricker. We had a delightful time. It was rather trying for me though, Mary Peebles told me that I would be very closely watched and so I was, I could feel them watching me all the time.

**Sunday, May 15, 1870**-I am always thankful for pleasant Sabbaths and this has been a delightful one. We were on the "qui vive" this morning to see our new preacher, the one who is to supply Dr Pratt's place during the summer vacation. Besides this the new elders and deacons were to be ordained. We were all at Sabbath school as usual and from there to church. Dr Pratt preached a sermon on the duties and qualifications of deacons and elders and then ordained Mr M.R. Tewksbury and J.W. Purdum as elders and Messrs O.C. McCall, Geo Helphenstein, R.B. Miller and Jas McDougall as deacons. It was very warm at noon and I put on my summer suit to go to Mission. It was quite warm there. After Mission I indulged in a nap which lasted until the tea bell rang of course I did not get down with the rest, had to take my supper alone. Rev. Douglas Putnam preached in the evening. I hope we will like him.

**Monday, May 16, 1870**-This has seemed like a long day as I think over the events now. This morning I went up to the store and then came home and got ready to go down street to see Hattie Newman and Mary Murray off. They are going to Ashland today. I went to Mr Peebles and found the girls there and just ready to start for the boat. Mary P. and I walked down and soon after Jim and then Will Pursell came so we had quite a little party there. The girls [sic] had some candy and we ate that while talking and laughing. We did not leave the boat (Granite State) until 11 O'clock and then I went up to see Maggie Jones a few minutes, left my order at the photo gallery and then came home. Spent the afternoon trying to sew but did not do much. Late in the evening went to tell Venita Ramsey good bye, she starts for Kansas Wednesday. made a call at Em Voorheis'. After tea Em

Bell came in and we had a good laugh, I have finished writing up my journal and now I am off to dream land.

**Tuesday, May 17, 1870**-Did not leave the house until about five o'clock. I was doing a little moving and housecleaning, in anticipation of Mrs. Bierce's visit. I took the carpets, curtains, boards, barrels, ect out of the front room and moved a bed into it improvised a toilette stand from as old box, took our trunks and two chairs in and we are now ready for living. It seems very noisy without the carpet on the floor when we come up late in the evening and go tramping around in our heavy soled gaiters. About five o'clock I went down to see Venita Ramsey who leaves for Kansas Wednesday and then stopped to sit awhile with Emma Voorheis. Just after tea Jim came with a buggy and we went riding, he had thoughtfully provided a paper of almonds knowing my fondness for them. We did not stay out late, came home about 9 O'clock and found Will Ewart here. After resting a few minutes we went to Seel's and had some cream. Came home and spent what was left of the evening. It is perfectly delightful in the evenings now, the moon does not rise until very late so we do not get the benefit of that but it is pleasant enough without.

**Wednesday, May 18, 1870**-Mary and I were down to the boat this morning before six o'clock to meet Mrs. Beirce and the children. Came home and had breakfast and then spent the rest of the day visiting with her, not quite all either, I went up to see Maggie Peebles a few minutes and stopped at the gallery on my way home and got my pictures. Late in the afternoon Ma went out to make a few calls upon persons whom she wished to have call on Mrs. Bierce. We all went to church as usual, Mrs. B. stayed with the children. After church Jim and I went to the office to mail a letter which I wrote to Mrs. C. today. When we came home John and Sallie were here. We all stayed in the house a little while but soon adjourned to the front steps where it was cooler. Went down to Seel's and got some cream and then came home again John and Sallie did not come in this time. Jim remained a little while after they were gone and then he went too. So made the day.

**Thursday, May 19, 1870**-I had intended remaining at home today but Ma said I must go up and inquire about Mrs Griswold so I went up and asked Maggie Jones if she did not want to go. She did, so we walked up to Mrs Greene's gate and met Mrs Gaylord just coming down, we waited until she went in to inquire and then she came out and told us Mrs G. is still living but they cannot expect her to last much longer. Geo Bell came today noon to invite me to take tea at their house this evening. I went up about six o'clock and about seven the rest of the party came. John and Sallie, Mr Blaire and Kate Moore, Maggie Peebles, Messrs Bonsall and Ricker. We had a very nice time, it could'nt have been otherwise with such a select little party at such a pleasant place as Mr & Mrs Bell's Mary Peebles was to

have been there but she has been up to Mrs Greene's nearly all day and of course did not feel like going out to spend the evening with company. Jim is going away tomorrow to be gone several days. I wanted very much to spend this evening at home. Mary & Will Beverly have gone out to Maggie Stewart's with a little party.

**Friday, May 20, 1870**-I have been trying to sew a little today but do not succeed in doing much. I have never yet mentioned Mrs Bierce's children, the little boy Everett is a fine little fellow but the very embodiment of contrariness, I never saw his equal in that, Edith the baby is as sweet as she can be, so quiet and loving, a perfect little lamb. Mr Blaine said last evening that he would call this afternoon and about 8 O'clock he came. We had a nice little call and my dear thoughtful mother ordered some cake and ice cream and just as she called us to the dining room, John Peebles and Will Bonsall called to take Mr Blaine to the ball ground. I invited them in but John steadily refused until I told him that we were just going to have some ice cream and then he came in. After we had dispersed of our cream, cake and nuts we went to the parlor and I played two or three pieces. Mrs Bierce came down and gave us a treat of vocal music. She is a fine singer and we enjoyed the songs very much altogether we spent a pleasant afternoon. Went to prayer meeting in the evening came home and retired early.

**Saturday, May 21, 1870**-Was busy all the forenoon sewing for Ma, Misses Blaine and Bonsall called to invite Mary and me to a little picnic across the river this afternoon. We were ready to start by 1 ½ O'clock Mrs Blaine called for Mary and me. We stopped at Miller's on our way down and had some soda water. Met at Em Johnson's and started from there. When ready to start there were fourteen of us I believe Mr Franklin and Em Johnson, Mr Cadot & Ella McFarland John Peebles, Sallie Tewksbury & Kate Moore, Mr Bonsall and Nannie Lampton, Mr Ewart & Miss Siorlzie of Dayton Mr Blaine, Mary & myself. Rich Peebles joined the party after crossing the river. We went to the river and while waiting for the ferry boat, Mr Blaine went up street for ice and was left. Mary & I waited on the other side for him and it was after three before we finally got started up the hill. We sat around on the hill, talking and laughing until about five o'clock and then went over on the other side to set the supper table. Had a splendid supper and after we were through John Peebles took his basketful of bread and cake to a family near. We came home about 8 o'clock, hot tired and dusty as could be, glad enough to get to bed as soon as possible.

**Sunday, May 22, 1870**-Sunday is always the most tiresome day of the seven to those of us who go to Mission. I went to Sunday school and stayed until after church. Ma came home for Mrs Bierce and Everett. Soon after dinner I started on my long walk, ten squares in the noonday sun. Took an umbrella as a kind of protection from its burning rays. It is always cool in the School room after we once get there which is one comfort. There were about 140 scholars present which is

another encouraging feature of the case. Mr Blaine carried Mary Peebles umbrella and John carried Sallie's. I had to carry my own, well, "some people have asparagus and some have none" as we used to say last summer when we were in Ashland. After reaching home I did not lose much time in getting to sleep. It does not seem like a very profitable way of spending the time but if I go to Mission I must have rest. My constitution will not endure everything. I would like to have more time to read and sturdy but I can't do that and work too. Mrs Bierce did not go to church in the evening

**\*Folded between the pages here is a programme which says "NOTICE. Madame TUSSAUD & SONS request the kind indulgence of their Visitors if their galleries appear unfinished, many valuable articles, pictures, relics, decorations, articles of vertu, &c., having still to be removed from their old premises.**

**The Catalogue and this Index will be found correct as regards the numbers of the figures, but at present they are not numbered consecutively.**

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*A new Catalogue will be shortly issued."*

**Inside the catalogue are listed over 300 names of what I\* (the author) assume to be wax figures.**

**Monday, May 23, 1870**-Summer is here in deed and in truth. I was up early and did some writing but did not have breakfast until late. Soon after I had finished Mr Blaine and Rick Peebles called, Mr Blaine leaves for home this morning. I then went to say good bye to Grandma who is going to Aunt Maria's. Came up Court street and stopped at Mrs Graham's a little while. Sewed a little after I got home, then took Edith awhile. When Pa came home he brought me a letter from Mr C. an answer or rather simply an acknowledgement of the receipt of the one I wrote last week. Was at home all the afternoon. In the evening Jimmie came out he has been up the railroad since Friday morning. Mrs Bierce came down stairs after she put the children asleep but we did not think we dared to have any music for fear of waking them so we spent the evening quietly. I commenced a letter to Clara Johnston this morning but did not get very much written. Mr Blaine gave me his photograph.

**Tuesday, May 24, 1870**-I have been sewing nearly all day on waists for the boys. Have not been down street at all, and don't intend to go unless it is positively necessary to do some errand. None of the girls have been here for ever so long and if any of them want to see me they can come. They think that I will go whether they come or not and I always have but am not going to do it now. Ma, Mrs Bierce and the children were up to Mrs Murray's to tea but came home quite early. Found Will Bonsall and Jimmie here as soon as the children were asleep Mrs Bierce came down stairs again and sung for us until after eleven o'clock. She sung

a few pieces before going up the first time and then we persuaded Will to play and whistle for us. While she was gone I played and Will whistled while the others talked. We spent a delightful evening. Mrs Bierce is such a fine singer and seems to enjoy it so much herself. If there is any one gift I desire more than another it is just such a voice as she has. Maggie Bell called to see Mrs B. but she was not here. Aunt Mary was here too. Letter from Emma Spry.

**Wednesday, May 25, 1870**-We succeeded in finishing the waists on hand today. Pa came home this forenoon to sleep as I had supposed but surprised me by coming down stairs ready for a trip to Cin. He has been sick since Saturday and is not able to go away from home such warm weather as this is. Ma and Mrs Bierce went to get the baby's photo taken but did not succeed. After dinner Mrs B took the children down again and as soon as I could dress I went too. Before the first sitting Everett tumbled off a chair and nearly lamed himself. Finally after much patient waiting and working they got a negative which they thought would'nt come home until we went and bought him a hat like "that man that played on the piano" Mr Bonsall. he seemed perfectly crazy on the hat subject. Mrs Bierce went to church with us in the evening. Jim and I came home but finding the rest had stopped somewhere, we took a walk, taking the ice cream saloon in our round. Came home and sat on the front steps until Ma and Mrs Bierce made us go in the house.

**Thursday, May 26, 1870**-Ma, Mrs Bierce and the children went to the farm today so I was left alone. Before going she went to the store and bought dresses for the girls which she left on the bed for me to make according to my fancy. Mary Martin, across the street was to be married at the church at 9 ½ O'clk so I seated myself at the front parlor windows behind the lace curtains to see the bridal party start. Small gratification for such a long wait. I just got a glimpse of her dress, she had a linen duster over it. After that I went upstairs and cut out the skirt of Lizzie's dress and went to work. After dinner John brought Maggie around and she spent the afternoon with me and helped me sew all the time. When she started for home it was sprinkling so we persuaded her to stay all night. I went up to tell her folks, met Mary & the children coming down and walked back with her. In the evening they sent for Mrs Bierce to go and sing for Mrs Griswold so she spent her evening there. Jim came out and spent the evening with us. We went in the rain to get a bowl of ice cream which we brought home to eat. Had a letter from Hatt Pruitt tonight.

**Friday, May 27, 1870**-Pa did not come home this morning. After breakfast Uncle Enos made us a call and soon after he left Maggie Peebles went home. I went down street to get some cement to mend a broken pitcher but did not succeed in getting it. Came home sat down to my sewing. Put my sewing away at the usual time and got ready for prayer meeting. Mary, Jennie and I went to prayer meeting

and on our way home Jimmie and I went to the Strawberry festival at the Baptist church. It was raining at the time but as we did not go far out of our way it did not make much difference. Did not find any one there whom I knew but Mr & Mrs Jones, Maggie and Emma. I did not care to stay very long so after we had had some berries and cream I proposed coming home. We came and had a good little visit worth half a dozen festivals. We had such a delightful prayer meeting. Have not had such an interesting meeting for a long, long time. John Peebles took quite an active part voluntarily. I hope soon to see a nearer friend of mine taking an active part also.

**Saturday, May 28, 1870**-I had to work busily today in order to get Lizzie's dress done. Ma and I sewed at it until about half past two. Ma then dressed and went to make a few calls with Mrs Bierce. Mrs P.H. Murray called just as they left, I tried to get ready to go up to Mr Peebles' before tea but did not succeed. Just as I was ready the folks came back and just as tea was ready Mrs Nichols came and made quite a lengthy call. I finally got started and met Sallie Tewksbury in the street and she told me Maggie was not at home so I went down street with her. We went to the drug store for some hartshorn but instead of attending strictly to business we played around there with John and Jimmie quite a while. They walked up to Sallie's with us, Kate Moore joined the party at her house and we made quite a little visit there. When I came home Jimmie came with me and instead of attending the G.A.R. meeting as he was ordered, he stayed with me.

**Sunday, May 29, 1870**-Sunday school and church passed off according to the usual programme. Mr Putnam preached a very good sermon. After church I just had time to put my wrapper on before dinner and then after dinner I dressed for Mission. It is delightfully cool today and I enjoyed the walk very much, all the more because I had company, last Sunday I did'nt. I tried to get a nap after I came home but did not succeed, Uncle Sam was here so I came down stairs. Mr Putnam preached an excellent sermon in the evening. I think he improves each time.

**Monday, May 30, 1870**-Eight months ago today I started for Chillicothe and had the pleasure of reading a very interesting letter from Jimmie which he handed me when he bade me good bye at the depot. It seems more like a year, I have experienced a good deal of pleasure and had many, many sad days and nights in that time. This is Decoration day again, last year Maggie Peebles, Will Bonsall & I constituted a committee to decorate Walter Stewart's grave. I shall never forget our noonday tramp over the newly gravelled street from the Court house to the Cemetery. Today Jimmie took me out in a buggy and after walking around a little while we left the cemetery and took a drive out the pike. Did not come home until noon. After dinner there was an address in the Court yard. After I had seen the people going to and from the speech I went up and spent the rest of the afternoon with Maggie Peebles. Mary P. was up at Mrs Greene's and we had a visit



all alone in the front parlor. After tea Mr Putnam and Laura Loughry called. Jimmie did not come out this evening, our callers did not stay long and I hurried up to bed.

**Tuesday, May 31, 1870**-This is the regular monthly "bill day" again and I have been on my feet all day long. After coming up stairs in the evening I counted the squares which I remembered to have walked and it was sixty. In the forenoon I collected the bills together and after dinner I went around and paid them. It is a hard day's work, particularly in this very warm weather and breaking in new shoes. I told Ma and Mrs Bierce when I came home that if it had not been for my unconquerable pride I believe I would have taken off my shoes and come home barefoot. I tried to rest a little and then got ready for the concert in the evening. The music was by Misses Emma Young & Annie Glidden of Ports and Julia Rive & Julia Gould of Cin. The two former played and sang quite well but Julia Rive's playing is almost perfect as near perfection as anyone can attain. I never envy anyone wealth, beauty or any other gift except a voice. I would like to be a fine performer but would not be willing to sacrifice every other accomplishment for such a voice as some singers have. I can't help wanting that.

**Wednesday, June 1, 1870**-I cut out Jennie's dress and commenced it today but somehow every thing seems to conspire against such a thing as rapid progress in its completion. All is done that I can do until someone goes to the store and gets something to work on. I stopped at noon to help Pa out of trouble with his papers. They were in utter confusion and he couldn't find anything that he wanted. I started myself for an afternoon's work but reduced them to perfect order in little more than an hour. Not having the necessary materials with which to finish Jennie's skirt I wrote a letter to Emma Spry, and then got ready for church. We all went this evening, at such times we make quite a turnout seven of us. We were too early and so we walked down to Mrs Spry's gate but met them just starting to church so we did not go in. After service Jimmie, Mary and I stopped at the ice cream saloon on our way home and were soon followed by the rest of the family. After coming home Mary brought out a package of her compositions I took them over and read four of them aloud an entertainment which Ma & Jimmie enjoyed very much.

**Thursday, June 2, 1870**-Yesterday evening Ma and I came to a hasty conclusion to have company for Mrs Bierce this evening. We had a great deal to do and were very much hurried but it was the only evening when we could have it so we made an extra effort and got ready. Those invited were as follows. Messers Peebles, **x** Tewksbury, D.N. Murray, P.H. Murray, Drouillard, **x** Elden, J.B. Nichols, **x** Geo Bell, Collins, **x** Overturf, Graham, Hutchins, Vincent, Towne, Draper, Spry, and their wives, **x** Mrs Wm Elden, Mrs Ramsey of Springfield, Aunt Mary Moore, Emma Bell, **x** Sallie Tewksbury, **x** Maggie & **x** Mary Peebles, **x** Laura Loughry, **x** Allie Bonsall &

Therza Spry. Messers Putnam, S.S. Johnson, Will Bonsall, John Peebles, J.W. Ricker, **x** Jas Boal, Em & Addie Murray & Ida Vincent. Everything passed off very pleasantly and all seemed to enjoy themselves. I was so tired I was almost sick but enjoyed the evening very much. Mrs Draper found us with some good instrumental music and Mrs Bierce sang. Poor Mrs Bierce came very near not getting downstairs to her party at all. Miss Edith took a notion to fret and cry and she kept it up until nearly ten o'clock I should think. She finally went to sleep from exhaustion I suppose and I helped her to get ready to go down and then introduced her to every one in the room whom she had not met.

*Margin note: Those marked with an X did not come.*

**Friday, June 3, 1870**-I was too tired to move this morning but succeeded in getting down stairs about eight o'clock and ate a little breakfast. While I was at the table Pa came up to tell us that cousin Julia and the babies were at Uncle Enos' so I had to go up to see them. They came home with me and stayed until time to go to the boat. Mrs Bierce was singing for us nearly all the time. Uncle Enos & Cousin Duvall were here too. I was so sick I could scarcely sit up but braved it out. Maggie Jones came just before they left and made a good long call which I should have enjoyed very much if I had not felt so badly. I stood it until she was gone and then hurried up stairs to bed where I stayed until evening. I would not have dressed at all but was very anxious to go to prayer meeting and thought I would go any way but Ma didn't want me to so I came back to bed. Did not go to the table either at dinner or supper. After church Jimmie came out with the folks and soon after Rich Peebles and Jim Boal called and spent the evening. I was awakened from a profound sleep by Mrs Bierce's singing. I had to lie there just within hearing and couldn't see any of them. I suppose it was all for the best. I only hope I can go to Mission Sunday.

**Saturday, June 4, 1870**-Made a little earlier start this morning but do not know that I have gained much by it. I was down to breakfast at 7 ½ o'clock and soon after gave Fannie her music lesson but do not feel able to make any further move. By a persevering effort I have succeeded in writing for two or three days in my book and would write a letter but do not think I can just now. Spent most of the day on the bed. Wrote to Hattie Prewett. Late in the afternoon Jimmie came to see if I felt like riding out this evening. I must be pretty sick not to be able to ride out, such not being the case I was soon ready and waiting. Instead of a buggy as I had supposed he meant he and John Peebles came in a handsome new barouche with two white horses. Sallie Tewksbury was with John on the back seat. We went over the Scioto first and then came back and went out the pike about eight miles. By that time I was tired of sitting up so straight and we changed seats with John and Sallie. We had a delightful ride not with standing the dust. Jimmie took the carriage to the stable and then came back and stayed awhile.

**Sunday, June 5, 1870**-I went to Sabbath school and church in the forenoon but they all protested so loudly against my going to Mission that I had to stay at home. I kept hoping until the last moment that I could go but was disappointed after having two opportunities of riding down. Jimmie came out to see if I was going and to carry our umbrella for me and at the same time John Peebles drove up with the girls saying he could take me down but I would have to walk back. Soon after Mr Nichols came saying the same thing but Ma would not let me go so I came up stairs and looked over my lessons and then went to bed where I spent the afternoon. In the evening Dr Pratt, who came home Friday gave me a talk about the Great General Assembly of the united Presbyterian churches which he has been attending at Philadelphia. He thinks it one of the greatest events which has ever taken place in church history in this country. The union of the two great branches makes it the greatest church in this country. Jimmie came out from church.

**Monday, June 6, 1870**-I went to work on Jennie's dress again this morning. Ma is not well and I am not much better but there are some things that must be done. I had to stop in the afternoon and go with Mrs Bierce to return some calls. We did not get started until about half past four, so did not make very many. It was very warm too. Called first at Mrs Pratt's who has been quite sick for about three weeks and found her no better, only saw Laura. Mrs Drouillard was next on the roll then Mrs Tewksbury. Sallie went to the City today to make a visit. We started to Maggie Jones' next but Mrs Bierce wanted to go to the drugstore so I passed Washington street but Mrs Bierce said we must go back to see Maggie first. Davy was there to supper and when he was through he went down to the store with us, and when we came home Jim came as far as 4<sup>th</sup> street with us. After tea he came out and spent the evening. Mr & Mrs Collins were here also. Mary and I were over to see Gussie Connolley Haldeman who came home Saturday to make a visit.

**Tuesday, June 7, 1870**-Finished Jennie's dress today all but putting the waist and skirt together which Ma intends doing herself. I did not get through until late in the afternoon and then I dressed to go up to see Maggie and Mary a little while and do some errands. It was nearly five o'clock when I finally got started. Went to Connolley's and Miss Lloyd's and from there to Maggie P.'s Mary was there but Maggie was not. I could not stay long so I went to do my errands after sitting with Mary awhile. Met Ma and Mrs Beirce at the book store and left them there. Mr S.G. Johnson was to be here to tea and I thought I had better come home and see if every thing was in order. After tea Pa and Mr Johnson went to the library where they played chess until about 10 ½ o'clock. Rich Peebles was here to spend the evening and Miss Emma Bell made a call and left an invitation for Pa, Ma and Mrs Beirce. She had Miss Annie Coombs' and Mr Charles P. Withenbury's wedding cards with her. They are to be married next Monday evening.

**Wednesday, June 8, 1870**-Yesterday the motions of sprinkling the streets were gone through with for the first time on 6<sup>th</sup> street but it did not do much good. This morning I was busily engaged in watering the grass in our front yard when who should come walking up but Mr Bierce. We were all very much surprised to see him. Did not look for him before Friday anyway, possibly not then. While he and Mrs B were visiting together I went up to see Maggie and Mary Peebles and Maggie Jones. Mary P. sat up with Mrs Griswold last night and had just gone to our house when I got there. Maggie Jones came in while I was there and I went home with her. After dinner Will Bonsall & Jim called to say that they were coming out in the evening. Dr Pratt and Miss Chase were here to tea and after tea Mr Putnam came up. After church Jim came out with me and Mr Putnam with Mary. We found Belle & Will Connolley, and Mr & Mrs Haldeman here with Mrs Bierce and soon after Will Bonsall came and then Will Ewart and Maggie Jones so it seemed quite like a reception. Mrs Bierce sang some pieces alone and she and Mr B. sang some duettes. We had a very pleasant evening. We had a delightful rain this afternoon, the first for several weeks.

**Thursday, June 9, 1870**-This has been a long lonely day. We did not try to do anything as the folks were going out to dinner at Mr Peebles'. I slept or tried to sleep in the forenoon until time for them to go and then Everett was placed in my charge. After dinner we amused ourselves in various ways, rolled the ball on the floor, played horse, This has been a long lonely day. We did not try to do anything as the folks were going out to dinner at Mr Peebles'. I slept or tried to sleep in the forenoon until time for them to go and then Everett was placed in my charge. After dinner we amused ourselves in various ways, rolled the ball on the floor, played horse, drew pictures and all such interesting pastimes. It was not very entertaining to me and I was very lonely all the afternoon. Finally the nurse took him to their room and put him to bed and I seized the opportunity to take a nap myself. After my nap I dressed for the evening, and went up to Mrs Peebles' a few minutes. The folks were all home to tea and then got ready to go up to Mr Collins' where they spent the evening. Jimmie came out and stayed with us nearly all the time they were gone. We had rather a quiet time. I was afraid to play for fear of waking the babies which would have been calamitous, Mary was writing and I did not feel much like talking. There were so many in last evening that it seemed very quiet tonight.

**Friday, June 10, 1870**-This being the day appointed for the departure of the visitors, nothing was done. Mattie Gaylord came down early to bid them good bye, after which they completed their arrangements for going. When the time arrived, Pa Ma, Mary and I went with them to the boat. Stopped on the way to see Mr Bell's shoe factory. It is one of the sights of the city a large number of machines and workmen being employed. Mrs Collins was there and went on down to the boat with us to see her mother who is leaving for Circleville. It seemed so lonely at

dinner with only our own family which at other times seems large. After dinner I took a general "sweep and dust", and then dressed to go up street. Mary and I went to Mr Peebles' to see if Mary would'nt go up to see Mrs Griswold so we went there. Saw Ella, I played two or three pieces for Mrs G. and then Mary went up to see Hatt with us. Stopped at Maggie Peebles' a few moments on our way home and got here just in time for tea. After tea we went to the music store and then to church. John Peebles led the prayer meeting. We had a very interesting meeting. Jimmie came home with me and spent the evening.

**Saturday, June 11, 1870**-Gave Fannie and Lizzie their music lessons and practised awhile myself. It is a rainy, rainy day. Just such a one as I enjoy once in a long while, and as it has been a long time since we have been thus favored I am prepared to enjoy it have'nt much to do and have read, slept, practised and taken things easy for I expect to work next week. Mary commenced her graduating dress which I expect to finish. I was reading my last year's journal today which interested me very much. I would'nt take anything for it. I prize them all very much but the last one more than any of the others. After tea I went down street to do one or two errands and before coming home stopped to see Maggie Jones. She proposed walking up to see how Mrs Griswold was and as it was so pleasant I consented to go. Found Mary Peebles there and soon after Miss Nettleton and Mattie Swan. Mr Churches and Mr Putnam came in. Ella Greene seems quite cheerful, her aunt has had such a comfortable day that they feel quite encouraged about her. Mrs Jones Maggie and Mary Peebles walked home with me but did not come in. We retired very early to get a good rest for tomorrow.

**Sunday, June 12, 1870**-A rainy Sunday. We have been wanting rain for some time it began to fall last Wednesday and I was in hopes it would cease before this afternoon but the intermissions have all been in the wrong time. Instead of clearing off this afternoon the rain increased to a deluge almost. I had obtained Ma's permission in the morning to go to the "Point" this afternoon and as soon as dinner was over I gathered my things together and started out the front door at the proper time regardless of the descending flood. By the time I reached the appointed place the others had gone so I started from Mr Peebles' alone. When I got to Market street I overtook Hattie Cissna and we went down together. We were quite wet by the time we reached the room. There were very few scholars on account of the uncomfortable weather. In the evening we went to church. Mr Putnam preached both morning and evening. He improves upon acquaintance and I think I shall like him very much.

**Monday, June 13, 1870**-I commenced work on Mary's dress this morning and the programme for this week, or until the dress is finished, will be ruffle and tuck, tuck and ruffle. In the afternoon Ma and Jennie went down to see Grandma and did not get back until late supper time. I fully intended going to the Y.M.C.A. prayer

meeting this evening but stayed at the machine until nearly seven o'clock and had to eat my supper and dress after that time which made it entirely too late. After I was dressed I went to the library for a book to read and at Pa's suggestion took the first volume of the "Spectator" which I propose reading through. I have not read any for a long time and feel conscience stricken at my negligence in allowing such a rare opportunity as I enjoy, to slip by unimproved. I positively must read more. No one was in this evening so I read until about 9 O'clock and then went up stairs tired and sleepy. Miss Annie Coombs and Mr Chas Withenbury were married this evening unless some unforeseen event prevented.

**Tuesday, June 14, 1870**-Pa came up soon after breakfast to tell Ma that he was going to Ironton and she might go with him if she could get ready in a minute. We helped her and by most extraordinary efforts finally succeeded in getting her started. The Ohio was at the wharf when Pa came up so he had to rush right down for fear of being left and Ma was to make the connection if she could. As she did not return we very naturally concluded that she got off. I sewed on the dress until half past three and then took my "Spectator" and lay down for a read and a nap. As it was the evening for S.S. Teachers' meeting at Mr Tewksbury's I had to get ready for that before supper. Mary and I went and waited rather impatiently until about 9 O'clock for them to get through the exercises and then becoming desperate in my determination to come home to the children, I abruptly left the room closely followed by Mary. When we got down stairs Jimmie was at the door waiting and before we got home the Fleetwood whistled and soon after we got in, Pa and Ma came.

**Wednesday, June 15, 1870**-Mary's dress is well on the way. I worked at it without interruptions until time to get ready for church. Dressed and went down street, or rather up to Maggie Peebles' Mr Peebles and John were both away from home and I stayed to tea and then came down to church with Mary. It rained a little this afternoon and looked as though it would rain again so I borrowed Maggie's waterproof. After church Jim came out home with me and spent the evening. I have been so busy lately I have had no time to write and some times get a week or two behind. It is all sewing any way and not very interesting either to write or read about.

**Thursday, June 16, 1870**-Began Mary's waist this morning and tucked all day, did not go any where. There is not much to write on such days as this has been. It's always expected that the weather will be warm and it is unnecessary to chronicle such a well known fact. One year ago today a small and very select party consisting of Maggie and Mary Peebles, J.W. Ricker and myself went up the river to make a visit at Hanging Rock. We spent a very pleasant week at that place visiting at Mr Wood's and then went on to visit Maggie Coles at Ashland. Last year I missed the closing exercises of the school and the first meeting of the Alumni

Association of the High School. This year I will have the pleasure of seeing Mary graduate and the following evening we will entertain the Alumni at home. In the evening Maggie Jones, Jim Ricker and Will Ewart called. Late in the evening Mary and I went with the others to get some ice cream and then took Maggie home.

**Friday, June 17, 1870**-The old song is about worn out, I had rather do the sewing than to write about it every day, still as a faithful reporter of the "doings of the day" I am necessarily obliged to write that at least six days of the seven. It is too warm to go out unless it is after ten, and no one comes in so we are not interrupted in our work. All day yesterday I was tucking Mary's waist and in accomplishing the feat, it would have all been well enough had it answered the purpose when finished but when Mary tried it on this morning, Ma decided it would not do at all and another must be made. She went down street and bought some inserting and began a waist of puffs and inserting. It was rather discouraging to say the least. After tea Mary and I went up to Mr Peebles'. Ma and Mrs P. were out calling this afternoon and Nannie Lampton and Alice Bonsall came here to call. We stayed and came down with the girls to church. John Overturf led the meeting. Jim came out home with me, and spent the rest of the evening with me.

**Saturday, June 18, 1870**-Sewed all the forenoon but after dinner put the work away and went to house cleaning in anticipation of a visit from Mrs Ricker but she did not come after all. It is Lizzie's fourteenth birthday and she wanted to have two or three girls here to tea. Emma Drouilliard, Emma and Addis Murray were invited but Addie took Ma down into the country to see about a girl and did not get back until after tea, then Em took the carriage and left, she is a queer girl any way. Ma gave Lizzie her diamond ring with three sets in it besides a dress. Mary and I went down after tea to call on Belle Connolley, Gussie Haldeman and Miss Julia Curtiss from Marietta. I did not stay very long as Mr Bonsall and I had an arrangement to go up to Maggie Jones'. We three and Mr Ewart expected to practice singing as a quartette but just as we began, an English Prof. Mr Gettings & the two Misses Venners came in and the Prof. played all the evening. He is quite a fair performer but I was not particularly pleased with his styles. On our way home we stopped at Seel's and had some cream.

**Sunday, June 19, 1870**-Sunday school and church occupied the forenoon as usual. Dr Pratt preached one of his best sermons, perhaps we appreciated it more than usual because we don't often hear him now. The text was Luke 16<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> last clause "How much \*\*\* thou unto my lord". After dinner Jim came out for me. Mary and Maggie were going to ride down and he came out to walk with me. It was very, very warm. Mr Johnson was there once more which was a source of rejoicing to all. As soon as I got back I lay down for a nap which proved to be a lengthy one, lasting until supper time. It is pretty hard work this warm weather to do as many of us do, attend church and S.S. in the forenoon and then walk to the

lower end of the city in the heat of the day, still I would rather do it than to stay at home. In the evening Mr Putnam preached his last sermon as a young man. He leaves tomorrow to get his wife. They were very anxious, or rather he was, to stay with us and we would have been glad to accommodate him but could not.

**Monday, June 20, 1870**-I have been busy all day, making my needle fly when I could see where to put the stitches. It has been a very unhappy day with me, I have'nt felt so badly in a long time. I began with a good cry this morning early and would have kept it up all day if I had only had a chance. As it was I worked bravely on with aching eyes and heart. I was thinking over some little incidents in the past and borrowing trouble from the future which was as unprofitable as it was unwise. Ma and I persevered until the last puff of Mary's waist was completed and then I put away the work, throwing myself on the bed for the avowed purpose of taking a nap but it ended as I supposed it would in more tears, which were a relief to my burning eyes. While in this very interesting situation, Maggie Jones and Lizzie Cochran called so I washed my face and went down. Pa brought me two letters today, one from Emma Spry and the other from Mr Cragg. Mr Franklin called and stayed until about 9 O'clock, just after he left Jimmie came from Y.M.C.A meeting and spent the rest of the evening.

**Tuesday, June 21, 1870**-The longest day of the 365 and still not long enough for me to accomplish as much as I wish. I am always up late in the evening and have to rise early, consequently would like a nap between times if it were possible but it seems that the days are not long enough. I sat down to the machine early this morning and worked until six o'clock though I had to dress for the party at Mary Damarin's. I wore my black silk however and it did not take me very long to dress. Jim came about 8 O'clock but we did not start before 9 O'clock. Mr and Mrs Elden were here when we left. The party was given for Mr & Mrs Ed. N. Hope. It was not a large but or very pleasant party. Gussie Connolley Haldeman was handsomely dressed in blue satin, fine laces and diamonds. Her's was the most elegant toilette though there were others whom I admired more. Belle was dressed in white tarletan with black ornaments and Miss Curtis, white with pink, but Maggie Peebles looked more beautiful than anyone else in her white tarletan with satin trimmings, pearl pin and white flowers. I believe she is the loveliest girl I ever saw any way.

**Wednesday, June 22, 1870**-I finished all that I could do as the girls dressed and after Ma went to take her nap I went to my room and looking around for something to do thought I would take my pink organdie dress and make one for Lizzie out of it. I had just got it out when the dinner bell rang and I had to go. After dinner I began on it and worked until after six o'clock, got it all done but making the sleeves and the button holes. It was quite a good afternoon's work, considering that I tore out the skirt and made it, all but the tucks which Mary put



in, and then cut and fit the waist and finished that then put the waist and skirt together. Had to hurry to get ready for church in time. After church Jim came out and we spent the evening on the front steps, took a long walk first though. One of my principal enjoyments in summer is sitting on the front steps. I was tired this evening but I can't bear to go up stairs early these warm evenings when there is such a pleasant place as those steps, with such company as I usually have.

**Announcement pasted at the top of this page:** *At Lafayette, Ind, June 22, 1870, by Rev. Daniel Rice, D.D., Douglas Putnam, of Portsmouth, O., to Jeannie H., daughter of John A. Williamson, Esq., of Lafayette.*

**Thursday, June 23, 1870**-This is a great day in Mary's life history. The day she graduates from school, the last of what might to have been some of her happiest days whether she felt it to be or not. Nothing was spared in getting her toilette ready for her appearance on the stage, neither time, trouble, or expense and she was handsomely dressed and looked well in a white organdie dress, made with all the taste which Ma is capable of displaying, and that is not a little. White flowers, sash, gloves and both of our diamond crosses. Jennie looked as pretty as could be too. The whole school did the singing and all the girls looked very pretty on the stage with their white dresses and bright sashes. After the exercises were over Jim came in to stay with us until Pa and Ma came home from Messrs Johnson & Franklin's chess party. I was invited but did not go. Jim waited until after eleven and then thought he had better go. I came up stairs and watched at all the windows until nearly half past one.

**Friday, June 24, 1870**-Commencement over, the Alumni meeting is the next business on hand. The usual custom is to be adhered to in regard to cake and cream. The girls take cakes and the boys furnish the cream. We did not have many preparations to make this time and so I took the forenoon to fix a dress for Jennie. It had to be tucked, mended and ruffles put around the neck and hands. Mary and I could not go to church, I got out the dishes and set the table after they went to church. When the meeting was called to order by the Prest. Augustus Bing the folling [*sic*] members responded to their names. Messrs Bollin and Campbell & Miss Nellie Chase teachers. James Jones, Wm Crichton, Sam'l Padan, Wm Beverly, A.O.Bing, Belle Whitney, Jennie Fisher, Annie Lionbarger and Anna McIntyer of the class of 1869, Maggie Stewart was absent, Sarah E. Kottle, Sadie Wait, Marie Lenon, and Richard Lewis of the class of '64 Frank Connolley & Anna Varner of the class being absent. I was the only representative of our class of '66. Ella Holeman. Emma Spry being absent. The last class received consisted of Mary E. Moore, Geo Holaman, Wm Bolton and Frank Kehoe. I was elected Prest but declined four times and was finally excused.

**Saturday, June 25, 1870**-Last night Mary and I washed and put away the dishes and put everything in order before coming up stairs. It was half past one o'clock

by the time we were through. Two nights in succession I have been up until 1 ½ O'clock, and have arisen as early as usual in the morning. My work has been quite varied this forenoon, I have done a little of everything but sewing. Swept, dusted washed up the bathroom and hall, washed any lace collars and ironed them, also the napkins used last night and then returned them. By the time this was all done Mrs Ricker came to spend the day. After dinner I took a nap until time to get ready for preparatory lecture. I was a little late in beginning and Mary and I both were very much hurried to get there before services commenced but we both made the connection. After church Mrs Tewksbury and Mrs Ricker came home with us, and Mr T. M. R. and Jim came up to tea. Soon after tea the married folks went home but Jim stayed all the evening. I played and sung about two hours with Jennie to assist me part of the time. This has been a long and busy day.

**Sunday, June 26, 1870**-This must have been the warmest day of the season so far. It has been perfectly willing. As long as the mornings are and as each as we rise, we came very near being late to S.S. this morning. Mary and I were among the last to get in. Dr Pratt preached a most excellent but a very long sermon this forenoon. His theme was the love of Christ a topic on which he loves to dwell. I enjoyed it all very much but many slept before he was through. After dinner Jim called for me in the Peebles carriage. He made two trips taking nearly a dozen down and back. We had communion at four o'clock. Five persons united with the church, two by profession of faith, Jas. G. Wheeler, Miss S. Kittle, Mrs Chris Young and Miss Kahrer by letter. I had a great deal to be thankful for and a great deal for which to be sorry. It seems as though I have done so little for Christ in the past three months but I hope to do better in future. I had the pleasure of sitting in the same seat with one whom I have longed wished to see there. We had no service in the evening and after Y.M.P. No. Jim came out here awhile.

**Monday, June 27, 1870**-The children are all home now and we intend to make the most of our opportunities, Ma went over to bid Mrs Brown good bye this morning and she said we might have the use of her sewing machine while they were gone to Youngstown. So it was brought over forthwith. Mary had a work to perform in the china closet this forenoon so she did not sew any. She did not get through until nearly tea time. Ma and I sewed on the boy's pantaloons and nearly finished two pairs. I am fond of sewing but when it comes to making boys clothes and particularly pantaloons, I lose my admiration for the work. After tea Mary and I went to Mr Collins' to call on their Californian friend Miss Jennie Roberts. They were not in but came soon after we got there. We made quite a long call and then came home. No one was here this evening and after playing awhile I came up stairs. It was only about 8 ½ O'clock but I wanted to get a good long sleep once more so I hurried off to bed.

**Tuesday, June 28, 1870**-The rest of the family were all up before I was this morning but I thought I was early enough. It was only six o'clock when I was ready for breakfast. After that was attended to, we went to sewing. Had no interruption throughout the whole day and as Mary was running one of the machines and I the other we accomplished a good deal. Ma and I were making pantaloons and Mary was working on a dress for Jennie which I cut out this morning. We will certainly succeed in doing a large amount of sewing at the present rate but it is pretty hard on us. Jane had to do the washing today, the girls took her place and we all worked as hard as we could all day. It was after six when I shut up the machine and I am too tired to dress. This will be one evening which I will spend in my room, not feeling like dressing and not being presentable down stairs without going through that performance.

**Wednesday, June 29, 1870**-I have had two good long nights' sleep now in succession. Last night I was so tired, I was almost sick and went to bed before dark. We are accomplishing a great deal of sewing but it is very wearing on a person's constitution to run a machine from seven in the morning until six in the evening and some times still later. This morning I cut out two pairs of linen pants for the boys and then went to work on them. Ma pinned two or three of the little pieces on and basted the waistband on one pair and that was the only assistance I received by two o'clock I had finished the pants and commenced the jackets which Ma had cut out. They were cup up so as to make eight little square pieces around the bottom to be bound with braid. By six o'clock I had the two suits completely finished and put away, with the exception of the button holes which Ma always makes. It was quite a good day's work. After tea I dressed and went to church. Jim, whom I have not seen since Sunday, came home with me. Miss Emma Bell & Miss Jennie Roberts made a short call and after they were gone Jim and I went to the ice cream saloon.

**Written across page:** *Robert Spry is married at last. After having his arrangements made to marry about half a dozen different girls he finally succeeded in making sure of one. Inez Davis is now Mrs Robt. N Spry. They were married this morning at the upper church by Dr Pratt, both of the Episcopalian ministers being out of the city. Emma will be sadly disappointed to think that there has been a wedding in the family which she missed.*

**Thursday, June 30, 1870**-This day has not been rendered remarkable by any wonderful feats in sewing. I laid aside the boys' clothes and worked with Mary on Jennie's buff percale suit. It is very hard material to work on and we did not make very rapid progress. Still the time was faithfully put in and I suppose we accomplished as much as could be expected. Lizzie went out and collected the bills for me and about five o'clock I went to pay them. After wandering about the streets for some time I met some good company in the person of J.W. Ricker who went up street with me. He said last night I did not expect to be out here this

evening but as he did not feel well enough to work, he changed his mind and came. We were agitating what seemed like a very strange question tonight. It being nothing more or less than the purchase of the corner lot across the street whereon to build a mansion at some future time. I hope it will not prove to be only an air castle. If I ever leave home I don't want to go farther than across the street. I would rather have that lot than any other in the city. It seems more like a dream than a reality to be talking of such a thing.

**Written across page:** *I had a letter from Clara Johnson I will have to begin answering some of my letters pretty soon or my correspondents will be writing. Wrote to Miss Angleton this morning. I have not heard from her for a long time.*

**Friday, July 1, 1870**-Another month has rolled away and the "Fourth" is at hand. I have been so busy that I have not been anywhere to hear of the arrangements others have made for celebrating this great day. I presume there will be the usual amount of picnics, fire crackers, flags and so forth. I always enjoy myself when I do get off to a picnic but there is something almost terrible in the thought of going forth to endure so much intense heat, and all the other little inconveniences for a pastime. It is surely seeking pleasures under difficulties. In my humble opinion, a drive in the evening is far preferable, providing of course, that a person has good company, which I may safely say I will have if I go anywhere. I must call in my roving thoughts to record the very interesting fact that we have been blessed with a most magnificent rain today. It began about three o'clock and rained very, very hard. It is still raining but the church bells have stopped ringing and I must away. We are hoping to see the bride, Mrs Putnam, tonight. Our wishes were gratified. Mrs Putnam was out regardless of the rain though there were very few of the congregation present. Jimmie came home with me.

**Saturday, July 2, 1870**-One year ago today Mary and Maggie Peebles and I came down from Ashland. It was the close of two weeks most delightfully spent. Yesterday after dinner we commenced a linen suit for Lizzie and expected to finish it by noon today or soon after but company prevented. Maggie Peebles came in about eleven o'clock and made a little visit. She has not been here for a long time before. I was glad to see her out once more. Just before dinner Jennie answered a ring at the doorbell and found Mr and Mrs Bothwell and Willie from Ironton. We had to rush around quite lively until after dinner but finally got settled again to our sewing. I had intended going up to see Sallie Tewksbury and Miss Putnam but was very thankful to get the dress finished by staying at home and working steadily at it. We got it all finished off except the overskirt and she could wear the dress without that so between six and seven o'clock I put away the work, closed the machines and went to dress. Missed my supper but Mary very kindly brought a dish of ice cream to my room which I enjoyed very much. In the evening Pa, Ma, Mr & Mrs B. and I went to call on Pa's cousin Mrs Dusang at Uncle Enos'. She has

a little girl called Caddie who looks very much like Mary. When I came home I found Jimmie here.

**Sunday, July 3, 1870**-This has been a most delightful day neither too warm or too cool. We have been very busy all day, scarcely at home at all but I have enjoyed it very much throughout. We were up early and were ready for Sunday School long before the bell rang. It was missionary Sunday and we did not have the regular exercises. Mr Bell asked some questions on the lessons and then Dr Pratt talked awhile after he sat down Mr Putnam took the floor. The whole exercises were interspersed with singing. Mr Putnam preached a good sermon on "patience" one of a series which he is preaching on the christian graces. After dinner I started to Mission and met Jim coming for me and about the same time the Peebles' carriage drove up and we both got in. After Mission I took a nap and at five o'clock went to church. It was the afternoon for baptism and quite a number of children were baptised [sic] Louis Moore Nichols among the number. In the evening after Y. M. P. M. Jim came up and we went to Bigelow church and heard Mr Mitchell. So ended the day.

**Monday, July 4, 1870**-One thing for which I feel thankful is that there were no picnic in which I was interested today. I was busy all the forenoon and accomplished a piece of work which I considered a good job for one day even if it was the 4<sup>th</sup> of July. I put our closet in order and put away the winter clothes that have been kept in it. After dinner Jimmie came with a buggy and took me down to see the game of baseball between the "Riversides" of Ports. and "Forest Queens" of Maysville Ky. The game would have been interesting if the other side could have played but they only made (1) one run while the Riversides made 'ninety-two (92). We took a short ride before the game and also after. Then I came to supper, asked Jim to come in but he would'nt. He and Mary went out riding after tea and have not returned yet. This has been a lonely day for Pa and Ma. Jennie, Lizzie, John & Enos went to a picnic, and I was gone all the afternoon. About eight o'clock Jim and Mary came back and he took me. We were only gone about two hours and when we came back the horse was so restless that he could not let it stand and had to take it home. This is the third 4<sup>th</sup> of July in succession that he and I have been out riding together.

**Tuesday, July 5, 1870**-After two days of rest it was rather different to settle down to work again. Mary has been making currant jelly and I have been sewing. I made Lizzie's linen overskirt which completed her suit. I commenced the boy's waists, or rather the sleeves but before I had done much, Miss Emma Bell came to make her farewell visit preparing to taking leave of Portsmouth for the summer months. She stayed about two hours and just before she left Mattie Gaylord came. I did not get up stairs again until nearly four o'clock and just as I was in the midst of dressing, Gussie Haldeman and Miss Curtis called, I had to finish hurriedly and go down.

After they were gone I made another attempt and succeeded in getting ready and after hastily disposing of a little tea and some ice cream, I went up to see Maggie Peebles who leaves tomorrow for the "Rock" to make a visit. Saw Maggie Jones, the first time for two weeks or more. From there I went to Mr Collins' but not finding the ladies, I went to Dr Jones' and called on Miss Anna Jones. Soon after Pa and Mary came and we went to the ten pin alley to roll ten pins. During the evening Miss Emma Bell, Miss Roberts, Miss Switzer, Mr Ewent, Capt Starky, Will Bonsall, Mr Cadot, Ed Carson, Mr & Mrs Collins, Mame and Mrs Roberts came in, those with Dr and Miss Jones, Mollie Fristoe and Miss Anna made quite a party. We did not leave until about eleven o'clock and still the rolling was going on.

**Wednesday, July 6, 1870**-Mary and I did not get up until half past six this morning and were very much averse to such a movement even then. We did not get settled to our sewing until about 8 O'clock then Ma and I began a dress for her. She is just finishing it off now at supper time. Jennie and Lizzie and Ida Vincent went to Cincinnati this forenoon. There were a great many going from the city today in different directions. Julia Pursell called this morning. I sewed nearly all day but fill *[sic]* very little like it. I must have put all my energy into those balls last evening for I have none left today and am as stiff as can be. The pleasure is dearly bought. After putting away my work I wrote to Clara Johnson and then hurried off to church. We were early after all. Mr Putnam had charge of the meeting Dr Pratt looks very, very feeble and seems so discouraged about Mrs Pratt and Libbie. After church Jim came out with me and as usual we went to the ice cream saloon although I did'nt eat anything but ice cream for my supper. I am very fond of it and I seldom refuse it when offered.

**Thursday, July 7, 1870**-Nothing occurred to vary the regular routine today. Mary went to market and got currants so she was jelly making and Ma and I were sewing. In the evening I was too tired to go any where so spent the evening at home. Jim was out which is not an unusual occurrence *[sic]*. Pa and Ma went up to Mr Murray's to inquire about Nevin. He was brought home from Marietta college sick and is not expected to live. The physicians give them no hope at all. He is a good boy and prepared to go but still it seems hard to die at his age. I never knew of a time when there were so many serious cases of illness among grown persons. Mrs Griswold was just at the point of death for many weeks but is better now. The Dr said Nevin Murray cannot get well. Mr Burwell has lost his mind and Mrs Pratt's case is almost hopeless. We don't know how to be thankful enough that we are enjoying such good health.

**Friday, July 8, 1870**-Mr and Mrs Kelley came to Uncle Enos' this morning to make a short stay. Ma and Mary went down to Mrs Pratt's to see how she was and then Mary went up to call on Mrs Kelley. When she came home she had a piece of sewing to do for Mrs Pratt and when Ma came she brought a dress to make for

Libbie. I had to lay aside our work of course. Mrs Kelley came to see us before dinner but did not stay very long. We worked busily all the rest of the day, tried hard to finish off the things but it was late when we commenced. We had to put away the sewing in time to get ready for church or rather prayer meeting. I don't try to get out any where in the evenings any more. Ma says that I and one of the other girls are to go to Illinois to make a visit but it is not decided when where or how long, or who is to go which leaves things in a state of uncertainty.

**Saturday, July 9, 1870**-Each Saturday seems more busy than the last. I was all absorbed in my work when Fannie came in this morning for her music lesson. I went and gave it to her and then hurried back to Libbie's suit. Jennie was taken quite sick this morning. She got up to go to market with me but had to go back to bed, and I went alone. I went three times, and got currants and raspberries for Mary to put up so she was at work in the kitchen all day. As soon as Mrs Pratt's things were finished Ma took them home. I had to stay with Jennie so I sewed away and finished the unfinishable garments which were under way. I had the house to clean up for Sunday also. Mrs Kelley was here to tea, and Mary and I had to get the table ready and see to supper. I was so tired I did not know what to do with myself. After a late tea, Pa, Ma, and I went home with Mrs. Kelley and stayed awhile. Oh! but I was glad to get to bed.

**Sunday, July 10, 1870**-My Sabbaths are always fully occupied but this day has been busier than usual. Scarcely a moment was lost. I have fallen heir to Miss Emma Bell's class for the summer and I find it rather more of a change than my own class was. It kept me climbing around among those little seats all the time trying to keep order. After Sabbath School came church as usual. Immediately after dinner Mission was in order and after Mission some twelve or thirteen of us went over to the Kentucky Missions school. They were so glad of an opportunity to sing that they put in the whole time in that way. We reached home about half past five or nearly six o'clock just a little while before tea. After tea I thought I would snatch a nap but just as I was ready the Y.M.P.M. bell rang which warned me to get ready for evening service. So I got ready and just made connection. Three Sabbath Schools and church twice. I don't think I shall attempt so many services another time.

**Monday, July 11, 1870**-We have been busy but in such a way that we have not accomplished much today. Mr Kelley and Uncle Sam made an early and long call, after they were gone I got out my grenadine dress and Ma and I decided to go down street to see about the linings before commencing it. I went down to see Frank's and when I came back found Mrs Kelley here to say good bye. After she was gone Ma and I went down street and got the satin for trimming. Ma went up to call on Mrs Putnam and I came home. About 4 O'clock Mary and I dressed and went to call on Mrs Putnam. Stopped at Mrs McCall's on our way home. After tea I

went up to see Mary Peebles and go to Y.M.C.A. with her but she was not there so I went to Maggie Jones. She went with me. Met Ed. Carson at the corner and asked him to go too so he went. After meeting Jim took Maggie and me to Seel's and Ed came in with John and Sallie, Will Bonsall and Miss Switzer, we called him and he came back to us. After that we started to take Maggie home, but Ed took her and started up to Lodge as he called it. Mr Tewksbury, Jim and I came home.

**Tuesday, July 12, 1870**-Mary and I have both been sewing all day and have made four garments, Ma has been downstairs all day. We have been favored with some delightful showers, more than showers, at times the rain came down in torrents. Oh! how refreshing it was. The regular monthly S.S. Teachers' was held at our house in the evening and nearly all the teachers who were in town were present. About nine o'clock the meeting was adjourned. John Peebles, Sallie Tewksbury, Mary, Jim and I adjourned to Seel's and finished out the evening. It was just seven years this evening since the Union army and gunboats made their appearance at Yazoo City. It seems like a long, long, time. A great many events have transpired in that time. I wonder where I will be at the end of another seven years. I have been from Mississippi to Maine and back again, and if nothing occurs to prevent I will be off on another trip soon.

**Wednesday, July 13, 1870**-Seven years ago today our old home Yazoo City, was the scene of great commotion, attendant upon the occupation of the place by the Union forces. For three years we had been living in the midst of "wars and rumors of war. Now we are living in peace, prosperity and happiness with a bright future before us. Instead of fleeing from shot and shell as we did seven years ago today. I have been quietly sewing. But to return to the present. Sewing was the order of the day as usual. After tea I dressed for church. Dr Pratt lectured and oh! such a lecture. He seemed so sad when he came in and his selection of hymns showed how he felt, but when he began to speak, he seemed to gather strength, yes inspiration from his theme and speaks in such an animated, earnest way. What we shall ever do without him we don't know and yet we can not but see that his strength is fast failing. Jim came home with me and we went to Seel's where we saw Geo & Maggie Bell with her little sister Ida Cragg and Mamie Collins.

**Thursday, July 14, 1870**-I am working on my black grenadine dress but it is rather discouraging work after that I have been engaged upon. It seems an endless task, binding those bias grenadine scollops [*sic*]. I have put in the day at it however. Did not stop until six o'clock after which we had tea and I volunteered to wash the dishes and as usual company came in before I was through. Just as I was finishing Pa came to announce Mrs Jones and Miss Anna Jones. I finished and then hurried up stairs to dress knowing it would never do to go to the parlor in my wrapper. Before I was dressed Jim came. I finally got down stairs and had the pleasure of a short visit with Miss Anna. Received three letters tonight, quite a treat. One from



Laura Henness saying she wanted me to come down with the girls though I have no idea of going now, one from precious Maggie Peebles and the other from dear good Mrs Singleton. Jennie and Lizzie are up at Emma Droulliards to a party so I had to wait until nearly twelve o'clock for them but Jim was kind enough to wait with me.

**Friday, July 15, 1870**-The most notable fact to be recorded for this day is that it is the twenty ninth birthday of a particular friend of mine, James W Ricker by name. We spent the day busily sewing as usual. Ma was assisting me with my dress but I had'nt much energy in the work myself. I know I can't finish it today or this week and it seems slow work after the pieces we have been turning off lately. About four o'clock I concluded I might as well quit and take a nap. It is no use to work so hard when one does not feel any more like it than I do. So off I went and enjoyed a delightful sleep of about an hour and twenty minutes. Just as I awakened, Mary popped her head inside of the door and said she and Ma had been talking about me. The result of said conversation was that I was to accompany the girls to Plainsville and remain a day or two, for a rest. Before church I went to see Belle Connolley, left there after the second bell began to ring and then rushed through the house seizing my hat as I went. After being around me very much amused and upon inquiring found that my hat was on wrong side before, the lace and flowers behind.

**Saturday, July 16, 1870**-It being my turn to go to market I had to be up early. After returning with a large basketful I sat down to write a letter to Debbie Chandler, knowing I would not have so good an opportunity soon again. Did not finish until after breakfast and then began sewing for the girls. Ma, Mary and I put in the whole day. Just before six o'clock, I finished and began to dress as Mary and I intended making a few calls after tea. The tea bell interrupted the toilette making and before I was dressed Mrs Draper and her cousin Ella Wright called. We finally got started and made a call at Mrs Kennedy Thompson's then went to see Ella Green and after visiting with her awhile she took us up to see her Aunt Julia. We stayed there until nearly dark and as we were coming down Mary Peebles overtook us. After going to the stores, went home, found Jim and took him to call on Miss Switzer at Mr Mitchell's she was not in and found Mary L Murray and Jennie Ferguson there. Came home and spent what remained of the evening.

**Sunday, July 17, 1870**-The days are becoming warmer and warmer. This morning I had ninety three scholars in the infant room the poor little things suffered so with the heat that they were very restless. Rev Mr Layton preached in the forenoon. After Mission I came home and took off my dress to try and rest a little before going to Mr Burwell's funeral which was to take place at 4 ½ o'clock. Mr Putnam preached the funeral sermon. Dr Pratt not being able to be out at all. In the

evening we had no service and I was glad enough of the opportunity to stay at home. Maggie Jones came around after their Sabbath School and went to the funeral with us.

**Monday, July 18, 1870**-We are all busy this morning getting ready to make a raid on Mr Fuller's folks at Plainville. All in this case only means Jennie, Lizzie and I. Mary went down street to do some errands for me and I attended to packing my basket which is the only baggage I purpose taking. The afore said preparations being completed and I all ready to go I ran over to see Belle Connolley a few minutes and ask her how she felt. She was feeling very comfortable having had a good night's rest. When we got to the boat, found Mr & Mrs Peebles, Mary, John and Jim there. Before the boat left Mr Gaylord and family came, starting today for Canada. Ella Wright was going down and she roomed with the girls. I spent the greater part of the afternoon in the office writing to Maggie Peebles and Emma Bell. Wrote good long letters on large sheets of paper which the clerk gave me. Spent part of the evening with Uncle Enos would have been on the roof but a hard rain compelled us to seek shelter inside the door of his room. Saw Mr & Mrs Kelly who are on their way home.

**Tuesday, July 19, 1870**-One by one they left us this morning until we were the only passengers in the cabin. Laura did not come as soon as I had expected her and concluding something had detained her at home. Uncle Enos took us up to the depot but fortunately, as it afterwards proved the train had gone so we had to go back. After waiting some time Laura & Jennie came and she took us to the Mercantile Library to wait until she had done her errands. It is a pleasant place to spend an hour and we passed the time very pleasantly until she came back. We then took another start and this time reached the depot before train time. When we got to Plainville, found Georgie there, just from the city with the express and waiting for us. We all got in and Laura drove while Georgie ran along by the horse and did the whipping. I felt sorry for the horse or I should have enjoyed it much more. Found Mrs F. and Lillie looking just as I last saw them and after saying how do you do, proceeded at once to make ourselves more comfortable by putting on wrappers and slippers.

**Margin Note:** *David Nevin Murray died.*

**Wednesday, July 20, 1870**-Jennie called me to come to Lizzie this morning and I found her with the headache and crying, she must have cried nearly all night judging from the flushed and swollen appearance of her face. The ride in the sun yesterday gave her the headache and then she got home sick. I did what I could to relieve and comfort her and spent nearly all my time on the bed by her reading the "Old-fashioned Girl" for her entertainment. Towards evening her head was much better but she persisted in saying she was going home with me, so I borrowed a large basket and took her clothes out of the trunk. Before I had

finished, Mr Wood, Winn's friend from the city came out and after tea we went to the croquet ground and stayed until dark. Went to the house and for want of some thing better, arranged a croquet ground in the parlor with chairs for arches and had two very good games. It was eleven o'clock when we got through and after eating a piece of cake we all retired. Lizzie was up a little while this evening.

**Thursday, July 21, 1870**-After getting all ready for the trip today we went to the croquet ground again and had two delightful games. It was so cool and pleasant. About half past eight we had to say our good-byes and start for the depot. Mr Wood, Laura and I occupied the front seat and Georgie persisted in going too. Lizzie was as bright as a new pin this morning and as anxious to stay as she had been to go, so I left her. That ride to Plainville was a memorable one. Mr W. drove, Laura pretended to whip, but Georgie thought as a driver she was a failure so he ran alongside of the horse and whipped nearly all the way providing himself with carriage whips from the patches of iron weeds by the roadside. We finally reached the city and then I did one or two errands and went to the boat. Saw Mrs Hopper who told me Jim had been married since last Oct much to my surprise. When I got to the boat Uncle Enos met me and told me that Nevin Murray was buried yesterday. The second member of our church gone in one week. We had a delightfully cool rain all the afternoon and I enjoyed it very much. Retired at 8 O'clock.

**Friday, July 22, 1870**-I woke this morning at quarter past four just as the boat was almost at the landing of dear old Portsmouth again. I always feel when I get home as though I never want to leave it again. I could'nt compose myself to sleep so I dressed and came up home before seeing anyone, but the cabin boys. Found the folks had not been idle. Ma and Mary had papered and carpeted our room. They intended to surprise me but I noticed a pile of dirt on the street and upon examination found it was the paper off our wall and then a scrap of the new paper convinced me it was on and I just guessed the carpet was down. I have been just sick enough to rest today not well enough to work so I slept all the forenoon but got out some fancy work for the afternoon, thinking I would feel better at that than sleeping. We went to Prayer meeting as usual. Mary Peebles was here to go with me. I was over to see Belle a few minutes. After service Jim came out home with us. Oh! but I'm glad to be home again.

**Saturday, July 23, 1870**-Was excused from going to market and slept until time for breakfast. We did not want to begin sewing so late in the week so we had a general house-cleaning. Sweeping, dusting, scrubbing and so on. I thought I surely would get up to see Maggie Bell this afternoon. After we were all through our work, it was still too early to dress for evening so I sat down to write a letter or two. Answered Mrs Singleton's and then commenced one to Mr C. before I was through Maggie Bell and Mrs Glidden came. I told her of my intention to call and

thought I should anyway but the fates were against me. Pa took the boys to the circus this afternoon and came home without his watch. I felt sorry for his loss but could not but think it was intended by Providence as a lesson to him. We have always opposed his going. Jane went too and did not come back until supper was on the table, and then by the time I was dressed it was too late to go to Maggie's. Jim came out and we went to take a walk. Called for Maggie Jones and all went to the ice cream saloon.

**Sunday, July 24, 1870**-This has been an extremely warm day and we have felt it very much being obliged to be out so much. Miss Emma's class nearly wore me out in the morning which was not a very good preparation for the rest of the day and it's duties. I had a short rest after dinner before going to Mission and Jim came to meet me and carried my umbrella. We walked slowly and reached school in a more comfortable state of feeling than I anticipated. When we returned we found Cousin Duvall here. He has not been here for some time, but made quite a visit, we left him here when we went to church. When we walked down we met Maggie Jones and her mother just at the church gate and took them in to sit with us. Jim came out after church and stayed a little while. I have missed Jennie and Lizzie this evening when I wanted to sing. I expect they would like to spend Sunday at home.

**Monday, July 25, 1870**-Home duties commence again this morning. After the morning work was done I brought out my grenadine dress again and Mary got out hers to shorten the skirt. I worked at it nearly all day except when I was washing dishes. Ma helped me part of the time. I had some errands to do down street and so had to stop sewing earlier than usual. Went up to Connolley's and on my way down street stopped at Maggie Bell's a few minutes. Did my errands down street and then came home. Helped wash the supper dishes and then went out to the front steps where we spent the greater part of the evening. Jim asked us if we didn't want to go and get some ice cream. I usually make it a rule to go when asked and this was no exception to the general rule. The room was full of people. Gussie Connolley made her entrance to the room by stumbling over a dog which performance created quite a laugh. Mr S.R. Maklem died this morning.

**Margin Note:** *Mr S.R. Maklem died.*

**Tuesday, July 26, 1870**-July nearly gone and I have none of my summer dresses done yet. I have been working at a waist but the united efforts of both Ma and myself failed to accomplish it. Jane has been washing and of course every thing else had to be done by us. I did not have much of it but assisted in the dishwashing three times. Enos received a letter from Jennie saying they were well. I put away my sewing in time to go and see Mary Peebles awhile this morning before tea. When the whistle blew I hastened home and reached here in time to get what supper was to be gotten and then began to wash the dishes but Mrs

Nichols and Mrs Tracy called and as I was the only one presentable I had to go to the parlor. After I was excused from entertaining then I returned to the kitchen in time to help Mary finish the dishes and left her picking berries while I came to write up my book.

**Wednesday, July 27, 1870**-Sewing was varied again today by dishwashing, it being ironing day. I got supper but after that let Jane finish as I had to dress for church. I did that very hastily and just made connection with the last bell however we were in time. The Friday evening meetings are to be discontinued. Mrs Putnam had a letter from Dr Pratt which stated that they had arrived safely and were resting comfortably. After church Jim and I started home and Will Bonsall overtook us he walked out with Mary and came in to sit on the steps awhile, we did not want to go in the house it was so much more pleasant outside. Soon after we were seated Ma, that dear good thoughtful creature who is always in the right place at the right time came out with ice cream for us. Will wanted a drink and proposed to Mary to take a walk and try to find something, just as he was about ready to start Ma sent some lemonade out. Aunt Mary and Mrs DuSang were here while I was dressing for church.

**Thursday, July 28, 1870**-Being excused from dishwashing for the remainder of this week we hope to get some thing accomplished in the sewing room. Sewed all day without interruption I believe. Intended to have gone out after tea to see some of the girls, wanted to spend the evening with Mary Peebles while Maggie was gone but by the time we were dressed Gussie Haldeman came in and she made quite a long call. It has been delightfully cool and pleasant today. Cool enough to stay in the parlor and have some music which we did at Jim's suggestion. He came just about the time Gussie left. It has been so warm lately that I could not play, after several unsuccessful attempts I concluded I would have to give it up until cooler weather but this evening I played quite a while. Was sorry not to have seen Mary Peebles but it could'nt be helped.

**Friday, July 29, 1870**-Jennie is seventeen today and away from home. I hope they are all well. I had to leave my sewing this afternoon to go and gather up the bills. After I had made the round down street it was a great temptation to stop at Maggie Jones and Mary Peebles' but it looked so much like rain that I thought I must make haste & I would not get up to Connolley's before the rain. When I reached home I found Mary Peebles here, at the door just leaving. We sat down on the steps and talked there until noon which was not very long. In the evening we dressed to go up to spend the evening with Mary but before we got our supper Mr & Mrs Putnam and Mrs Pond came it was after 8 o'clock when we had our supper and did not get up to Mary's after all. I wrote to Laura Hennes and Jennie & Lizzie. We had a letter from Mrs Vincent.

**Saturday, July 30, 1870**-I sewed all the forenoon at noon Pa brought the money for the bills so I had to dress after dinner and go out to settle them. It has been so pleasant today that I really enjoyed being out. While in one of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Street stores Jim came in and asked me if I would'nt like a buggy ride in the evening. I am always ready for that but Mary and I expected to go out to make a few calls after tea and I did not want to disappoint her so I thought I could get through with my work and make the calls before tea. I hurried home and dressed in a hurry finished my grenadine this morning and had it to wear. Went to see Mary Peebles and found Maggie home rather unexpectedly, made a short call at Maggie Jones and also over at Mrs Spry's to see Therza and Em. Came home and after tea dressed again to go riding. Had such a delightful ride, it was a real treat. Did not stay very late though.

**Sunday, July 31, 1870**-Last day of July. I had ninety-nine children for company in the infant room this morning. I was very tired when school was dismissed too. I had no packet to keep my pennies in and so had to come home with them, also to provide myself with a fan. After dinner I started down to Mission with myself for company but met Jim down near 2<sup>nd</sup> and we went on down together. I was very tired when I got home but not so much so as after church. I went to my room and took a nap and then got ready for church, after church Jim came out home with me and I was nearly sick I was so tired but after sitting in the rocking chair on the front step awhile I felt better. Did not stay up very late.

**Monday, August 1, 1870**-Four years ago today we had a large party and a few days after started East on our trip. I am glad we are not going to have a party tonight. Instead of making linen dresses, we had to begin a set of shirts for Pa. We made one and Ma about half made another. Mary and I managed to get dressed and started to Mr Peebles this evening after tea. We got there about 7 O'clock and about 8 ½ Jim came. We sat out on the front steps and about 9 ½ Mr Sol Churchill and Charley Greene came in. We sat and talked awhile longer and then all adjourned to the ice cream saloon where we finished up their stock of cream and ices. Mary M. and Charlie took the last there was in the house. After that we dispersed to our homes. Had a pleasant evening but I am sorry we did not succeed in getting up there before Maggie came home.

**Tuesday, August 2, 1870**-This being wash day, we have to each take a share in the work. Mary went to market as she usually does on Tuesdays and I got breakfast which is not usual. After breakfast I adjourned to the sewing room and devoted myself to shirt making. While at dinner we had an accident in the neighborhood. in the shape of a runaway. Two horses and a wagon. The wagon struck two large stones by our pavement and knocked the upper one off upsetting the wagon and nearly killing the man. Before I had fairly recovered from that fright Jim came out to see about making a call this evening and told me that a dispatch

had been received saying Mrs Pratt died this morning at daybreak. This makes the third member of our church who has died in the last three weeks besides two others who were not members, Mr Maklem and Mr Johnson's child. In the evening Belle Connolley was here a while and after she left Mr Jennings and Jim came and we went up to spend the evening with Amelia Thompson, Clara Morris and their visitor Miss Julia Bundy " the girl who looks like me".

**Margin Note:** *Mrs Sarah Elizabeth Pratt wife of Dr E.P.P. died at St Catherine's C.W.*

**Wednesday, August 3, 1870**-I have been about half sick today. Had to go down street to see Mr Bell about visiting some S.S. scholars. Found he had gone East last evening so I went to Mr Roads. He told me to wait until Sunday to see about it so that visiting is disposed of for this week. Went up to see Maggie & Mary Peebles to know if any thing was to be done at Dr Pratt's. Mary and I went down street together and then up to Dr Pratt's where some of the ladies were sweeping and dusting. Came home and went to bed and slept until dinner was ready. Washed the dinner dishes and then wrote for an hour or two after which I slept again until time to dress for tea and prayer meeting. There were a great many out to prayer meeting and we had a very impressive meeting every body seemed to feel the weight of trouble bearing on our dear pastor and his family. Mr Putnam led the meeting but did not say very much. There have been so many deaths in our congregation lately that a solemn kind of feeling seems to pervade the whole church and this last will be felt by more than any of the others for Mrs Pratt was very generally known and universally beloved.

**Thursday, August 4, 1870**-The Fleetwood brought the bereaved family and friends this morning and when Ma, Mary and I went down a while after 8 o'clock we found the house full of sympathizing friends. Mr John Pratt came yesterday, he is the nearest approach to the perfect embodiment of love that I ever saw. He looks as though he loved every body and surely every one who knows him must love him. His eyes, looks, voice all speak love to all. Dr Pratt is bearing up wonderfully, he moves around speaking to all, talking all the time of her whom he loved so well, and making various arrangements for the funeral. Laura seems completely broken down, Julia, the dear little woman bears it as I expected she would. We rested awhile after dinner and then dressed for the funeral. Went to the house and from there to the church. Mr Adams failed to get here in time to preach came walking in when Mr Putnam was nearly through. There were a great many out and a great many went to the Cemetery. After we came back I went down to see Belle and Gussie a few minutes. No one was here so we retired early.

**Friday, August 5, 1870**-We commenced work this morning with the determination to accomplish a great deal but company came in. I was awakened by someone kissing me vigorously this morning and when I opened my eyes

found it was Lizzie. She and Jennie reached home this morning. After we had gotten well started with our sewing a ring at the door bell announced company. Jennie went to the door and admitted Mrs DuSang and the children who had come to make a visit of a day or two and also Misses Amelia Thompson and Julia Bundy of Jackson Co. After they had gone we returned to the machines and put in the day faithfully. Ma spent the remainder of the day visiting with Mrs DuSang. By supper time Mary & I had nearly finished three shirts, good work considering we made the bosoms too. Maggie Peebles came around and stayed until about 9 O'clock then Jennie, Lizzie and I took her home. I received a letter from Emma Bell.

**Saturday, August 6, 1870**-By hard work our desire was accomplished and the tenth shirt was completed with the exceptions of button-holes in four which Ma intends making at her leisure. This has been a busy week with us and we have accomplished a great deal not with standing the loss of about five days all counted between us. This evening just as I was getting ready to dress Jim made his appearance the first time since Wednesday and asked Ma if I wanted to take a ride. All I ever want is the chance so she told him yes and when he called about an hour afterward I was ready. We had a very pleasant ride although it was very dusty. Came home about 9 O'clock and after taking the horse back to the stables he came back and stayed awhile longer. I had intended going to see Maggie Jones this evening but the temptation to ride was not to be resisted. Oh dear! the mosquitoes, I wish they would wait until I get to sleep if they must sing to me.

**Sunday, August 7, 1870**-This day has been perfectly melting. My experience in teaching Miss Emma's infants this morning was tolerably satisfactory but on the closing exercises. If we could only be excused from enduring that. The suffering little creatures can not participate, nor even hear what the others say and it is cruel to keep them through it all. There were 103 present according to Mr Overturf's count and I don't know how many dozen absent but if there had been another one I don't know where that one would have been seated. I finally got through the ordeal without being distracted though the prospect was fair at one time for that state of affairs. At Mission I only had two boys and I loaned them to John Peebles and took charge of Miss Mary Damarin's girls who are without a teacher. One of them suggested Washington as the only man who ever lived and did not sin. I hope I corrected that idea if I did no more. I was nearly worn out after my return from that long, hot walk.

**Monday, August 8, 1870**-I devoted the whole forenoon to visiting Em's stray lambs and my devotion cost me pretty dearly. Caddie Du Sang came around this morning and I asked her to go with me. She went, a fact which was duly impressed on my mind before I got her home again. As I was near the depot I went over there to say good-bye to Belle and Gussie and then to the office to tell



Pa good bye as he left for Dayton on the boat and I knew I would not get home in time to see him. While down street I stopped to see Maggie and Mary Peebles and Maggie Jones. Bought Caddie a white dress, bag of peanuts, paper of candy and then brought her home postponing the purchase of a large doll, water melon and various other articles which she suggested. After tea Ma, Mary and I went to see Laura and Mrs Churchill, Mrs Jones and Mrs Peebles and came home early. Came up stairs to write about 8 o'clock and the mosquitoes have made it pretty lively for me. I can't write and that's a fact. Letter from Louisville.

**Tuesday, August 9, 1870**-I sewed all the forenoon trying to finish a dress which I am shortening. I have very few long dresses and as soon as I can get the time to cut them off, I will have less. I hope long dresses for the street will never come in fashion again. After dinner Ma and Lizzie began taking the paper off her (Ma's) room and of course I joined in the "scrape" which soon became quite general, insomuch that by supper time we had all the paper off the room and were ready to commence on the ceiling tomorrow. Truly this is a great business and there is quite as much art in taking off as putting on and we have become experts in both, still I don't think I'll be a paper hanger if I have any choice of professions. Jim was not here last evening and he did not expect to come this, but I was not disappointed to see him after all. After I had finished my work and dressed I thought I would burn a spot off my finger with caustic and I did it so thoroughly that it hurt me badly the rest of the evening. To pass away a little of the time I went over to be weighed and only 107 lbs. at least 20 less than a year ago.

**Wednesday, August 10, 1870**-I believe my youngest (*the 20<sup>th</sup> instead*) brother is ten years old (*no*) today. There have been no idle hands at our house today except those belonging to our cook. Ma and I with some assistance from Lizzie have put the ceiling on her room which was a good day's work. It was wash day and we had a wash woman at work which always makes work in the kitchen disagreeable and there Mary had to spend the day. Jennie has been journeying to and fro, helping where ever she was needed. We expect to spend tomorrow in much the same way when I hope the ceilings will be done. The house will be "ceiled" from attic to cellar and when the sides of Ma's room are done there will be no more places to put paper. There are the church bells to call us away. We put on our hats and went down stairs but the clouds and lightening looked so threatening that Ma would not let us go. It was well we did not for it rained very hard. I played awhile and the others listened and then I came up stairs and wrote to Clara Swain.

**Thursday, August 11, 1870**-This is Pa and Ma's 23<sup>rd</sup> Anniversary. They have been married twenty three years today. Pa is in Dayton and Ma is hard at work papering. Not a very pleasant way in which to celebrate the event but I hope I may be as well fixed as she is when I have been married as long if that should ever

be. We were all two to dress this evening I intended dressing as soon as supper was over but before I had commenced Jim came with the horse and buggy for me to take a little ride, he had to wait until I was ready and then we had a pleasant ride of about an hour. He could not stay very long as he had to work at the office but it was enough for this particular evening for I was tired any way and was glad to get back and go to bed. Came up and would soon have been asleep, but Jennie and Mary began to play and tease me which interesting performance continued some time. We finally ended the frolic by procuring a large watermelon from the cellar and five of us, Ma, Mary, Jennie, Lizzie and I surrounded it in the bath room and never left until nothing of it but the rinds and seeds remained.

**Friday, August 12, 1870**-Pa came home from Dayton sick this morning. The whole committee of five which went for the purpose of seeing the Holly Water works came back sick. It don't seem to agree with them and suppose as a body they will be opposed to the introduction of the institution here. The truth of the matter is that Ports. cannot afford it. I have been sewing nearly all day, enough of the time to finish the alteration of my organdie dress. At noon Mr Nichols came to say that I was wanted at Mission this afternoon to play for a funeral. Mary and I went as soon as we could but were too late. The services were conducted by Mr Putnam, making the sixth funeral he has preached since coming here. After it was over Mary and I went up and visited awhile with Maggie Jones and leaving Mary there I went to see after one of Em's little lambs. Intended going up to see Ella Greene but when we came home concluded we had better stay here. Read in the Spectator until after 9 O'clock and then retired.

**Saturday, August 13, 1870**-Commenced the day's doings by going to market as is usual with me on the last day of the week. After my return I wrote which was a continuation of the usual performance. After breakfast Ma and I went to work to finish papering the little green room as I suppose it will hence forth be called on account of the color of the paper. Shortly after 11 A.M. Ma ceased operations for the purpose of taking a nap and I instituted a search for the waist of that same organdie dress which seemed to be lost. After many searchings high and low I brought it forth from the china closet floor where it had been thrown without ironing. Just at this point I had to lay aside my pen and have made three attempts since to finish the page and hope this will be successful. I spent the evening reading from the "Spectator", to Jennie. It rained all the evening so Mary and I did not make our intended call on Lizzie Burr. I enjoy reading aloud to Jennie very much and was glad to see the rain, so I was very well satisfied.

**Sunday, August 14, 1870**-.The rain came in torrents nearly all night. It has been a long time since we have had such a rain. It made it much more pleasant for today than it would have been. There were a great many absent from my class in Sabbath School and though they were more easily managed yet I would rather

have a full class. The front seat is filled with the dearest little lambs in the flock, Lucy Patterson, Lucy and Aggie Collins, Gracie & Mary Cotton, Essie Rahlia, Annie McCall, Lizzie Whorley, and then there are some others a little older who are just as good as they can be. Gracie & Bessie Hall, Jennie & Mary Ricker, Sallie Bloom and others. Among the boys Frank and Rufus Drake, Johnny & Edmond Kessler, Freddy Greene and Willie Mitchell, I will always remember with pleasure. Little Lucy Patterson calls me "Minnie Moore" she is such a darling. Mr Putnam gave us two excellent sermons today and the services all passed off as usual. Uncles Enos and Sam were here after tea until church time.

**Monday, August 15, 1870**-We are beginning to take things a little more leisurely. We got out the linen for Ma's dress but she concluded she did not want it made this season at all so we put it away again. It has become quite cool since the rain. I worked the button holes in two of the boys' waists and Ma did a little work for them preparatory to going away Wednesday. Maggie Peebles was here and made quite a nice visit this morning. After dinner I washed the dishes and Lizzie helped me. Em Voorheis came and took Mary out riding and Ma and I went up street together. She went to call on Mrs Robinson and Mrs Dunlap & Mrs Kendall and I went over to Mollie Murray's. Saw Sallie Tewksbury at Mollie's. Spent the evening reading to Jennie and playing. Retired rather early and so ended the day.

**Tuesday, August 16, 1870**-This forenoon was devoted to ripping up dresses to be made over for cool weather which seems to be at hand. My black luster and black and white poplin are now ready to be cleaned and made over again. About eleven o'clock Emma Spry came and I asked her to stay to dinner. She went to the kitchen and after seeing Mary concluded she would stay. She has not been here for a long time. After dinner Lizzie and I washed the dishes and after Em left I dressed and went up to Maggie Bell's. I've only been there once since her return from home, or rather Louisville. I brought Ida Cragg home with me to tea and to spend the evening with Lizzie. Ma and Jennie with the boys went down to see Grandma this afternoon and did not get back until late. It was half past seven o'clock when we got our supper. Mary & I had it to get after I came home. I commenced it and then began a letter to Emma Bell which I finished after Jim came and gave it to him to mail.

**Wednesday, August 17, 1870**-The boys were in a high state of excitement until they were off this morning. Ma would not have gone only that the loss of the trip would have been such a disappointment to them. Of course nothing was done this morning only for them. When they were gone we rested until dinner after which there was a general straightening up of the disordered house which is always left on such occasions. After tea Mary and I went up to Mr Peebles to see the girls and call on Ella and Belle Coles. While we were there Mr Eugene Willard came in and when we started to church there were ten in the procession. We had

a pleasant visit and when we went to church we had quite an interesting meeting. Came home after a little reading went to bed.

**Thursday, August 18, 1870**-Ironing day, we left Jane to do the work which the woman ironed and we sewed in the forenoon. After dinner I fully intended to take a nap before dressing to go out but by the time I was ready to nap it was time to dress and 4 P.M. had arrived before we were finally ready to go. Called at Mrs Johnson's but Em had gone to a picnic. Ella McFarland was also out and then we went to Kate Moore's and stayed until nearly 6 ½ O'clock. Kate is suffering with a lame limb and has to sit with her foot on a chair. The girls have all had a serious time this summer I am afraid all the time that my turn will come next. I left Kate reluctantly to go and make a call at Mrs Mary Glover Hope's. Met Sallie Tewksbury on my way home and promised to go to see Mrs Stroube this week. She has been very sick. While we were at the tea table Jim came to take me a short ride. He is busy every evening and can't come to stay but can spare an hour before 8 O'clock. Came upstairs early and read aloud from "Little Women" 2<sup>nd</sup> Vol.

**Friday, August 19, 1870**-More than half the ironing being left, I told Jane that I would wash the dishes this morning and she could go right to ironing. I had just finished and come up to comb my hair and fix it up a little, when I heard Uncle Enos in the front yard. I hurried down and after a few minutes conversation went to call the girls from their various employments of picking chickens, washing milk crocks ironing ect. We were all gathered around him in the hall when suddenly some new action appeared on the scene. Rob Peebles with all four of the girls in the carriage. The girls all fled like frightened partridges but I stood my ground, dish water and all. Had spilled water on my dress. Soon after they left Maggie Jones, the jewel came and I had the pleasure of having her for company all day. Mary was superintending in the lower regions and I was sewing. When she went home about 5 O'clock. Mary and I went up to see Mrs Stroube. She is better. Inquired about Mrs Griswold & Ella neither of whom are well. Mollie Murray is better. Came home and retired to my room soon after tea but sat up until 11 O'clock with the Little Women.

**Saturday, August 20, 1870**-Commenced the labor of the day about 4 ½ O'clock this morning by rising to go to market. Missed the boys with their wagon. Enos is ten years old today. I am not mistaken this time. I have ironed until the last of the clothes are put away and feel quite tired but can't spare a minute to rest. Finished my ironing between 9 and 10 O'clock and then deserted the field for the day. I was thoroughly tired out, so I came up stairs and lay down on the bed with a book ready to read to Mary but fell asleep before she came. Mrs Ricker called to see me a few minutes before dinner. After dinner Mary and I spent the afternoon on the bed and I finished "Little Women". I enjoyed the afternoon so much. Although there were things which I might have been doing, still I wanted to rest and was

glad I did. Ella Overturf called and was here until tea was nearly ready. Jane had it ready very early and I was rejoiced at that also, altogether I enjoyed the whole day. Jim came out in the evening. He has been so busy in the office lately. I went down street after tea to attend to some errands for the girls. Letter from Laura Henness.

**Sunday, August 21, 1870**-This has been a lovely day, cool and pleasant. I survived the morning work although it was hard work to keep my patience when Mr Roads took the floor to lecture on the lesson and read half a dozen different articles on the subject of the lesson. The children wouldn't keep still when they could neither hear nor understand and I could not blame them at all. It was more than I could do to listen with patience. The harangue like all other things came to an end at last and I was truly thankful when Mr Overturf came to say "let them go". After that trying hour was over I was both surprised and delighted to see to see my friend Mr Cragg talking with some of the girls. Maggie Jones is acting sub. for Mrs Draper and so we had a pleasant time until the church bell rang. After dinner the usual Sunday afternoon programme was enacted. Mission, rest, nap, tea, sing and church again. Mr Putnam seems to be improving in his sermons all the time, think he will be an excellent preacher some time.

**Monday, August 22, 1870**-After breakfast I swept and put in order the front half of the house while the girls attended to the other after which I dressed myself for the day and sat down to "wilt up" and am not ready for anything that promises enjoyment. Might work at my dress but will not today. While sitting by the window darning and waiting for that "something" it came in the shape of a two horse carriage in which were Maggie Jones, Will Bonsall and Mr Cragg. This was after dinner Mr Cragg was here all the forenoon and after dinner we went down to the Ball Ground to see the Stars of Covington beaten by the Riversides. We had a gay time. After the game was over we rode around town awhile and then came home and sat at the tea table with Pa and the girls after which we dressed and went to Mr Peebles' to a tea party given in honor of Rob and Belle & Ella Coles I suppose. Spent a very pleasant evening and then Jim came home with us. Altogether the day has been a delightful one and more like old times than I have known for a long time.

**Tuesday, August 23, 1870**-Arose with the determination to take a nap if possible today, also to work on my dress which I have taken to pieces and now want again. Had commenced on it and was putting the first ruffle on the skirt when Mr Cragg came so I took it to the parlor and sewed while he ate grapes. When I had done what I was doing he, Mary and I went up to call on Maggie Jones. After dinner we sewed and employed our time in other useful ways until time to dress for the lecture. The lecture was rather a reading than a lecture by Jas. E. Murdock at the hall. Jim went with me and Jim Cragg brought Maggie Jones up here to get Mary.

Pa took Lizzie and Jennie stayed at home. I enjoyed it very much but it was rather long and the hall was warm. The entertainment is to be repeated Thursday but I will not be there. After the reading was over we all started out in search of ice cream but Seel's was closed and Knittel had nothing but lemon ice.

**Wednesday, August 24, 1870**-Cousin Duvall came up to see us this morning and tell us that Ma had gone to Moscow. I came upstairs and wrote her a note telling her to stay as long as she wanted to. After he had gone Maria came to see us having promised Ma that she would do so. These were the only interruptions during the day. They were not interruptions either for I kept on with my sewing. A few minutes after 11 O'clock I lay down to take a nap but utterly failed. Tried for an hour and did not sleep a wink. Maggie Bell came to invite us to her house tomorrow evening. We all went to church and after that Jim and I brought the girls home and then went up to Maggie Jones' where Jim Cragg and Mary had preceded *[sic]* us. Will Bonsall came soon after and we enjoyed a very pleasant evening. We are having a lively time this week which we would enjoy a great deal more if Ma was only here to be company for Pa.

**Thursday, August 25, 1870**-It is fairly melting this morning and I must go now to dress and go up to the High School Institute when I will hear Murdock read once more. I would like it better if it were only cooler. Went down street to do an errand and then up to ask Maggie Jones if she wanted to go up to the Institute with me. She could not and I next made a short call on Maggie and Mary Peebles then home for Jennie and just as we were starting Pa came to go up too. I enjoy hearing him read even the prosy lectures to the teachers. I came home after he was through and slept until dinner and a little while after dinner again. In the evening Mary Jim Cragg and Jim Ricker and I went up to Maggie Bell's to spend the evening with about twenty others. We had a delightful time. Mr Bell was unfortunately called away to Cincinnati this evening about tea time so he missed it. We received our invitation to the Johnson picnic today and now I am anxious to have Ma home tomorrow so she will not miss it. "It never rains, but it pours" we have'nt had a party for months and there are not days enough in this week for parties picnics and so on.

**Friday, August 26, 1870**-Oh how disappointed I was when breakfast time arrived this morning and Ma had not come. I had no appetite for anything and felt as though I must go to bed and remain there until she did come. Before we were through she came however and I was so delighted I could scarcely contain myself. We had a great deal to talk about after being separated ten days, particularly me. Mr Cragg came in a little after 11 O'clock and stayed until noon. After dinner he came and took Ma, Mary and Maggie Jones down to see the Red Stockings and Jim took me. It was one of the most exciting series I ever witnessed. The Riversides came off the field covered with glory having made 27 runs while the

Reds only made 29 {I'm assuming she has stated the scores backwards} they were whitewashed twice, our boys only once. After the game we took a ride, rather a solemn affair. In the evening Jim and Mary Mr Cragg and I went out to John Overturf's. They had one of the most delightful little parties it has ever been my privilege to attend. We did not come home until nearly 1 O'clock. They are so nicely fixed and entertain company so nicely. I suppose this ends the parties for this week and the festivities will be wound up with a grand picnic tomorrow.

**Saturday, August 27, 1870**-Went to market as usual this morning and then came home to get the house in order and help the others off to the picnic. I was not to go until 9 O'clock. Having been up late last evening I was tired and as soon as the others left, I lay down to take a nap before dressing. Just as Jim came and we were ready to start Mary came back from a trip down street and so Jim took her out and then came back for me. It was after ten o'clock when we finally got started. Found the picnic going on when we arrived. Croquet and other games occupying the attention of numerous young folks. I played during the heat of the day, almost ruining my feet making me sick and spoiling my pleasant generally. Every thing went contrary. Every place was frustrated. I had anticipated a great deal of pleasure in playing croquet but it was a deplorable failure. I did not eat any dinner, did not get the ride I was expecting and finally went and sat down under a tree and eased my suffering foot by taking off my shoe. Read John Peebles' paper for pastime while waiting for Jim and Mary to get ready to go home. In a word I was thoroughly miserable. Wish I had stayed at the house and helped the ladies feed the children and wash dishes. I know I would have enjoyed myself more.

**Sunday, August 28, 1870**-Emma Bell was home again this morning and relieved me of teaching her class. I returned to my own after an absence of seven weeks. Have a new scholar, Miss Anna's niece, Hattie Sterrett. After Sabbath school I saw Mr Cragg for a few moments and then went to talk to the Peebles girls. When I went up stairs found a strange gentleman in our seat and took my seat with the Johnson's. Soon after Mr Caleb Wick came in and took his seat by me. After dinner, which Cousin Duvall took with us, Jim and I went to Mission. The Peebles girls brought me home and I took a nap. Woke up a few minutes before Mr Cragg came to tea. Ma was sent for to go down to grandma's and she {she by?} before supper was over. It rained and we did not go to church. Spent the evening singing. I sent for Jim but he did not come although he said he would when John told him. I------. He Mr Cragg, left about 9 ½ o'clock and I went to bed. He leaves tomorrow I bade him good-bye, it may be for years and it may be forever. He is a tried and true friend of mine and I wish him all the prosperity and happiness that falls to the lot of man.

**Monday, August 29, 1870**-Ma being away we had to be up and set things moving without her. While we were at the breakfast table she came. My new wash woman came according to promise and we think we will like her very much. Just after dinner Addie Murray came after Lizzie and they went away in the carriage. They had'nt been gone very long until a hard wind and rain storm came up. I was afraid they were out in it and did not learn anything to the contrary until after dark. Just before tea I went down street on an errand and then up to see Mary & Maggie Peebles. After tea I went up to see little Aggie Collins, one of the lambs of the flock which I have had charge of this summer. Found her quite sick but still glad to see me. Mary & Jennie called for me to go up to Mr Murray's after Lizzie but she had come home so we had our walk for nothing. Found Jim here when we came back. I was weighed this evening and have gained four pounds since I quit sewing so much and have been going out more.

**Tuesday, August 30, 1870**-Bill day as I call it is here again. Breakfast over I was off in quest of all the bills I could find. I spent all the forenoon in gathering them up and managed to squeeze in a little visit to Maggie Jones while on the rounds. When I went to Miss Lloyd's found the stor [sic] full of girls looking for sashes and flowers for the Brown party this evening, so I went to see Maggie Bell while they were being waited on. As Mr Ramsey was not ready in went in [sic] and sat awhile with Dall to give him a little more time. Thus combining a little pleasure with a good deal of business. In the afternoon I was very tired and tried to rest Teacher's meeting was held at Jno Overturf's this evening but none of us went. Mary was at Mollie Murray's, Ma was out somewhere Jennie and Lizzie both gone and Jane just dressing at the proper time to get supper so as no one was here but me, I got supper. Just as I was putting it on the table Jim came to take me riding. Lizzie went with him while I was getting ready. We only stayed until 8 O'clock and then came home to spend the evening.

**Wednesday, August 31, 1870**-Last day of summer and a delightful one it has been. I was out all the forenoon and part of the afternoon settling the accounts for the month. Went to the boat in the meantime with uncle Enos to see Miss Anna Jones and Ella Greene who left today. Stopped at Maggie Peebles' after dinner and found that Mary and Maggie Jones had gone to Ashland to attend the fair. Came home and after taking a short nap finished a piece of sewing for Mary while she got supper. Maggie Peebles came to take tea with us and go to prayer meeting and after prayer meeting Jim came out home with me. We had a long, long talk this evening over days gone by. I enjoyed it very much. I also enjoyed Maggie's visit and altogether have had a very pleasant day not with standing tired and aching feet.

**Thursday, September 1, 1870**-First day of fall. The season bids fair to be quite gay unless something occurs to put an end to such gaities as now prevailing. We



have invitations to a tea party at Mr Tewksbury's and a large party at Mr Waller's. I was expecting to attend both and after breakfast came up to fix my hair for the occasion when I received a hasty note from Miss Emma Bell saying she did not think Aggie could live much longer and she wanted me. That put all party thoughts out of my mind and I dressed immediately and went. Poor Mrs C. is just able to move about on crutches and of course can do nothing for her little darling. It made my heart ache to see her come in and kiss Aggie begging her to speak to her but dear little Aggie was not conscious. I came home once and took a short nap and then went back but became too sick to sit up and had to come home and go to bed. Ma went up in the afternoon and then after tea went to stay all night. I got up and dressed in the evening and helped Mary to dress for Mr Waller's party but had to send my regrets to both places. Jim came in a few minutes.

**Friday, September 2, 1870**-Ma came home to breakfast but went back immediately after. They want her there all the time. We cannot do anything but cook and wash dishes. Having no help and Ma being away all the time. We have invitations to spend the evening at Carrie Stearnes' I did not know whether I would get there or not. I was sick nearly all day yesterday and really not well enough to work today but it had to be done. After tea Jim came out to see if I wanted to go, and I said I would. It was hard work to dress feeling as I did, and if I had known how tired I would be I fear I would not have dressed at all. About 8 o'clock Mrssrs Jennings and Ricker came and soon after we started. It was quite a long walk and I was tired before I started and not rested much when I reached there. There was a very pleasant little company assembled there and we enjoyed the evening much more that we had anticipated. Started home soon after 11 O'clock but it was just 12 when we came up stairs.

**Saturday, September 3, 1870**-Swept, dust, bake and wash dishes has been the order of exercise for today. Jennie and Lizzie undertook the house cleaning for their part while Mary and I with Ma's assistance part of the day, prepared for Sunday and company. Ma spent the afternoon with Aggie and after tea went back to stay all night. I was busy in the kitchen until after supper. Jimmie came out in the evening and thus ended the day.

**Sunday, September 4, 1870**-Ma came home to get her breakfast and went back again. We were looking for Cousin Duvall and one of us had to stay at home to wash the dishes and receive the company. The lot fell upon Mary. I had to take charge of Miss Emma Bell's class again. Mary's was without unless Mr Bell supplied it with a teacher. After S.S. I came home and stayed to get dinner ready. Had it ready by the time they were all home and immediately after Ma had to go up to Mr Collins' again. I had to go to Mission leaving the work to the girls. After Mission Jim and I walked up to Uncle Enos' but met Cousin Duvall and Julia coming here so we turned and came back with them. They left before tea and we

made very little supper do us. Ma stayed at home while we went to church and then Jim and I walked up to Mr Collins' with her. Dear little Aggie is almost gone. Ma has been there nearly all the time since Thursday afternoon. Mrs Hamilton, Mrs Robinson, Mrs Dunlap, & Mrs Kendall called.

**Monday, September 5, 1870**-Ma came home about 3 O'clock last night and said that Aggie was gone. She died at 2 O'clock. As soon as possible Ma had to go up again and was there nearly all the forenoon. I had to go down to the boat to tell Julia and the children good-bye and get a dress which I sent for by uncle Sam for Mrs Hamilton. After coming off the boat, I went to Mr Peebles' to take it to her and had to wait there until nearly 12 O'clock. From there I went to Mr Collins'. Did not see any of the family and came right home to dinner. After dinner I went back but as Emma wanted Dell Ramsey and me to sit up tonight I came home to take a sleep. Went to see Dell first. In the evening Ella Lampton was here a while and after she left I went up to Mr Collins'. It is a sad family. Tonight before I left we received Emma Rose's wedding cards. She is to be married tomorrow evening at 4 ½ o'clock in St Louis. Pa left today for another tour through the state on committee business, looking at Agricultural implement manufactories.

**Tuesday, September 6, 1870**-Dell left at quarter of six this morning as she had breakfast to get after she went home, I insisted upon her going. She stopped and asked Miss Switzer to come in and release me which she did about half an hour after, and I then came home but as Mary did not have breakfast quite ready I helped her a little and did all that I could until breakfast was ready and then went to bed to take a sleep. The girls, started to school again yesterday and as Ma was up to Mr C's and Mary after flowers for Aggie I was left alone in the house. I slept until time to get dinner and then did that. Mary and Ma were to go back but Mrs Hamilton came and Ma did not get off until after 3 o'clock. When I got through with the dishes, I dressed and went with Mary we had to come home from the house to get tea ready as Mrs Hamilton and Mrs Merrill were here to tea with us. Before we left the table Jim came to take me riding and we enjoyed it very much. It was a lovely evening. He took Mrs H. home after we came back and then came back and stayed awhile.

**Wednesday, September 7, 1870**-Seven years today since we moved to the city of Portsmouth. Years in which we have seen much sorrow and trouble but when compared with the pleasures we have enjoyed they seem very small. During that time our home circle has been broken by death once, taking the loveliest flower of the household, our fair little sister Annie. What changes may take place in the next seven years I dread to think of. The next to which can look forward is one to which we would look forward with great pleasure were it not for the thought of separation in the future. We can not remain an unbroken band always, some links will be taken from the chain and perhaps others added. I hope and pray that the

changes may all be of the latter kind for many, many years to come. After work was over and I was dressed I went to see little Lucy Patterson whom I heard was sick but found her well again. Then Mary and I went up to see our friends lately bereft of one of their darlings, the Collins family. In the evening went to prayer meeting and came home almost too tired to get up stairs. I lost no time in going to my rest.

**Thursday, September 8, 1870**-My twenty second birthday, finds me well and happy as anyone can hope to be. Pa is away from home but he did not forget that my birthday was coming and had a book ready for me which I got in the evening by calling at Reilly's. We are still without a girl and had to work all day but as we concluded we did not want any supper we got through in time to go down street. Ma, Mary and I went to Loellner's and Ma gave each of us a handsome set of earrings and pin, black and gold for birthday presents. Miss Emma Bell came in while we were taking our supper of bread and milk and took some with us. After we were through and had been in the parlor awhile, Jim came and soon after we all went to the dining room and ate two or three watermelons and then I walked around home with Miss Em. Jim had a strange piece of news to tell me this evening. John has been talking to him about our having a double wedding and going off on a trip together. It would be splendid if we can only make our arrangements agreeable to all parties concerned. John wants to go to N.O. Twenty three years ago this month Ma went there as a bride.

**Friday, September 9, 1870**-We have revived the old subject of a western trip and have about decided to start on the 19<sup>th</sup> a week from Monday if we succeed in getting a girl and no one is sick. We are not going to try to do anything towards getting ready this week, the work being all we care about doing. We got through by one o'clock today and I dressed to go out and make two or three visits. Went to Connolley's to get some shoes and then down to see Maggie Bell but she was not at home. Stopped to leave my bundle at Mr Peebles' and then went to the P.O. stopping to visit awhile with Maggie Jones before going back to Mr Peebles'. Found Mrs Tewksbury & Sallie there but they did not stay long. I took my work up stairs and before I was aware that it was so late, the tea bell rang and the girls would not let me go. Before tea was over it was raining very hard and they would not let me come home. The rain continued for some time after dark and Maggie sent John to tell Ma that I would not be home so I settled myself for the night. Wrote to Laura Henness & Clara Swain.

**Saturday, September 10, 1870**-I was up this morning at quarter of six but Maggie and I did not get down stairs until the rest of the family had commenced breakfast. As soon as it was over, Mrs Hamilton got ready to go down street after buttons for her dress and I came with her as far as Court street. Found our folks just getting ready for breakfast and I came up stairs to prepare myself for the

duties of the day. Went down and washed the dishes and went from one thing to another until nearly one o'clock and then I got ready to go up to Mrs Hall's to see about a girl. Just start me after a girl and she will be almost sure to die or leave town. This one left town this morning and now we will have to wait until Nora comes back from the country. Jim came out in the evening with the buggy and we took a little ride. After we came back he took the buggy to the stable and then came up to the house again. He has missed these evenings this week which is rather an unusual occurrence [sic].

**Sunday, September 11, 1870**-We were all back in our places at Sabbath School this morning. I with my whole class the first time for many weeks. There are now seven girls Nettie, Sallie, Florance, Emma, Lizzie, Anna and Hattie Sterrett, the new scholar. After dinner we went directly to Mission and Mr Rhodes being there I did not have to play the instrument. On our way down 2<sup>nd</sup> street Mary Damarin overtook us and invited us to ride which invitation we gladly accepted. she brought us home and I went immediately to bed and slept until time to dress for church. Jim came out from church with me and finished the day.

**Monday, September 12, 1870**-We still clung to the hope that Nora would come this morning but she did not. We have been obliged to settle down to the work I wanted to make up my black dress again but can not work at it very long at a time. I have made three trips in search of a girl beside one to the store, between stitches. Thinking this my last week of preparation for the long talked of western trip, I have many things which ought to be done. Jim was out in the evening and tired as I was we went up to Mr Lacy's to call on Clara Morris and her friend Miss Nettie McCullough. Will Pursell came in of course and we spent a very pleasant evening not coming home until about 10 o'clock. I like Miss McC. very much as indeed I do nearly all the young ladies who come here to visit. Jim came in a while after our return to talk over the expected trip and try to make me think he would miss me while away.

**Tuesday, September 13, 1870**-I received a piece of intelligence from Ma which will make quite a change in the programme for this winter. Pa says that if we are not married this fall, we must wait until next May or June. I sent for Jim to consult him on the subject and he took until evening to see whether he could make his financial affairs bend to the change. I put in the day finishing my black dress which is absolutely indispensable. After tea Jim came with the buggy and we went to take a ride and talk matters over. We did not stay out late for I was very tired and did not feel like it. Just as we drove up to the house, Ed & Mary Hope were ringing the doorbell and upon coming in found Will Bonsall here to bid us good bye, thinking we were off for our western tour. So we could not finish our talk. However we enjoyed the evening very much and after Ed & Mary were gone Jim and I went into the library long enough to read his mother's letter. She is such a

dear good woman I think I shall love her very much. Nora came back this evening with another girl to my inexpressable [sic] joy.

**Wednesday, September 14, 1870**-This being the morning for Presbytery to meet of course Mr Bierce was expected but he very unexpectedly brought Mr Campbell his elder with him and at noon added Mr & Miss Eaton to our number of guests. I did not go to church in the forenoon but worked at my dress & put the last stitch in it. Miss Hamilton was here also to dinner and after dinner we all went to the business meeting and were tired enough of it before we got out. We then adjourned to the foundry. Our guests being anxious to see the works there. After tea we went to church and after that came home. Jim came with me and we had a little visit after the others had gone up stairs. Although we were not prepared for more than one guest, still we managed to make arrangements to accommodate all of them and they are so pleasant. Oh! how I do enjoy the feeling of freedom once more from kitchen duties and to know that when I wish to go out I may stay until tea time and come home finding it all ready. A sense of relief which I have not experienced for a long time.

**Thursday, September 15, 1870**-This is Ma's forty-fifth birthday and Mary's twentieth. We have scarcely had time to think of it in the excitement of presbytery and company. After breakfast we had a little time to spare before prayer meeting at 8 ½ o'clock and I prepared going to see the cathedral. Found the parties for a double wedding just taking their places and remained to see the only catholic wedding I ever witnessed. The rest of the party went from there to church but I went up to see Maggie Peebles and tell her of the prospect of a hasty wedding in our own circle. She is intending to go away and although she shed tears at the prospect of being absent yet she would not consent to stay. I came home just at dinner time and at 3 o'clock Miss Caton and I went to church again and after that several of us went to the foundry to see them cast. In the evening Mr Putnam was ordained. It was the first ordination I had ever seen and it seemed a peculiarly impressive service to me. Mr Bell had invited us out to his house to see his exhibition of stereopticon views but it was so very late before the church services were over that we thought it best to decline the invitation and retire as soon as possible.

**Friday, September 16, 1870**-This is the seventh anniversary of Uncle Sam's wedding. Mrssrs Bierce and Campbell left yesterday evening on the Telegraph and our other friends expected to have gone on the Bostona but Providence ordered otherwise. A party of us consisting of our guests, Mary Peebles, Mollie Murray, Jim Ricker and some preachers and elders went over on the hills and as the boat did not come until noon we took a long tramp. Came back a few minutes after noon and went to the boat and secured rooms and then came to the house. When they got back the boat was just pushing out and they neglected to hail and

consequently were left. However they had one more chance. When they came back to the house Mollie Murray got up and dressed and upon going down stairs found Maggie Peebles with the carriage and we all went riding. Went out to Col Kinney's and then came back to see if anything had been heard of the America, met John Peebles and Jim and to our utter dismay they informed us that the boat had just left. The last ray of hope had departed and then was nothing to be done but submit and wait until Monday. Mr Caton was hard to convince that there was any providence in his disappointing his people. I received another letter from Mr Paint this evening which surprised me very much for several reasons. In the first place I thought he had forgotten all about me by this time more than eight months having passed without receiving an answer to the one I wrote. In the next place I found my letter never reached him and I have very good reason to think the letter was intercepted by a professed friend of both of us.

**Saturday, September 17, 1870**-Presbytery being over and our friends providentially left with us, we will try to enjoy the time between now and Monday. This forenoon I had to go out with Emma Voorheis soliciting cakes and cream for the S.S. entertainment next week. We got through about 11 o'clock and then I went up to see Ella Greene. Had a long talk with her about my own affairs. I left there about noon and was hastening home when Sallie Tewksbury called me from behind the shutters and I went in. She meant business and told me directly that she wanted to talk about getting married. The subject has been up once before but it was decided that a double wedding was impracticable. She asked me to stay to dinner and I did. I think we made our arrangement which will do very well if it suits the gentlemen concerned which would be to have ours first and then go to New Orleans together. At 4 o'clock we went up to Mollie Murray's to play croquet and take tea. Mr & Miss Caton, Mary & I enjoyed our visit very much but came home about 8 o'clock being very tired.

**Sunday, September 18, 1870**-This is the day of all the week the best but I can not say that I hope it is the emblem of eternal rest. I scarcely know what the feeling of rest would be. I enjoy the work, would not be happy without it but oh how I long for rest sometimes. Think that I understand the sentiment of one of our evening hymns, "Return my soul unto thy rest. From vain pursuits and maddening care." Mr Putnam regarded Mr Caton's misfortune as his great good fortune. Being too busy to write sermons last week he did not know what he was to do until he heard that "the gentleman with the white hat, staying at Mr Moore's" had been left and he forthwith started out in search of the white hat and engaged it's services for today. We attended morning school and Mission school, church twice and Mr C. went to see Mrs Griswold and attended young men's prayer meeting besides. He preached two excellent sermons one on the text 2<sup>nd</sup> Tim 1<sup>st</sup>, 12<sup>th</sup> last clause and in the evening, Song of Solomon 2<sup>nd</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> "Take us the foxes the little foxes that spoil the view for our vines have tender grapes."

**Monday, September 19, 1870**-We wanted to be up early this morning and make the most of our time with our guests as it is the last of their visit. After breakfast Mr Caton read to us from a book of old morals and fables and then from Mary's new book "Views and opinions" by Matthew Browne I enjoy his reading very much he is such a fine reader and the selections were good also which made it quite a treat. We had to stop however in the middle of a chapter to go and call on Maggie and Mary Peebles and from there we went to the boat and saw them ready to start then I came home. After dinner Ma and I went down street and bought some dresses and goods of various kinds which are to constitute a part of my bridal outfit. I can't realize it at all and don't wish to. I expect and hope I shall be as happy as ever but still can't think of the change without regretting that the time has come to make it. I have never known anything but happiness but can't expect that it will always be so. Wrote to Clara Swain. Jim was out in the evening. After Y.M.C.A.P.M. John and Sallie came out to talk matters over with Jim and me and try to make some different arrangements which we finally succeeded in doing. The programme as laid out this evening is first our wedding on Thurs Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> Sallie and John the next Tuesday and the next day we will all start for New Orleans if nothing occurs to prevent. It is a delightful programme if it can only be carried out.

**Tuesday, September 20, 1870**-We began work today, at least I did. Mary's machine did not come and she could not do anything but I cut out and made the skirt of my poplin dress ready for the trimming. Mary Peebles came down and sat awhile before dinner. She promised that in case Maggie did go East, as she has talked of, she would stand in her place but objected to having two of the family officiate as I had asked them to do. After dinner Clara Morris and her Delaware friend Miss McCulloch called and after they were gone Maggie Jones came. She came right up stairs where I was working and stayed until I finished my skirt. She promised to fulfill a promise made long ago and be one of my attendants. We, She, Ma, Mary and I held quite a long consultation on the subject of a tableau wedding. Have about decided that we will have it so. Jim was out in the evening after the singing meeting. Miss Nichols & Johnson were drilling the S.S. children at the church preparatory to the Thursday evening entertainment.

**Wednesday, September 21, 1870**-The machine arrived this forenoon and work began in earnest. Ma was gone nearly all the forenoon and I began to cut up a bolt of muslin. When she came back she brought a traveling basket full of beautiful embroideries. Oh! what a treat it is to make up such pretty work. I do love it so. I don't want any dress makers or seamstresses to make up my pretty things, it would be robbing ourselves of to *[sic]* much pleasure. No one came in today and we sewed steadily until nearly six o'clock and then I got ready for church and as I had Nettie Row's ticket for the entertainment, I took it up to her

before tea. After tea came church and after church Jim came out home with me. There was a large mass meeting of Sunday school children and people genially at Jackson and several of our folks went up. I would have liked to have gone myself if I had only had the time to spare but time is precious with me now. Wrote to Miss Helen Ricker.

**Thursday, September 22, 1870**-Not much variety in the programme of the days now. Rise early and work as hard as possible all day. Maggie Peebles came down this forenoon which varied the exercise a little. She was up to Jackson yesterday and reports a very large meeting. I should probably have gone had not important business detained me at home. No one else came in during the day and in the evening I had the pleasant reflection of having accomplished a good day's work. It was the evening for our Sunday School entertainment and I had to go. After supper I began to get ready for it but did not get there until after 7 o'clock which proved to be time enough for I was tired enough before I got home. After singing and an address or talk to the children by Mr Putnam, came the cake and ice cream after which we left. Jim did not stay here very long he and John had to sit up at Mr Stearnes'. Little {Ettie?} Rahlia, another from Emma Bell's little flock, died this afternoon.

**Friday, September 23, 1870**-Pa went away yesterday morning and did not get home until noon today. We were up early and lost no time in getting to work. The only inturuptions [*sic*] today was a call from Jim to see if I wanted to go to a small picnic tomorrow. Mr Tracy is getting up one for the benefit of Clara Morris and her friend and I should like very much to go if I could but I have no time for pleasure excursions now. In the evening Pa took Ma and the three younger children to the panorama. The rest of us stayed at home and Jim came out for a while. I advised him to go to the picnic and take some of the other girls. I'd like to go myself if I could.

**Saturday, September 24, 1870**-We were awakened last night by a vigorous ringing of fire bells, an alarm which always frightens me and I could not resist the impulse to run around and see what was to be seen. The result of my investigations was rather provoking. I believe it proved to be nothing more or less than the Aurora Borealis which some one took to be a fire and raised the alarm. I composed myself and succeeded in getting to sleep again. We worked all day without interruption and finished all the pieces on hand we have done well this week and I have no fears but that we shall get through by the appointed time. Emma Drouilliard was here to tea and after tea Mary and I went down street to do some errands and then I hurried home to write. Disposed of the answer to Mr Paine's letter and am now finishing up my book preparatory to retiring which I shall be happy to do.



**Sunday, September 25, 1870**-Went to bed tired last night and was not much rested this morning. Tried to straighten up the room a little before breakfast and finished dressing afterward. Sunday school and morning service passed off as usual. Since we last met another little scholar has been taken which makes three within as many months. After dinner Mission and then such a delightful nap as I had. I have'nt been so refreshed and rested in a long time as I was this evening.

**Monday, September 26, 1870**-Work in earnest this week. Two machines and piles of muslin and embroideries. What a delightful time we would have if we were not so hurried. I did not go anywhere until evening. I had said I would go to Kunkel's concert and tired as I was I dressed and went. Some of the music was fine. Kunkel was assisted by Nussen Nichols and D.S. Johnson vocalists and Prof. Gittings pianist, but no set of men need get up on the stage and expect to make as attractive an entertainment as if there were ladies with them. After the concert we went up to see Sallie a few minutes I received an answer to my letter to Helen Ricker this evening. She accepts my invitation and makes the fourth bridesmaid.

**Tuesday, September 27, 1870**-I had to break into my day's work by going down street this forenoon. I had errands up and down and went just as fast as I could for two hours. Took time to go and see Mary Peebles she is quite sick Poor girl how she suffers. I could'nt bear to stay very long. She has taken cold and it has settled in her lungs. I hope she will be better soon. After I did get home I went to work and kept at it until nine o'clock in the evening. Jim did not come out and when I finished my piece I went to bed.

**Wednesday, September 28, 1870**-Up early and at work soon after. It would seem that at this time I would have a great deal to write but there is no time to think or to write what little I do think. We are all busy from morning until late at night. Ma and Mary have persisted in sitting up until midnight every night this week, though I protested loudly against it. I assert my right to have my own way at this particular time but I only have it when everybody will allow me to. I sewed on the machine until after the second church bell began to ring and then hurried off to church. Dr Pratt is home again with the children. Oh, how he will miss his dear wife now. After church Jimmie came out home with me and instead of visiting with him I had to write off the list of invitations, nearly ten pages of foolscap paper. He called off the names from the original list for me. It took us until 12 o'clock. He is going to Jackson tomorrow.

**Thursday, September 29, 1870**-One year ago tonight a certain gentleman of my acquaintance was engaged in his office in preparing a letter for my perusal on the cars the next day on my way to Chillicothe. Said document being written for the purpose of enlightening me on the state of feelings in regard to myself. I read it with some degree of interest and the result of it is that I and all the available force

of the family, are devoting our energies to the work of preparing a bridal outfit which it is hoped will be used five weeks from tonight. One year ago tonight I would have thought any one rather hasty in their conclusion to say the least of it, who would have predicted the present state of affairs. To return to the present. Mrs Hamilton, Maggie Peebles and Sallie Tewksbury were here. We are getting along splendidly with our work. Mrs Vincent, came up after tea and cut our silk dress skirts. She is so kind to us. She will do anything for me nearly. Wrote to Helen Ricker.

**Friday, September 30, 1870**-No one was here today so we put in the day faithfully. The last of Sept brings the time so near that we must hurry all we can. We looked for Pa back today on the Shamrock, substitute for the Bostona but the river is so low that she did not get here until after 4 o'clock and Pa was not on her. He came in over the cars a few minutes later and surprised us all very much. He has been to the Industrial Exposition in Cincinnati and says it is the greatest thing they have ever had there. I have wanted very much to go down but cannot. I sewed until late this evening, after nine o'clock and then went to bed too tired to rest.

**Saturday, October 1, 1870**-The days weeks and months roll off like a dream. The first of October with the cool mornings and evenings and turning leaves has come and I am not half ready for it. We worked busily all the forenoon as we could not put in the whole day on account of church in the afternoon. Miss Hancock came to sew on Aunt Sallie's dress and I did about my last work on the white goods. Next week I will have to sew on the dresses. After dinner Pa gave me the money for the bills \$390.00 which I had to pay out. I went until the last church bell rang and then after church I finished. Went to see Mary Peebles who is much better and down after Maggie Jones who went up to Connolly's with me. We walked on down to the Cathedral and up 6<sup>th</sup> and as we passed Mrs C's saw Belle's trunk in the hall and stopped to see her a minute. She has just come home from Cleveland. In the evening Jim came out. He has been up to Jackson for two or three days.

**Sunday, October 2, 1870**-The weather has turned quite cool and there must be rain some where near. The river hasn't been so low for a long time as it is now. Sabbath School passed off much the same as usual only Mr Roads did not excuse us until the church bell rang. Dr Pratt preached in the forenoon. The first time for a long while. It was an excellent sermon from Heb 13<sup>th</sup> 8<sup>th</sup>. After dinner I went to Mission and from there to Communion. Only two persons united with the church. Mrs Richardson from 6<sup>th</sup> street church and a little boy Isaac D O'Neal on profession. After church I slept until dark and then dressed for church again. Jim came home with me and when he went away it was raining.

**Monday, October 3, 1870**-As Ma and Lizzie were preparing to start for Cincinnati this forenoon we did not accomplish very much. I tried to sew however regardless of the confusion attendant upon their departure. About 10 o'clock Ella Greene came down to stay about an hour. It is the first time she has been here for seven months and she found a warm welcome awaiting her. She was feeling pretty well and we persuaded her to spend the day and she consented to have George come for her in the evening. After dinner Maggie Jones came to assist Mary in her task of preparing fruit for the cakes. We all had a gay time though I did not accomplish much owing to the many difficulties under which I labored. Ella had the headache all the afternoon and lay on the bed beside my work. I am very much afraid she will never be entirely well again. She talks as though she was doubtful about coming to our wedding but I hope she will be here nevertheless. Jim was here in the evening.

**Tuesday, October 4, 1870**-I had to send for Dr McDonell last evening to get some medicine for John who has been sick for a day or two. He spent today in bed and between him and Enos I did not get much done today either. About noon John felt better and I had him come to my room where I was sewing and lie on my bed, then I left him while we went to dinner. Enos left the table before the rest of us and came back shortly with a very bad cut in his hand. Nora brought him upstairs in almost a fainting condition. I took him up to my room and sending John out, put him on my bed. Pa and I fastened the gash together with strips of court plaster and I went to my sewing again. Verily I have worked under difficulties this week. Oh! how I do miss Ma, what I shall ever do without her is a mystery to me. Jennie and I spent the evening singing and reading from "Willis".

**Wednesday, October 5, 1870**-The sick and wounded are convalescent today and work in resumed. The boat was not expected until late but we heard that she would not be here until tomorrow which is rather more than we did expect. Enos went back to school today but John is still on the sick list. I worked until quite late to make up for lost time and the first church bell had ceased to ring before we started for church, I sent the girls in and then I ran on up to see how Mary Peebles was. Found her by the fire looking quite comfortable and she said she was feeling better. Maggie went to the city Monday when the folks did. I had but a few moments to stay and the last bell had rung when I got back. Saw Mrs Ricker, she came down today. Jim came out home with us.

**Thursday, October 6, 1870**-I was getting very anxious to see Ma before she came today and my anxiety increased hourly. I sewed busily trying to have something done by her return. In spite of my troubles I have now five dress skirts ready for the trimming. A little while before tea I heard a step in the hall which I could not mistake. It was Lizzie and I soon found Ma. I tried to work on and finish what I was doing but I could'nt help looking to see what she brought. There was

my wedding dresses white moire antique and illusion, flowers, shoes, lace handkerchief and so on. she was tired out it was not 8 o'clock when she went and turned of (off) the gas down stairs. I thought it very early but concluded to go to bed and get one good sleep. Had just turned off my gas when the door bell rang. I dressed and went down to let Jim in and a few minutes later Ed Carson, Will Bonsall and Mr Cadot came in Mary had gone to bed and I had them all to myself. Well I must make the most of my time.

**Friday, October 7, 1870**-A new carpet arrived yesterday and I spent this whole day in making it or rather as much of it as I could get done. Uncle Sam came in the morning to receive his instructions about the cards which he is to order this trip and before he left Mrs Peebles came in to offer her services when needed. They all went away finally and I went to work in earnest. After dinner Aunt Mary came and sewed with me until night. Mrs Ricker was here a little while. At noon Pa brought me letters from Helen Ricker, Clara Swain and Mr Paine. In the evening Jim and Mr Jennings brought a two horse barouche and took Maggie Jones, Mary and me up to Dr McCunes's, Will Bonsall took Ella McFarland, Davy Jones, Nannie Lampton, Will Pursell, Clara Morris, Ed Carson & Mr Cadot had a double team with Lou Peck, Em Johnson, & Alice Ross, Lula & Margretta McCune and Miss Lou Elliot completed the party. We had a delightful time.

**Saturday, October 8, 1870**-Pa's fifty six today I believe. Our grils [sic] both went home on a visit. Ma and I have spent the day papering her room and the children have been doing the work. The animal show is here and Maggie Jones was here this afternoon. That is the news in brief. I am past writing much. Jim was here this evening and I spent most of the time whipping the edge of Ma's carpet, little fancy work. It was 10 o'clock when Jim left and I have written for this whole week since and my eyes ache oh, so badly.

**Sunday, October 9, 1870**-I left home this morning for Sunday School prepared to enjoy this beautiful October day but by the time Sunday school was over. I was nearly sick. I had taken charge of Miss Emma Bell's class for her and it seemed to me that the children were unusually restless. The animal show had been crossing the river about the time school opened and completely demoralized about a fourth of the school. But there is an end to all things and Sunday school finally closed. Dr Pratt preached in the forenoon and after dinner I went to Mission took my usual nap and then after tea, went to church. Mr Putnam preached in the evening, Jim came out home with me and stayed awhile.

**Monday, October 10, 1870**-We had to finish papering this forenoon before beginning to make Mary's and Maggie's dresses so Ma and I went to work there. Maggie Jones came according to agreement but we thought we had better finish, so we did. She went home to dinner and came back about 2 o'clock. Immediately

after dinner I went up to see Mrs Roads' patterns and get Maggie Peebles' dress. When I got back Maggie was there and we proceeded at once to cut out her dress and part of Mary's. the "Reading Club" was to meet at her house in the evening to effect an organization if possible and she went home early. Jim was not coming out so we all retired early as a good preparation for the next day's work.

**Tuesday, October 11, 1870**-Maggie had expected to be busy at home this forenoon and thought she could not come but her kind thoughtful mother had made arrangements to have someone else do her work and she made her appearance very unexpectedly in the sewing room this morning. She stayed to dinner and while she and Ma worked on their dresses, I was making dress waists for our heavy dresses. In the evening Jim came to go up to the wedding at the church with me. Ella Varner & Frank Brown, Anna Varner & Mr Sanford being the brides and grooms making a double wedding. As the girls were old classmates of mine I thought I would go. Ma and John went with Mrs Jones, Lizzie with Addie Murray and I waited to go with Jim. They got in but we did not even get inside the yard. We just walked on past and came down second street where we saw the party get into the carriages and then went to Maggie Jones. Saw Nannie & Ella Lampton there and bid them good bye as they leave Ports. this week.

**Wednesday, October 12, 1870**-I have taken a very severe cold in some way and am almost sick with it but I have no time now to stop and take care of it. Maggie was here all day, she and Ma cutting, pinking and puffing the (cob web?) dresses while I divided my time and attention between my nose and dress waists. Maggie Peebles was here in the afternoon and stayed until Maggie Jones was ready to go home and they went together. I suppose we are getting along very well but there is so much to be done that we can scarcely miss what we have accomplished I did not go to church in the evening. I felt so badly that I took a footbath with the usual accompaniment of doses and meal to bed. Jim left this morning for the city with John Peebles.

**Thursday, October 13, 1870**-My cold seems to grow worse instead of better and I feel very little like work but it must go on. I have been staying in very closely and going to bed early trying very hard to get better but with out success. Maggie was here as usual and things went on as usual. I repeated the foot bath and went to bed.

**Friday, October 14, 1870**-I have'nt much to write, these days my cold is not improving but the work goes on. Ma concluded that I ought to go out for a change so I dressed for that purpose this evening and just before I started Maggie Bell came. I went to the parlor and sat there quite a while with out fire, as the grates are not in yet and though I had a shawl around me I don't think I was much improved. When she left I went down to Mrs Stacy's and then up to Maggie

Peebles. No I am mistaken it was yesterday I went out with Maggie Bell. No one was here today but Maggie Jones I was up to see Maggie & Mary and visited them quite a while.

**Saturday, October 15, 1870**-I got a letter from Helen Ricker last night saying I could send the tarletan so I went out to get it this morning. I went to every dry goods store, wholesale and retail, except one I believe, and then to the milliners and only found one piece which would do at all so I took it and went to the drugstore where I wrote a note to Davy who was not in at the time, and also one to Helen and left them for Davy to attend to. Maggie Jones finished her work here last night so she was not here today. In the evening I was feeling so badly that Ma sent for Dr McDonnell who came soon after supper and found me upstairs in the front room which is now used for a sewing and sitting room. Jim came home today and was out this morning.

**Sunday, October 16, 1870**-This morning I got up but felt too badly to dress for S.S. Told Ma I would stay up to breakfast with them but they were so long getting ready that I could not wait and had to go to bed again. After the folks had all gone to Sunday School Pa came home from Cin. and brought a lady and her son from the boat to stay over Sabbath. I did not try to get up again until about 4 o'clock and when I was about half dressed, Maggie & Emma Jones came to see me. I finished and we went to the parlor where I saw the strangers for the first time. I had to go and lie down again before tea but went to the table with the others. After young ( ? ) prayer meeting Jim came out and stayed with me while the others were gone to church.

**Monday, October 17, 1870**-I started out quite early this morning and showed our company where their friends live, then went up to see Sallie Tewksbury who has just returned from the city. Came down to see Maggie and Mary a few minutes and then home. I was out three times before dinner but finally got to work. Ma cut out and commenced the waist to my wedding dress and I began to cut out the skirt but Maggie Jones came and soon after, her mother so nothing further was accomplished until they were gone. Then Ma and I cut out the silk skirt and then put things away until tomorrow. Jim was busy this evening and could not come out, so I went to bed early.

**Tuesday, October 18, 1870**-I went to work on my skirt this morning but had to stop to go down street. I finally succeeded in getting it together and had the braid nearly round the bottom when the doorbell rang and I went down expecting to return in a few minutes but call after call detained me until nearly dark. First Belle Connolley then Emma Bell and lastly Frank Cunningham. Finally Ma sent for me and would not let me go back as she wanted to fit my waist. My skirt is

splendid, about a yard on the floor. After tea Jim came and I took a piece of work down stairs and finished it for Mary.

**Wednesday, October 19, 1870**-It was decided best for me to go to the city today to see the Exposition and get two or three little things. It was cloudy when I got up and by the time the boat left it was raining hard. Ma and I went to Mrs Trotter's and got me a drab silk for travelling and then I went to see Maggie Jones a minute and then to the drug store for a bottle of cod liver oil and ( ? ). I had more bundles and bottles than I could carry so Jim went with me. While we were there the cards came which Uncle Sam ordered. It seems so strange to see such cards with many names on them. Jennie and I finally got started and found a good many others going down. Mr & Mrs Wood, Mrs Lodwick, Mrs Warren, Mrs Davis and Emma, Mr Putnam, Dr Pratt and about a dozen others going to ( ? ).

**Thursday, October 20, 1870**-Reached Cincinnati about 8 o'clock and Uncle Sam, Jennie, Mr Bierce and I went to see the Great Exposition. I can not describe all I saw. We saw about all there was there and were greatly delighted. Words fail when I would tell of it. We met several friends there and stayed until 11 ½ o'clock, left Mr Bierce there and went to do a little shopping, wanted some satin, got a fan and one or two other little things. Got back to the boat just a little before she left and saw Mr Caton who came down to see us. He became engaged in conversation and came very near being carried off on the boat. Some of us had quite a laugh at his expense. There are several Portsmouth people on board. I was tired and sleepy and so was Jennie so we went to bed quite early.

**Friday, October 21, 1870**-Instead of being at Portsmouth for breakfast this morning we were just above Manchester located in a dense fog bank. It was fully eight o'clock before we got fully under way again. The way passengers had nearly all left and the cabin looked quite deserted. After breakfast I sent to the office for ink and wrote in my journal for twelve days past. Cousin Duvall came back and visited with us for about an hour and a half. It was just 1½ o'clock when we reached Portsmouth. Uncle Sam started home with us but Jim met us on the stairs and relieved him of all further responsibility. Found upon reaching home that a great deal had been accomplished. My white silk dress is laid away ready for use. I went up to see Maggie and Mary but finding them away from home, I went to see Maggie Jones. From there Mary & I went to call on Alice Ross and Em Johnson. In the evening Jim came out which closes the programme for today. I received a letter from Helen at noon when I came home.

**Saturday, October 22, 1870**-Saturday, always a busy day, has been rather more busy than usual if any difference. After sewing all day nearly, Jennie and I went down to Mrs Stacy's to see about my curls. We had to go to the office first to get some money and then we hurried down and back. Jim was here in the evening

and also Mr Jennings. I asked him today to address the cards for me and he came out to do it. He worked until 11:40 and got two hundred and fifty done. It is a very perplexing business and I am very glad so much of it is done.

**Sunday, October 23, 1870**-I rejoiced in the privilege of rising and dressing for Sabbath School again this morning the first time for two weeks and probably the last time for more than two weeks. Last Sabbath I was sick and the one previous I had to help get breakfast and then after hurriedly dressing I went to take charge of the infant class instead of my own girls. I enjoyed the session very much this forenoon but found it much too short for what I wanted to say. Our lesson was on the 26<sup>th</sup> Chapter Matt. After dinner Jim and I walked down to Mission and there I was forced to leave off the lesson before I was half done. I trust the day has not been unprofitable to both myself and classes and am sure it has been very pleasant at least to me. In the evening we had another good sermon from Brown Riggs, Dr Pratt and Mr Putnam both being absent we were very fortunate in having Mr Riggs to supply their places, he being here on his bridal trip.

**Monday, October 24, 1870**-The work in the dress making department still goes bravely on. I was interrupted a while this forenoon to show Uncle Sam about my trunk and get him to write a few more cards. After he was gone I returned to the sewing and kept at it until Mollie Murray came. I asked her yesterday to come down today and she came. I wanted to tell her something about the party next week. I was out a little while after dinner and stopped to see Maggie Peebles a few minutes. She is expecting Maggie Coles this afternoon. In the evening Jim came out and I took my little red jacket down stairs and stitched the trimming on. It took me until 10 o'clock. Then I rested awhile.

**Tuesday, October 25, 1870**-I was sorely perplexed over a velveteen jacket yesterday and this morning found that all the seams which I had been careful to put in so neatly had to come out and be done over. I had a whole day's work on it again and then did not get it finished. After dinner Maggie Peebles and Maggie Jones came and sat quite a while. Mary Peebles came before they left and I brought her upstairs and showed her some of my things. She has only been in the house twice since I told her of the change in my plans. She has been sick and is still weak and is busy too. After tea Jimmie and I went up to get Sallie & John and then went on up to Mr Drew Ricker's to call on them and Miss Betsey. We talked awhile and then Mr R. brought cake, apples, candy, raisins and nuts and we had quite a little party. I enjoyed it so much. There was very fine aural *[sic]* display this evening. I never saw it so brilliant before.

**Wednesday, October 26, 1870**-Wrote to Maggie Coles, Helen Ricker and Mrs Ricker. The jacket was still on my hands this morning and I did not accomplish much towards its completion. I had some errands to attend to and then Hatty and



Ripley Cook came and while I was gone to the school house to get John to go to the boat after her, Maria came up with her. I had to assort the cards this forenoon and put them all in order for distribution. I also wanted to see how many stamps would be necessary. It took me all this forenoon to get it done and after dinner I went at the jacket again. Miss Ann put in her last stitches this evening and took her leave greatly to my relief. She was becoming rather troublesome with her questions. Ma was not well this evening and us girls went to church alone, but we did not come home alone. Jimmie was there and came with us. Dr Pratt, Mr Putnam and Mr Murray gave us accounts of the meeting of Synod in Cin. in prayer meeting.

**Thursday, October 27, 1870**-Cornelia Lloyd's wedding dawned bright and beautiful but before evening it began to rain. I finished off the jacket today and made a belt to my steel colored dress which is now put away completed I believe. Grandma and Mr Roby came here this morning and Grandma stayed to spend the day but I fear she did not have a very good time. We were all so busy that we could not sit down to talk with her. Ma and Mr Roby went down to see Grandma Smith and after I got through with my sewing I had to go down street. I went to see Sallie a few minutes but she was out. Then to Mr Peebles and next to Maggie's. Out making my farewell calls. In the evening I dressed for Nil's wedding and then Jimmie and I sang until 8 ½ o'clock before starting. Mary did not go. Ma went with Jim and me. It rained both going and coming. I suppose this is my last appearance in society until I appear as a bride myself. Letter from Hatt Prescott.

**Friday, October 28, 1870**-I thought my trips down street were surely at an end as the cards were sent out but I told the girls to go to the country first and give me a chance to do down street once more. Addie Murray very kindly brought their carriage and took Mary, Jennie and Lizzie out to distribute the invitations. They did not get through with the country friends before dinner so I ran down to Mrs Vincent's once more, and then came home to stay, this is in daytime. It has rained hard all the afternoon I hope it will rain all it is going to in the next four or five days. Ma and I spent the afternoon in making an over skirt and trimmings for her brown silk. I rec'd a letter from Mrs Ricker.

**Saturday, October 29, 1870**-The remaining invitations were distributed this forenoon. John and Enos went with Addie and the girls in place of Mary who remained at home to attend to other matters. Hetty finished the cake baking today. Mr Knittel has the fancy part to attend to and asked the privileges of making the brides cake which he is to ornament for his present to the bride. When it was finished it reached from the table nearly to the ceiling.

**Sunday, October 30, 1870**-I thought as it was customary for intended brides to remain shut up after the invitations were issued, I must stay in today. I did not go

to Sunday school but after S.S. Emma Drouilliard, Emma and Addie Murray and Jennie Tewksbury came up with the other girls I did not go to church but sat still all the forenoon reading. By noon I was thoroughly tired of it and resolved to go to Mission at the risk of a breach of etiquette. I walked down to Second street and there met Mary Damarin in her carriage with Mr McGreily and Miss Reed and one seat to spoon, so at her invitation I accepted the vacant seat and rode down. No one was expecting me and when John Peebles saw me he had a good laugh. When I entered the school room there were several more smiles visible. I intended going to church in the evening but at this late date Dec 12<sup>th</sup> when I am "writing up" I don't remember whether I did or not.

**Monday, October 31, 1870**-I have not been doing very much of anything today. Mrs Peebles very kindly came down and assisted all day. She was sewing up the skirt of my illusion dress. She offered to come every day this week and do all she can. I appreciate her kindness very much indeed. We have so many kind friends and helpers that there is very little for me to do. The girls are all busy so I don't see much of them. The house will soon be full enough of company however. Jim came out in the evening. While Mrs P. was sewing for me Mollie Murray was here practising on rolling my hair. She promised to do so some time ago and I sent for her to come today.

**Tuesday, November 1, 1870**-Hetty our new cook is reigning supreme in the culinary department and everything is being done with so little noise and trouble that we would scarcely know it was being done only for occasional reports as to progress. The house is all in order and this afternoon, Helen Ricker, my new cousin who is to be, and bridesmaid arrived. Sallie Tewksbury was here when Jim brought her out. We decided to have our rehearsal [*sic*] meeting this evening thinking it better than tomorrow on account of extra company and church. Helen and Mary were here, Maggie Peebles and Maggie Jones came with some of the gentlemen, these were Davy L Jones, Sanford B. Jennings, Will Pursell and Henry R. Tracy. The girls dear friends of mine and the gentlemen particular friends of Jim's. Mr & Mrs Jno Peebles were here. The former to see the house so as to make his plans for the waiters, he also had to officiate as groomsman pro tem. in place of Mr Jennings who was out of town. After the rehearsal [*sic*] we adjourned to the sitting room again and enjoyed some of Helen Ricker's fine music and some apples. Altogether we spent a pleasant evening. I like Helen Ricker very much, this being the first time I ever saw her. Our acquaintance has been formed by writing.

**Wednesday, November 2, 1870**-There is much to be done on the day before a party and more when there is to be a wedding. Mrs Mary Ricker, Mrs Murray & Mrs Towne have been here all day washing grapes and putting them on the pyramids which Mr Caton had fixed for that purpose. They, he and his sister Helen came this morning on the boat and have entered into the preparations with great order. The

two Helens and I have been doing little things all the forenoon. After dinner Helen Ricker's father came to take her up to see her Aunt at Mr C.D.R.'s and she concluded to stay all night with Sallie. Helen Caton went up to call at Mollie Murray's which I thought might have been deferred but when she returned with a beautiful wax cross & wreath I understood what the special ( ?) was. It is lovely and is the work of herself and mother which makes it doubly valued as a gift. Mr & Miss C. went to Mrs Draper's to tea and after that Mr C. had to go to an installation. Mr Bierce came this morning bringing Mrs B.'s regrets with a handsome box of handkerchief. He went to stay with Mr Gaylord's family. Jim came out after tea to make his last call. It is hard to realize that I am to be married so soon. I never thought I would marry until two or three years older than I am but Providence ordered otherwise and I can only hope it will prove for the best.

**Thursday, November 3, 1870**-I scarcely know where to begin or what to write of this my wedding day. If there is any truth in the old saying about the weather our prospects in life must be bright indeed for this has been a lovely day. The usual preparations have been going on for the supper. Mrs Towne has spent the whole day counting and marking the silver and napkins. Mrs Murray, Mrs Peebles, and Mary, Mr & Miss Caton have done all they could to help and everybody is so kind. I was completely surprised and delighted with the number of handsome presents of which I want to keep an account. Our bridesmaids and groomsmen as they stood were, Davy Jones and Mary Moore to my left, Mr S.B.Jennings & Maggie Jones were on our right, Will Pursell & Helen Ricker, Henry Tracy and Maggie Peebles. My dress white moire antique with allusion overdress, theirs of white tarleton. The house was full but we were in the front room with closed doors until the tableau was arranged and the white ribbons were held across the open doors by Messrs John G. Peebles & Geo Johnson, John Peebles & Rev. I.L. Caton. Mr John G.P. had entire charge of the dining rooms and waiters and he conducted affairs admirably. We are deeply indebted to many of our friends for their kindness. Ella Greene could not come to the wedding but she came and helped me dress. The girls looked lovely and nothing could have added to my happiness. I pray neither of us will ever regret it.

**Friday, November 4, 1870**-We made our appearance in the dining room at the remarkably early hour of 9 o'clock. Found part of the family and company sitting around the wreck of what had been the bridal table the evening before the pyramids were still there in a delapidated [*sic*] condition and there were seven or eight cakes on the piano uncut. We were shown to our seats by Mr Caton, one of the "abominable" waiters as he called himself who proceeded to attend to our wants with commendable zeal. Before we left the table Mrs Tewksbury and my new mother came in and soon we had quite a number of callers. Mr Joseph Riggs sr. was the first fashionable caller I had and he was soon followed by several others. After dinner Dr Pratt & Mr Bell came and while I was dressing for a ride

several ladies called. Jimmie had sent for a barouche and when we were all ready he, Miss Caton and I got in and then called for Maggie Jones who had come before dinner and we had persuaded her to remain until after dinner with us. We had a most delightful drive which we all thoroughly enjoyed. While we were gone some persons called and during the forenoon the invitations to John Peebles and Sallie Tewksbury's wedding arrived.

**Saturday, November 5, 1870**-Saturday is always a busy day but it was (insanely) so today. Both of the girls left in the forenoon but before they went they tried to prepare things for Sunday to make it as easy as possible for us. I had no opportunity to attend to anything but callers. There were a great many in, most of them the new cousins from a distance. They all wanted to see the presents and I had them all laid out on the bed and took the friends all up to look at them before they left. Helen Ricker went up to stay all night with Sallie and this morning came back for her trunk. Sallie has persuaded her to finish her visit at their house and although I did not want to let her go yet I had to. Jimmie and I were up to Mr Tewksbury's a little while just before dinner, and in the evening we went down street to try to get some gloves to match my steele colored dress but failed in the attempt. After tea we went to see about my hat again and before bed time it came. Mother and Father Ricker were here to dinner and supper but did not stay all night.

**Sunday, November 6, 1870**-Sabbath morning is always a busy time and when we rise early and have no hinderances [*sic*] it is just about as much as we can do to get ready for Sabbath school in time. Company in the house and no help was the state of affairs when we arose this morning. Part of the family went to the kitchen and prepared breakfast while those who could go to Sabbath school got ready to go. After breakfast the girls and boys went and Miss Caton went as Ma's substitute while she stayed to help me wash the dishes and reset the table for dinner. My pen would fail in the attempt to record the manner in which we accomplished it and got ready for church. I being the bride had to prepare for the scrutiny which I knew I had to undergo and with Ma's assistance I finally got there. As dinner had to be finished and put on the table after our return, we were entirely too late for Mission. After Mission John Peebles and Mr Blaine called a few minutes.

**Monday, November 7, 1870**-My first work was to get the parlor in order for calls and it was well I did for I had a perfect rush of callers all day. I put on my wrapper in the morning and did not get an opportunity to change it until late in the afternoon. I answered the doorbell and found Mr Blaine there then I thought it was time to dress so Ma sent me upstairs and I commenced the interesting performance of dressing but before I had finished I had received at least half a dozen callers in my room. In the evening I dressed again as the groomsmen were

to be out and we had quite a pleasant evening with them. We have entertained fifty callers today. It has been nothing but dress and change dress all day.

***The 8<sup>th</sup> and the 9<sup>th</sup> were put on the opposite page from where they should have been. I will skip to the next page and fill in the appropriate update.***

**Tuesday, November 8, 1870**-Sallie's wedding day dawned bright and beautiful. I am so glad for I very much feared that it would rain. This morning I thought I would make some arrangements for packing but as usual numerous interruptions prevented. After breakfast I swept and dusted the parlor and then went to my room before I had completed my toilette I was called down stairs to see Rob and John Peebles and Mr Blaine. Soon after they left Ella McFarland came and I took my presents out of the trunk and showed them to her. after she left Ma and I went down to the picture gallery and I did not get through there until nearly two o'clock. I took all my wedding dress and put it on there. After I came back Jim's uncle and aunt from Ironton called and then some others whom I do not remember. Jim came right after dinner to take me riding but had to take the other girls first and it was nearly dark before we started. My new father called to see me and gave me a fifty dollar bill. We only had a few moments conversation but oh! how much good it did do me. I love him dearly. He is so kind, his eyes filled with tears as he talked to me. It was quite late when I began to dress for the wedding. Davy and Jim had a carriage and we went just a few minutes before the ceremony. Sallie had one of my bridesmaids, Helen Ricker who stood with Rob Peebles and the others were Mary Peebles and Mr Blaine I was nearly sick when I got home.

*Glued to the top of this page an announcement that read: DeMar – Henness At Plainville. Nov. 8 at the residence of the bride's brother, S.L. Fuller, by the Rev. George W. Weaver. Mr James T. DeMar to Miss Laura F. Henness. No cards.*

**Wednesday, November 9, 1870**-Ma called me this morning to tell me to dress and commence packing while she got breakfast I have been rejoicing all the time in the thought that I would have four or five days in which to pack after I was married and now the very morning of our departure has arrived and the trunks are still empty. Last night when I came home from Sallie's wedding I was so tired I was almost sick. Oh! how I dreaded this morning and the work to be done. Mollie Murray and Maggie Jones were in to see me and my new mother came to stay with my own dear Momma. The house was locked up and every body went to the boat to see us off. besides John & Sallie, Jim and myself, there were about twenty others in our party. All of my and Sallie's bridesmaids Mary Peebles and Helen Ricker, Mary Moore, Helen Caton, Maggie Peebles, Rob Peebles and Maggie Jones came down to meet the Fleetwood and got off at Higginsport. Hannah Lithgow, Emma Cragg, Mrs Muldoon, Mr C. Ed Carson, Emma Johnson, Rick Peebles, Mr Blaine Mrs Robinson, & Kate Crichton, Mrs Green & Martha and some others whom we did not care for. We had a most delightful beginning for our trip.

**Thursday, November 10, 1870**-In spite of the concert on the lower deck we managed to get some sleep and this morning with the assistance of that darling Miss Caton I got ready for breakfast but she did not get out herself until every body was seated. After breakfast there were the usual partings which take place on arriving at our journey's end and we bade good bye to our Louisville friends and soon after we made a move towards the Burnett house. Mary and Miss Caton went in search of Chal. and we established ourselves in our rooms where Jim and I stayed until nearly dark except when receiving a few calls in the parlor. Mr & Mrs Joseph Peebles and Willie were there, Ed Carson, Capt Flemming and some others. In the evening Jim and I went up on 4<sup>th</sup> street to do an errand and get a grease spot taken off my over skirt. Prof. Wayne a nice old gentleman did it for me and we returned to the hotel rejoicing. Sallie and John came into our room and we spent a very pleasant evening until 9 ½ o'clock. Mary went with Helen to her friends.

**Friday, November 11, 1870**-I guess I won't state the hour at which we breakfasted this morning, suffice it to say that Mary, Helen and Chal Caton called soon after. Several of our friends were in to see us. We had invited Capt Flemming to dine with us at 1 ½ o'clock and Mary concluded to remain with us while Miss Caton fulfilled an engagement they had made. Our party at dinner consisted of us four, Capt Flemming Mary Moore, and Ed Carson. A "live" set as the waiters would readily testify. Oh! how much fun we did have. Almost immediately after dinner we started down to the depot as we were to leave on the 3:30 train. Capt F. and Mary went with us and then we bade them good bye but did not see Miss Caton as we had expected. Poor darling Mary, how I hated to leave her standing there but partings must be and we were soon rattling off towards St Louis. Changed cars and had the good fortune to get a Pullman Palace which is perfectly splendid.

**Saturday, November 12, 1870**-Were awake bright and early and I began the doubly interesting performance of dressing or rather completing an incomplete toilette, I say doubly interesting because made under such unfavorable circumstances. How I ever got ready to make my appearance is strange. We reached East St Louis between six and seven o'clock and then took the omnibus to cross the river. Sallie and Jim got their first glimmer of the great Father of Waters. We were soon established in most delightful rooms at the Southern Hotel and after breakfast took a carriage and went in search of two or three friends. Failing to find either Mr Singleton or Mr McDowell we turned toward Shaw's garden which we reached after a pleasant drive of four or five miles. It is a beautiful place laid out in grass plots, walks, set Hedges in perfect order, museum conservatory and everything beautiful. Came back, had dinner at 3:30 and then wrote until dark. Wrote to Lizzie

**Sunday, November 13, 1870**-Sunday in St Louis at a hotel is very little like Sunday. I must confess we did not rise very early and by the time breakfast was over and we were ready for church it was time to be there. Messrs Addy of Cin, a new friend of ours and Mr Joseph McDowell brother of our Doctor's went to church with us and we heard Mr Dickey with whom we were all delighted. We would have liked to heard him again in the evening but there was a union meeting of the churches and none of us felt like going out at all. We rode up in the streetcars but walked back affording us a fine opportunity of seeing the people out in their Sunday best and at the same time giving my new shoes a chance to pinch me most unmercifully. In the evening after a nap, we dressed for supper and after partaking of that meal concluded that we would take tea after this.

**Monday, November 14, 1870**-This forenoon after we had breakfast John, Jim and I went out to take a walk. Had several object in view but did not accomplish all of them. Sallie was sick, or nearly sick with the headache and could not go. We went into Kunkel's music store and bought a few pieces of music and then continued the search for Mr Singleton with out any satisfactory result. He seemed to be unknown to all whom we have met so far. After trying in two or three stores we succeeded in finding a pair of kid gloves to match my steel colored poplin. Since dinner I have written to Jennie and in my book.

**Tuesday, November 15, 1870**-Still in St Louis but leave this evening. After a shamefully late breakfast Jim and I returned to our rooms and found a letter from Mrs Singleton under the door. We have searched diligently for Mr S. but no one knew any thing of his whereabouts. The letter contained his number and so we went right to his office and found him there alone. He was glad to see us and would have called yesterday but business prevented. We went to Kunkel's and got a piece of music then to a store and bought some ribbons back to the hotel, dined with Mr Addy of Cin and then got ready to leave on the Julia for Vicksburg. Wrote to Hattie Prevett and Jim wrote to our fathers. Went on board the Julia about 5 o'clock and found her a very nice boat but not as large as we had hoped to get.

**Wednesday, November 16, 1870**-One week today since we left home though it seems like a month. We have enjoyed ever so much so far. I am so glad there are four of us in the party. Of course I could enjoy it with no one but Jim but still it adds a great deal to the pleasure of the trip having John and Sallie with us. Oh! dear what laughs we do have. I do enjoy everything most thoroughly. I have just written to Mary and Mrs Hogan and expect to mail the letters at Cin. in a few minutes. When we reached Cairo we all put on our hats and went up to take a little walk and see if we could find any one whom we knew. Found Mr Woodward at his store, a customer of Johnson Peebles & Co and a gentleman with whom I became acquainted last year. Sallie found a cousin of hers and after a talk with

these gentlemen we returned to the boat. While we were at tea, Mr Fulton came down and brought his wife and little boy. We had quite a pleasant visit with them.

**Thursday, November 17, 1870**-We have done nothing today but eat chestnuts (which proved to be a sorry pastime) read a little, talk and pass the time as best we could. We did not stop at any place of importance. Expected to reach Memphis in the night or rather evening but did not. I am in hopes we will hear from home when we reach Memphis. The captain's wife, Mrs Townsend came and spoke to Jim and me while we were sitting back in the recess and I afterwards introduced her to Jim, John and Sallie. She is a very pleasant lady, a foreigner whom the captain married in Nicaragua. She and her husband have both traveled a great deal, both in this country and Central and South America. I felt rather badly and retired quite early.

**Friday, November 18, 1870**-This morning John came pounding on our door to waken us and give Jim a letter which he got off the wharf boat from Jennie. It was written only two days after we left home still we were glad to get it. As soon after breakfast as possible we all got ready and went up to see Memphis. Went first to the park to see those dear little squirrels again which I saw last winter and then after taking quite a long walk up and down the main streets we stopped at the confectioners and got some candy, figs, mangos, lemons and so forth. Spent the greater part of the afternoon in the pilot house looking at the grand old river. Saw the place where DeSoto was buried at the fort of President's island. Felt badly in the evening but sat and listened to Capt Townsend and his wife talking of South America awhile before going to bed.

**Saturday, November 19, 1870**-Oh! but I was sick last night and when morning came and Jim went to the office to get some medicine for me he found that Sallie was sicker than I had been. I don't know what would have become of me if Jim had not been with me. He is so good. It is evening now and as I felt so much better about 4 o'clock I got up and dressed but it was hard work. I wanted to see Sallie and made a desperate attempt and finally succeeded in getting dressed and went in to sit awhile with her but had not been there five minutes when I became so sick that I had to hurry back and unfasten my dress. I wrote in my book as long as I could sit up and then went back to bed to stay until I got better. Last Saturday we were in Vicksburg tonight but are so far behind time that there is no telling when we will get there.

**Sunday, November 20, 1870**-I regret to have it to record that we travelled all day today. Fogs and rain detained us so that it will be impossible to reach Vicksburg before tomorrow. While at Greenville this morning John and Jim saw John Fawn, Jennie Lewis' husband. How I wish we could spend our Sabbaths at home I enjoy travelling during the week but would prefer being at home where I can enjoy



Sabbath Privileges. After dinner I took my bible and read to Jimmie until he fell asleep and then I read to myself until my eyes ached so I had to stop. Retired early as usual.

**Monday, November 21, 1870**-Monday morning found us more than twenty miles from our destination. About eight o'clock we came in sight of the forlorn city and, although it was quite cold, we stood out on the guards watching it until we were nearly there. When we landed it was raining and the levee was horribly muddy as usual. Jim and John went up street to get shaved and they succeeded in getting their pockets "shaved" at the same time but it was only the foreshadowing of what was to come. When they came back, Jim and I went in a hack to find Mr Fisk and when we did find him he took us up to his house and then went after John and Sallie. We all four spent the day there, Mamie's mother is spending the winter with them and they are expecting another visitor soon. Mamie is the happiest creature I ever saw I believe unless I should add Mr Fisk. When the hack came I was sorry to leave Mamie although I felt quite badly. It has rained all day but it made little difference to us. We met a Mr Terry at dinner and tea. Mrs Doolittle is such a motherly, good creature just like Maggie Jones' mother.

**Tuesday, November 22, 1870**-We awoke to consciousness this morning in the most miserable of hotels, the Washington where we came to stay last night waiting for a boat. The hackman came for us on the arrival of the H.S. Turner last night but we did not want to go on anything but a first class boat, preferring to wait even there for the Pargoud or Natchez. I was real sick last night and thought I would not get up this morning but then morning came I changed my mind, got up took some medicine and went to breakfast. After partaking of that delightful repast, the gentlemen went and secured rooms on the Natchez and then Jim went with me to see Mr Genella after which we went to the boat. We did not get a single letter here but left three for home. One to Pa one to Jim's mother and one to Maggie Jones. The day was a long one. The boat did not leave until after dark and we were on her nearly all day. I posted off to bed soon after 8 P.M. I am feeling much better than I did this morning.

**Wednesday, November 23, 1870**-I woke up feeling quite well this morning and when I saw the bill of fare at the breakfast table I thought I felt better still. I had the finest taste of plantain which I ever remember to have had and think it delicious. We are having a delightful trip now. The weather is pleasant and the boat all we could ask, if the waiters would only come quicker with breakfast. All day long we steamed down the river napping a little reading a little and spending part of the time in the pilot house. Two weeks ago today we were on board the Bostona with a party of our friends and though we are not as lonesome as I had anticipated yet we would be delighted to see some of them now. We were in hopes we would see Natchez by daylight but it was nearly bedtime and as John

and Sallie had gone to bed we thought we might as well go to, so we went. There was a lady on the boat last evening who used to know pa. I have met with several of his old friends.

**Thursday, November 24, 1870**-Thanksgiving day on the Mississippi, oh how we would love to spend it at home where we could go to church and then sit down to a family Thanksgiving dinner. Instead of that we are away, away off from home and friends. We wrote some letters home today and what time I had to spare from eating and looking out I put in reading "Almost a Priest" a book John got in St Louis. Last night we passed Natchez and we will pass Baton Rouge sometime when we can not see that. All the pretty part of the sugar coast will be passed tonight. Three weeks ago tonight I was at home a bride surrounded by my nearest and dearest of friends. My happiness was complete and though I am so far from them all tonight, yet I am happy still. How earnestly I pray that nothing may occur to cause us to regret the step taken. That it will be better for both of us.

**Friday, November 25, 1870**-We did not awake at the wharf of N.O. as we had expected but more than twenty miles away. The fog was so heavy that the boat did not get fairly under way until after eight o'clock. (Immediately after breakfast Capt Luthers came to talk awhile, after he left, we packed and then spent the remainder of the time in the pilot house. It is quite a novel sight to us inland people to see the shipping.) Once landed, we went to the St Charles, found letters from home, read them and then went to see Mr Hogan. After leaving him went to walk on Canal street. Passing along I noticed the sign of A.E. Blackman and went in to see him, and old friend of Pa's. Wrote to John and Enos and then went to dinner. Sent a note to Lizzie McFarland who came with her mother to see us in the evening. After dinner we spent the rest of the day in riding around in the street car. Came up from tea and found Lizzie McFarland and her mother both looking well and glad to see me as I was to see them. They only made a short call having another engagement and then we retired early, glad of the chance to do so.

**Saturday, November 26, 1870**-I got up and called the others to get ready to go to the Truck market. Sallie did not feel like going but the rest of us went. I was rather disappointed it is quite extensive and very good but I think Fulton in New York, and Fanwick Hall in Boston are equal to it. Came back with an appetite for breakfast. After that Sallie and I dressed for the day and then we all took a carriage and went out to lake Pontchartrain, this occupied the time until after 1 O'clock. About 2 P.M. we went to dinner and came back just in time to miss Mrs Hogan who had called by appointment at 3 O'clock Oh! what a disappointment. My jewel of a husband proposed putting on my hat and going in search of her. We went to the office and were directed by Mr H. How to find the house and there we went found her and also old aunt Clarissa, she has not grown any older

in all the years that have gone by since I saw her. We intended to have gone again to see Mr Hollingsworth but had no time. After we came back from Mr Hogan's, we, all four of us went to return Mrs McFarland's and Lizzie's call. They are living in great style and seem to be doing well.

**Sunday, November 27, 1870**-As usual we were rather late rising this morning but we managed to get dressed for church and then get our breakfast in plenty time for church. That is about all we aim to do. After breakfast we put on our hats and started for Dr Palmer's church which is only a short distance from the hotel. We found a handsome church and a good preacher. I have often heard of him but never heard him preach before unless when I was too small to remember it. We saw Mrs McF. and Lizzie and four of the passengers from The Natchez, the only faces we had ever seen before. The sermon was very long but there was an end to it and when we got back to the hotel we concluded we would wait for 5 O'clock dinner and only have the two meals as breakfast was so late. So we, Sallie and I put on our wrappers and read and rested. Dressed for dinner and went down to find the doors closed. They were not yet prepared to give fashionable dinners but they finally let us in and did the best they could with what was left of dinner. We went to bed very early, for we were tired although we had not been out.

**Monday, November 22, 1870**-After breakfast Jimmie got a letter from Pa and some papers from Ed. Carson. After looking over these John and Jimmie went out to see some bankers and Sallie and I went over on Canal street to take a walk and get some little things that we needed. We walked up one side and down the other Sallie got her nets and I what I wanted and then we started out in search of my old friend Dr Lawrence. We finally found Baronne street which comes into Canal and had no difficulty there in finding No 12 and the Dr. He was very glad and also surprised to see me. After a short call there we returned and waited some time for Jimmie & John and then we all went together to get lunch for the trip and Pa's toys, a parrot, a monkey, and little negro and a hundred oranges. On our way back we stopped and got our tickets to Cin. John & Sallie went to the hotel to pack and Jimmie and I went to see Mr Hollingsworth. This time we found him and we all regretted not seeing him before as he wanted us to spend a few days at his house. This forenoon we went to the city hall and saw Mr Bower who extended the same invitation to us which we could not accept.

**Margin Note: We went to Euterpe street and walked past Aunt Sallie Young's old home which looked quite natural to me so I remember it.**

**Tuesday, November 29, 1870**-It was almost night when we left New Orleans and between 8 and 9 o'clock we had our section fixed for the night and soon after we went to bed but did not go to sleep as the train was to stop at a station for supper, and John Peebles promised to send in a cup of tea for me so when it came I sat up and drank it. In the morning we found to our sorrow that we were

behind time. Had missed connection with the up train and had to remain all day in Canton Miss. Our car was switched off on a side track and there we had to stay. It rained all day and we never left the car until late in the evening after the rain was over we took a short walk on the track just to get a breath of fresh air. The accommodations were reported to be so very poor that we did not go to see about our dinner but from the content of the lunch basket took what we could eat and threw the rest out of the window. It was a long weary day yet it might have been much worse. The tedious hours rolled off at last and about 6 ½ o'clock the train moved once more. We had breakfast at Jackson Miss. Three weeks tonight since Sallie & John were married.

**Wednesday, November 30, 1870**-Last day of November, instead of spending this day in Louisville as we had expected we were still on the cars. Had breakfast at Humbolt Town a miserable place and miserable breakfast. When I passed through this place last Dec. I expressed a hope that I would never see the place again but here I am. We did not tarry long but were soon speeding away toward Louisville. Stopped at Clarksville for dinner but my experience at the way station had led me to the conclusion that I would pass them by hereafter I did not go to dinner and Jimmie would'nt go without me but John sent me a cup of tea and I had all I wanted. I was very sorry that Jimmie did not get anything for he had a headache. We reached Louisville about 11 O'clock and after disposing of a large omnibus full of passengers in various parts of the city, we were finally taken to the Galt House. First in order was rooms and shortly after we went and got supper. It was midnight before we got to bed and oh how good it did seem to sleep in a bed once more after our experience in the sleeping car.

**Thursday, December 1, 1870**-We did not rise remarkably early this morning as we lost so much time last night in getting settled. After a late breakfast, John went to see Jim Cragg and tell him of our arrival in the city. He was very busy and could not send word to the family so we did not see any of them. John and Sallie then went to see Sallie's aunt and Jimmie went to see a friend of his so I had to stay at the hotel alone until nearly noon. When Jimmie came back we went out together to get some things I wanted. Among them a pair of linen pillow slips to be embroidered. I have been wanting a pair stamped here for a long time but never had an opportunity of getting them. When I got back John & Jim went out to see some businessmen so I took Sallie to get her a pair of pillow slips. When we all got back once more we had dinner and went to the "United States" to go to Cincinnati. Jim Cragg was there waiting to tell us good bye and we were soon off. Retired very early in anticipation of our early rise.

**Friday, December 2, 1870**-Reached Cincinnati in the night and we went to the Gibson House for breakfast and to stay until we decided when and how we would go to Portsmouth. We could not wait for the Bostona without coming home on

Sabbath and we did not want to do that. After breakfast we waited around until John & Jimmie had seen some of their friends and then we went to call on Mrs Joseph Peebles. From there John and Sallie went to make another call and Jimmie and I went to Fourth street. Had some ice cream at Keppler's and then promenaded up and down Fourth & Fifth streets made a few purchases and then went to the hotel for dinner. As soon as Sallie & John came we had that and then the gentlemen were off again so as soon as Sallie was ready we went to take a walk too. Passed them on the street once and went to the Telegraph. Found Geo. Bell Dr & Mrs Norton & Miss Drouillard on board. Were introduced to Mr Joe Campbell, who entertained us all the evening with some magical toys.

**Saturday, December 3, 1870**-The boat reached Portsmouth quite early, about 9 o'clock and oh! how glad we were to see familiar faces once more. Lizzie and John were on the wharf boat, had just come down to be there in case we did come. Ella Murray was there to meet Sallie. We hurried home and found only Mary and Jennie. Ma and Enos had gone down to see Grandma. Oh! how glad we were to get home once more and how glad they were to see us. After waiting some time, Ma came home and then Pa. All together once more. I did not do anything but talk until after dinner and then I opened the trunks to air the oranges and take out the dirty clothes. We brought a hundred oranges. We had preparatory lecture in the afternoon and all went to that. After that Charley and Jakey Ricker came out with us and got their oranges. I am so glad we did not stay in Cin though Thomas' Concert was a great temptation. One month today since we were married.

**Sunday, December 4, 1870**-I am thankful to get back to Sabbath School and church once more. I was with my class this morning for the first time in six weeks. I was absent two Sabbaths before I went away. Mr Putnam preached in the morning and we had Communion in the afternoon. I went to Mission first though. In the evening we went to Monthly Concert of Prayer for the Missionaries. The day has been well put in and we were tired in the evening.

**Monday, December 5, 1870**-A new order of things commences since our return, breakfasts by gaslight are a novelty to us, who have been in the habit of breakfasting at 9 or 10 in the forenoon. Pa and Jimmie went to business and I to straightening up the room getting the washing ready and so on. First I selected a dozen oranges and sent them with a note to the store to be sent to Mr & Mrs J.H.R. After dinner Maggie Jones came and stayed until after tea. I was working button holes in my cuffs preparatory to sending them to wash. The weather has been delightful until today and now it is so windy that it is almost impossible to go out of doors. after tea Jimmie took Maggie home and then went to the store where he stayed until 9 ½ o'clock. I could scarcely wait until he got back but managed to do so. Practised a long time after tea, until my hands ached so I could'nt.

**Tuesday, December 6, 1870**-Sallie Peebles and I visited the district this forenoon for the Presbyterian school and now I am so tired I don't know how to get rested. Ma is in bed but not very sick so I guess I'll go and lie down by her. I had not been lying there long until the door bell rang and I had to go down stairs. When I returned I got out my new set of curls and took the wire frame out of them which was about the extent of my afternoon's work. I then dressed for the evening which was spent in practising and waiting for Jimmie to return from the office. This is a Jim arrangement. He goes to the office immediately after tea and does not get back until 9 or 10 O'clock. I was so sleepy I did not know how to keep my eyes open. A week ago today we spent in Canton Miss. in the sleeping car. Were very much disappointed last Sunday to hear that Mary Shackelford was there at the time and we did not know it. It was last night I waited so long, this evening Mary & I were at Teacher's meeting up at Mr Rhodes, but could not stay to refreshments on Ma's account.

**Wednesday, December 7, 1870**-Today noon Jimmie brought a note from Maggie Hempstead inviting Mary and us up to spend a few days this week or next, together with nine or ten others. I wish we could go. I have been busy all day hemming some ruffling for Ma. It took me the whole forenoon to get it ready and then I hemmed it after dinner. After I had finished that I wrote some letters I went to church in the evening it was the first Wednesday evening lecture I have attended for some weeks. I am glad to be where I can go again. Jimmie is still at the store and could not go with us. After I came home I put away the clothes, did a little mending and wrote another letter before Jimmie got home. I have now written to Mrs Hogan, Mrs Singleton and Mother Ricker leaving six or seven letters yet to be written. We received invitations today to Mr L.C. Robinson's Friday evening. It has been so long since I attended an evening party that I almost dread it.

**Thursday, December 8, 1870**-I have found work enough to keep me busy today in putting the drawers and trunks in order. I went immediately after breakfast to see Mary Peebles and Maggie Jones and consult about the trip to the Rock. No definite conclusion was reached after all. While we were at Maggie's Davy came up to breakfast and said that he could not possibly go if Jim went and he wanted him to go. I came home and commenced my day's work and told Jim at noon to answer the note and say we would go if the rest went Monday but if they decided on Saturday we would not. After I had put everything in order about the room I dressed and went down stairs to see Mrs Tewksbury who had called. After tea Lizzie and I went up to Uncle Enos' to see the family a while and then went to the Baptist supper. Jimmie came soon after 8 o'clock and we stayed awhile to get some oysters and ice cream and then came home.

**Friday, December 9, 1870**-After I had put my room in order Uncle Sam came and made me quite a lengthy call. When he left I wrote and occupied what little time was left before dinner. After dinner I wanted to attend to some little preparations for the party this evening but was prevented from doing so by callers. Mrs Merrill came in and just before she left Jim and uncle Drew Ricker came. The latter to bring the spoons that they have had so much trouble about getting marked right. They are very handsome and I prize them very highly as a testimonial of what I believe to be real good feeling for me. I can't expect them to love me very much on so short acquaintance but hope I will deserve it in future. After they left Mrs E.E. Miller and Mrs H.R. Kinney, Mrs Sam Reed and Will Kinney and Frank Cunningham called making it dark before I had a chance to even see what I would wear. My bridal dress has not yet been returned from Cin and I wore my fawn colored silk with pink ribbons. Sallie wore her bridal dress and looked very pretty. Mrs Tewksbury was here. Mrs Gaylord was here before dinner.

**Saturday, December 10, 1870**-We did not get home until after twelve o'clock last night and although we had a pleasant evening I was tired and glad to get home. I missed several dear faces, whom we have been accustomed to meet at such places. Maggie Peebles is East, Maggie Jones had to attend their church supper and poor Ella Greene I fear has made her last appearance. I have heard since our return that she spends most of her time in her own room in a sick chair. Belle Connolly too is gone I fear never to return in health if alive. She left last Monday for the South. Em Johnson is in Chicago, several of our gentlemen friends were away. Callers again this afternoon. What little I have to do in my room is all that I have time for. After dinner I wrote some in my book and then a letter to Maggie Peebles. Before it was finished Emma Voorheis called and Mrs Tracy came to invite us to her house Monday evening. Afterward Mrs Bolles, Mrs Elden and Mary Damarin came. In the evening I read to Pa awhile and then came up stairs to write to Helen Ricker. Ma sent me a little sewing to do for Mary and I did not finish the letters.

**Sunday, December 11, 1870**-When we awoke it was raining hard and kept it up until time to go to Sabbath school. I was in my place again with all my scholars present which looked very encouraging for such a rainy day. Prof. Mills of Marietta preached for us. It rained so hard in the afternoon that the folks thought I had better stay at home so I did and Jim went alone. I learned my lesson and then lay down to take a nap. When the tea bell rang I got up and by making a great effort I dressed and went down but couldn't eat anything. I felt too sick. Pa laughed at me a good deal and I didn't stay there very long but came upstairs and went to bed. Jim, Mary and Jennie were the only members of our family out to hear Prof Mills in the evening.

**Monday, December 12, 1870**-I have spent some time in writing this morning. I felt so badly last night that Ma told me I had better not get up to breakfast so I lay still until nearly 8 o'clock when I had some tea and toast and then dressed and made up my room, finished Helen's letter and have nearly finished the last day of my lost time in my journal. It is now nearly noon with very little time left for anything else. I did not feel much like dressing for a party. After dinner I went down street and was gone until nearly dark. Was up to see Alice Ross. Met her on the street and went home with her. Came home and after tea I dressed for the party at Mr C.P. Tracy's. It is the third or fourth they have had lately this one being Clara's friends. It was quite a pleasant little affair. Mr Jennings was Mary's escort and he came before Jim and I were half ready. We, not knowing that they were waiting for us took our time dressing and kept them about an hour. The folks did not get back from the Rock and consequently were not present.

**Tuesday, December 13, 1870**-I did not feel much like getting up this morning but as Pa was going to Vinton furnace I managed to get down in time to tell him good bye. Felt badly all the forenoon but make up my room then made a couple of rollers for the office. In the afternoon I have two pieces of work on hand rollers for Jim and fancy handkerchiefs for Maria Jackson on the boat. She brought the material for a couple of swiss and lace handkerchiefs for their fair which I am to make. I progress very slowly though with the work. I am not doing anything for our fair. It was too late when I came home to begin any fancy articles and I do not feel like work so I must be excused this once.

**Wednesday, December 14, 1870**-I put in my forenoons in very much the same way from day to day. This morning I sewed until I felt so badly I had to lie down awhile then Ma advised me to go out for a little walk so I went up to see Mrs Nichols and Mrs Merrill. It was just noon when I came home and immediately after dinner I dressed and went up to see Mary Peebles. The missionary society was in session there preparing for tomorrow evening. From there I went to sit awhile with Sallie. She was dressing dolls for the same object. Before I left she showed me all her presents of which she has a fine display. She and I went down street together and while in a store Jim came in. She went home from there and I to Maggie Jones' where Jim came for me when he was ready to go home. The girls gave glowing accounts of the visit to the Rock but tried in vain to make me repent of my decision not to go. Jim went to church with me this evening for the first time since we came home that he could spare the time during the week.

**Thursday, December 15, 1870**-After putting my room in order I finished Maria's handkerchief and then went down street with Ma. We went to Mr Millers and then to Loellner's to see about some spoons. From there to the Book store to see about some picture frames. It was noon before we reached home. After dinner I went out alone called to see Laura Loughry on my way to the church and made



her quite a visit. She keeps everything looking cheerful about the house and tries to make them all feel the loss of the dear wife and mother as little as possible. I went from there to the church with Mary's fruit cake for the ice cream table. After leaving there I went to the office after Jim and went to Reilly's and Merritts together then I came home. We all went to the Missionary Sale or Fair at the church in the evening. There were a great many there and the affair seemed to be quite a success. I went there more for the ice cream than anything else but they did not have enough to hold out. While I was waiting for Jim it was all sold out.

**Friday, December 16, 1870**-While I was waiting here this morning after doing up what little work I had to do Pa came in to kiss me goodbye again, being on the eve of departure for Cin this time. After he left I went to the kitchen and helped Ma make candy for the girls. It made me feel quite badly being in the kitchen so when it was done I came up and lay down on the bed. Jim came in shortly after and I waked up. Went to dinner feeling very little like eating still I could'nt resist the temptation to eat some turkey. After dinner I went up to call on Ella Thompson Hindeman, see Ella Greene and then came down to see Kate Moore found her striving in vain to silence the irrepressible Oscar whom his mother finally took home. Poor Kate she has now been confined to the sofa twenty one weeks, only being moved three or four times to Sallie's or Clay's. After leaving her I went to the store and to call on Alice Bonsall and the Misses Switzer at Mr Mitchell's. We all went to the church again tonight and though there were not so many people we all enjoyed ourselves much better. I had a splendid time bought a thread tidy made by Mattie Gaylord and a linen apron made by Mary Peebles & Mrs Robinson. Got a letter from Mrs Singleton she has another little girl.

**Saturday, December 17, 1870**-Mary went down to the church this morning to help wash dishes and put things in order for tomorrow. I attended to my regular work, did a little writing, sewing and so on. Immediately after dinner Mary and I began to dress for the afternoon visits. We did not get started until after 3 o'clock and then went to Mrs Gaylord's. Mattie showed me Mrs Thomas Gaylord's picture a large photograph, which is beautiful. She was a beautiful woman and her elegant bridal dress shows what it is in the picture. Sallie Peebles was there to see it at the same time. After quite a visit there I started on up to visit my new relations Uncle Drew, Aunts Jennie & Betsy and a host of little ones. Overtook sister Lizzie on her way up also so we walked from Mr Gaylord's together. Found the children anxiously awaiting the arrival of their new cousin but more anxious to see 'Jimmie'. He and his uncle came awhile before dark and after tea and a little visit we started home. Went to the store first and then came home tired and cold. I thought I never should get warm enough to go to sleep.

**Sunday, December 18, 1870**-Sabbath School and church were attended as usual in the forenoon and immediately after coming home I got ready for the next

exercise which was Missions. We walked down and found a large number of scholars and teachers present. There were nearly two hundred of them. After Mission, I learned the verses on the sheet Mr Johnson gave me for my scholars to learn for the anniversary meeting. Then went down stairs to sing with Jennie until supper was ready. Dr Pratt preached the Memorial sermon in the forenoon and Mr Putnam preached a Christmas sermon in the evening.

**Monday, December 19, 1870**-It rained, snowed and blew making an unpleasant variety in the weather today. The state of the weather precluded the idea of my leaving the house today so I yielded to my inclination and did not rise for breakfast. I made one effort and after getting my shoes on concluded to lie down again. About 11 o'clock I arose and dressed, made up the bed and sat down to wait for Jim's home-coming. I felt too badly to eat any dinner so I did not go down but Ma afterward brought me some turkey which I disposed of. I then took Maria's other handkerchief into Ma's room where Lizzie lay and, made it. Soon after it was finished Mr & Mrs Stephen Riggs, who are here on a visit from their western home in Emporia, came to tea according to a previous arrangement and Ma persuaded them to stay all night. The wind howled piteously and rattled the windows furiously making it a fearful night. But everything was warm and cozy in our home making us thankful for our lot while we pitied those less favored.

**Tuesday, December 20, 1870**-Ma and Mrs Riggs left early this morning and after I got my morning work done I sat down to sew awhile. There is not much variety to the days now. While I was finishing a nap at the door announced Mary Peebles who had come to borrow the spoons for their party Thursday evening invitations for which we received today. Just at noon Mrs Belle Tracy called to see my wax cross to see how it was made. After dinner I went up to sit awhile with Maggie Bell but not finding her at home I went on down to spend the rest of the afternoon with Maggie Jones. I had some ruffling to hem for Ma and spent the afternoon getting it ready to hem. It was snowing when I went and snowing when I came home. In the evening Will Pursell & Clara Morris, Will Bonsall and Ella McFarland and Mr Cadot called and spent about two hours with us. We enjoyed it very much. Will is so full of fun and conundrums as he can be. It is very cold and snowy just the kind of weather to stay at home. I am dreading the winter very much.

**Wednesday, December 21, 1870**-I told Mary Peebles yesterday morning that I would go up this morning and help them if there was anything I could do. After getting my room in order and hemming Ma's ruffle, then dressing myself I found the greater part of the forenoon gone. However I went and found there was nothing for me to do so I left. Met Alice Ross on the street and we went up to Connolly's. I then went home with her and made a little visit. After dinner I got my things together to do a little mending and when it was finished Maria Jackson came in with her arms full of dolls which she wanted dressed for their church fair

so Ma and I went to work at them. We were until dark getting through. I did not feel well and as it was so cold, did not go to church. The rest all went and I spent the evening with Pa, practising and reading as I need to.

**Thursday, December 22, 1870**-As soon as I could get ready I went up to Mr Peebles'. Found Sallie and Mrs Pond and Mrs Tewksbury just donning their kitchen aprons preparing to work. Sallie and I were put to slicing oranges in sugar which kept us until after eleven o'clock. I then went to the kitchen and got what was left of the cocoa-nuts to grate. This took me until dinner time. I made a start for home but they wanted me to stay so I did. While we were at the table Rob, and Maggie Coles came in. Will Peebles came in the morning on the Telegraph. While at the table we heard that Father and Mother Ricker had come. After dinner Maggie, Rob, Sallie, Mary Peebles, Mary Moore and I cut and buttered bread. After that was done I started home to see the folks. Met them just at Mr Peebles gate as I was coming out. They were in such a hurry to see their daughter that they came up there to see me. I came on home and they came back soon after. We went to the party and would have had a nice time only my shoes hurt me so badly I was nearly sick.

**Friday, December 23, 1870**-It seems as though everything will freeze up. The river is reported full of ice this evening. Alice Ross and her mother left for New Orleans to day and if they had not gone on the Bostona they would not have gotten off by river at all. I stayed closely at home all day. Had a letter from Hattie Prewett this morning saying she is to be married on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of next month. Just a year from the day I reached Yazoo last winter, how little then did we think that in one short year we would both be married. About the middle of the forenoon Mother Ricker started up to uncle Drew's and a cold walk she had of it. We spent the afternoon in my room it seemed to be the warmest place we could find. I was nearly sick all the afternoon but still I sewed because I was anxious to get some work done for Ma which I had on hand. It was awfully cold at night and none of us went to prayer meeting. I went to bed before Pa and Ma Ricker came back. Mrs Hoomes came in to sit awhile before dark. Rev H.W. Jones called but I did not see him.

**Saturday, December 24, 1870**-Thermometer was reported 50 below zero this morning before sunrise. It's so cold I don't know how we are to keep from freezing. Pa and Ma left on the morning train. It is not Christmas yet but as it comes on Sunday this year, I gave the few presents I had this morning. I gave Jennie a lace handkerchief, Lizzie my skates which I have only worn three or four times. For each of my mothers I had a lace collar, and a writing desk for Mary. Oh, but I am cold. I was not out of the house yesterday and have not been today. It's so cold I don't know what to do. I wanted to go up to see Maggie Coles today but could'nt get up enough courage to face the wind. They had an explosion at Mr

Peebles' this morning which blew the range all to pieces burning one of the girls and cutting Conrad's head badly with a piece of iron. Rich was here to return our forks and spoons and gave us an account of the interesting proceeding.

**Sunday, December 25, 1870**-Christmas day coming on Sunday can not be observed with the usual festivities. We went to Sabbath school and church as usual in the morning and Dr Pratt preached a Christmas sermon. He is occupying the pulpit alone in Mr Putnam's absence. He and His wife have gone to visit her family. Following the advice of my friends I did not go to Mission in the afternoon but sat by the fire all the afternoon reading after which I felt as stupid as a mole. After tea I felt better and went to church.

**Monday, December 26, 1870**-I did not feel very sprightly this morning and not wanting breakfast, I did not hurry down. I dressed and after straightening up the room gathering up the clothes and so on, I lay down again and slept until dinner time. After dinner I would have gone out but Ma had some ruffling for Sallie's sheet to finish so I stayed at home and worked on that. It was an afternoon's work. Jimmie took Jennie and Lizzie over the canal to skate and the boys went down under the hill and they were all gone until nearly dark. A few minutes before supper, I went down to see Mrs Cunningham and make her a little visit. In the evening Pa and Ma went over to Mr Vincent's to spend the evening and Jimmie stayed at home, the first evening he has not gone to the store after supper since we returned. I had a good long practice which I enjoyed very much as I find very little time to devote to my music now.

**Tuesday, December 27, 1870**-The weather has moderated a little though not much and as I feel so badly from staying in the house so closely, I thought I would venture out for a change. I went and made Mrs Rumsey a visit and then went up to Connolley's. From there to see Sallie a little while and left there with the intention of going to see Mary Peebles but met her just in front of Mr Tewksbury's and changed my mind from her to Maggie Jones. Made a tour of the dry goods stores to see what I could find in the way of a black silk dress for Ma. I was just coming up stairs to dress for Mr Lowell's party when Mrs Stearnes and Carrie called when they left I proceeded to carry out my first intention and had just taken my hair down when Mrs W.K. Thompson and Mrs Bolton called but I could not see them. I felt very tired and badly when I was dressed but it was too much trouble to lose entirely so I concluded to go. Just after we left home it began to snow and when we came home we had to borrow an umbrella. The system of little tables and seats with regular squads of waiters and captains seems to be an established fact at all parties now and it adds very much to the comfort and pleasure of the guests.

**Wednesday, December 28, 1870**-After my morning work was done I sat down and wrote to Mother Ricker and Mrs Singleton. After dinner I got my books and papers together to make out the yearly report for Mission school. Had just commenced when Sallie Peebles came in. She had her work with her and I got out the ruffling for my pillow slips and cut the strips ready to sew together. We persuaded Sallie to take off her things and stay to tea and then sent a note up for John to come down which he did. I have been wanting them every since we came home but they have been so occupied that they found no time to come. It being church evening we all had to go to church immediately after supper. I expected to go until the last bell rang and then could not go after all. As soon as they all left I came upstairs and got ready for bed.

**Thursday, December 29, 1870**-When through with my morning work I again took up the Mission books with a desperate determination to finish them if possible during the day. I was interrupted by callers several times but put in my time faithfully when I could. Mattie Kendall from Marietta came in and soon after Miss Switzer and her sister Fannie called. Murdoch read tonight at the Opera House but Jimmie was very busy at the office and I was anxious to get through with my work so we did not go. Pa, Ma and Mr Roby went and the girls and Addie Murray went over to Ida Vincent's party. I succeeded in accomplishing what I wanted and was very tired after my day's work.

**Friday, December 30, 1870**-This has been a dreadfully gloomy stormy day. No one came and none of us went out. We were well satisfied to stay at home by the fire. The weather has moderated some and it is not so cold but the snow and rain made it very unpleasant. I sewed all the afternoon until I was quite tired. In the evening we all went to church, but Jimmie. I shall be glad when he gets through his hard work once more so he can go to church with me. I have missed three meetings in the last two weeks and was glad to be there once more.

**Saturday, December 31, 1870**-The last day of the old year and a blustery one it is. The snow has been falling a little all day but melts as it touches the wet ground. I took a general house cleaning in my room this morning and then gave Lizzie and Fannie their lessons. Miss Emma Bell came in and finished the forenoon. After dinner I went to see Mary Peebles but she was not at home, I visited awhile with Mrs Peebles and Mrs Dole and then went down and paid for Ma's silk dress a handsome black silk which I gave her for a New Year's present. After one more errand I went to the store and stayed with Jim until he was ready to go to the office and then I came home stopping on my way to call on Mrs Jones & Mollie Fristoe and to see Hattie Sterrett who was not at Sabbath school last Sabbath. Jim had to go back to the store after supper and I came up stairs early. Aunt Betsy sent us each a present, a penwiper for Jimmie and cake cover for me which she had made herself. Jimmie gave me \$20.00.

**In the back of the journal on the Memoranda pages there are lists of wedding gifts for Jim and Lou Ricker's wedding. I have included that list in the following pages.**

**List of wedding presents received Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> 1870.**

|                        |                                        |
|------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| Silver service         | 7 pieces from Mr & Mrs J.H. Ricker     |
| Set of Furs            | Mr & Mrs J.H. Ricker                   |
| \$100.00               | Uncle Enos Moore                       |
| Silver Pickle Castor   | Uncle Sam Moore                        |
| 1 doz solid tea spoons | Mrs R.R. Hamilton                      |
| 1 doz solid tea spoons | Charlie, Jacob, Ira, Willie & Frank    |
| Ricker                 |                                        |
| ½ doz solid tea spoons | Mr & Mrs E.D. Ricker                   |
| 2 sugar spoons         | Miss Betsy Ricker                      |
| 1 gold lined spoon     | Hattie E. Norton                       |
| 1 Silver Butter dish   | Mrs B.B. Gaylord                       |
| 1 Pair Napkins Rings   | Mr & Mrs Jas M. Rumsey                 |
| 1 Pair Napkins Rings   | Jennie and Lizzie Moore and Jennie and |
| Mary                   | Ricker                                 |
| 1 Pair Butter knives   | Mr & Mrs M.R. Tewksbury                |
| 1 Pair Butter knives   | Gussie A Haldeman                      |
| 1 Syrup Pitcher        | Mr S.G. Johnson                        |
| Soup Tureen & Ladle    | Mrsses Jones, Jennings, Tracy, and     |
| Pursell                |                                        |

|                            |                                                                                                |
|----------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Gold Thimble               | Mary E. Peebles                                                                                |
| Handkerchief Ring          | Maggie J. Peebles                                                                              |
| Silver & Glass Sardine Box | Maggie A. Jones                                                                                |
| Gold Thimble               | Mrs Trotter                                                                                    |
| Picture Easter Morning     | W.W. Reilly                                                                                    |
| Pair Marble Busts          | Geo Watkins                                                                                    |
| Wax Cross & Wreath         | Mr & Mrs Caton                                                                                 |
| Silver Goblet              | Mr & Mrs A. Ricker                                                                             |
| Handkerchief and Box       | Mrs Alice V. Bierce                                                                            |
| Silver Call Bell           | Mr & Mrs J. N. Murray                                                                          |
| Silver Card Receiver       | Ella M. Greene                                                                                 |
| Silver Castor              | Sallie L. Tewksbury                                                                            |
| Silver Bread Basket        | Charles W. Greene                                                                              |
| Silver Cake Basket         | Nettie Row, Hattie Sterrett, Sallie Ball, L.<br>Micklewaith, Florence Vincent, Emma<br>Newton, |
|                            | Annie Holmes (my S.S. Class)                                                                   |
| Gold pen                   | Mrs Harry Vincent                                                                              |
| Gold Cream Dipper          | Marshall A. Blaine                                                                             |

**Next was included the guest list for the wedding:**

|                                     |                            |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Mr & Mrs Geo Johnson                | Mr & Mrs Buskirk           |
| Mr & Mrs D.D. Jones                 | Mr & Mrs J.H. Roads        |
| Dr Pratt                            | Mr & Mrs Chas Lloyd        |
| (this person's name was marked out) | Mr & Mrs E.B. Greene       |
| Mr & Mrs T.G. Lloyd                 | Mr & Mrs W.K. Thompson     |
| Mr & Mrs J.G. Peebles               | Mr & Mrs Chris Young       |
| Col & Mrs C.F. Moore                | Mr & Mrs B.B. Gaylord      |
| Mr & Mrs Dan McFarland              | Mr & Mrs L.C. Damarin      |
| Mr & Mrs Albert McFarland           | Mr & Mrs E.D. Ricker & fam |
| Mr & Mrs R. Tewksbury & Family      | Mr & Mrs E.B. Hoomes       |
| Mr & Mrs Uri Tracy                  | Mr & Mrs E.N. Hope         |
| Mr & Mrs R. Lloyd                   | Mr & Mrs Stearnes          |
| Mr & Mrs R.M. Lloyd                 | Mr & Mrs W.B. Dennis       |

Dr & Mrs Norton  
Mr & Mrs J.N. Murray  
Mr & Mrs D.W. Murray & fam  
Mr & Mrs P.H. Murray  
Mr & Mrs H.B. Murray  
Mr & Mrs A.B. Voorheis  
Col & Mrs Bolles  
Mr & Mrs J. M. Rumsey  
Mr & Mrs J.K. Lodwick  
Dr & Mrs E. Burr  
Mr & Mrs C.P. Tracy  
Mr & Mrs Sharky  
Mr & Mrs Iams  
Mr & Mrs S.G. Moore  
Mr & Mrs Geo Bell  
Mr & Mrs Tom Jones  
Dr & Mrs Gibbs  
Mr & Mrs O.C. McCall  
Dr & Mrs A.B. Jones  
Mr & Mrs H.A. Towne  
Mr & Mrs Jas Mitchell  
Mr & Mrs J.W. Collins  
Mr & Mrs Geo Davis  
Mr & Mrs B. Flemminghaus  
Mr & Mrs Jno Lodwick  
Mr & Mrs Harry Vincent  
Mr & Mrs Sam Nickells  
Mr & Mrs E.B. Lodwick  
Mr & Mrs Tom Brown  
Mr & Mrs J.B. Nichols  
Mr & Mrs C.D. Eldon  
Mr & Mrs J.F. Lowell  
Mr & Mrs P.C. Kinney  
Mr & Mrs Sam Reed  
Mr & Mrs Jno Gunn  
Mr & Mrs Simmons Gunn

Mr & Mrs Geo Helphenstin  
Mr & Mrs R. Spry  
Mr & Mrs D.B. Cotton  
Mr & Mrs Wm Lampten  
Mr & Mrs E.E. Miller  
Mr & Mrs Wm Ware  
Mr & Mrs Geo Waller  
Mr & Mrs Thad Cook  
Mr & Mrs E. Pond  
Rev & Mrs D.P. Putnam  
Mr & Mrs P.C. Gumm  
Mr & Mrs J.W. Overturf  
Mr & Mrs Jesse Swin  
Mr & Mrs Robt Bell  
Mr & Mrs Wm Stewart  
Mr & Mrs L.C. Robinson  
Mr & Mrs W.A. Hutchins  
Mr & Mrs A.C. Thompson  
Mr & Mrs S.B. Drouillard  
Mr & Mrs Enos Rud  
Mr & Mrs Thos Dugan  
Mr & Mrs Jno B. Gregory  
Mr & Mrs Jno Duke  
Col & Mrs Graham  
Mr & Mrs Jacob Ricker  
Mr & Mrs Edgar Draper  
Mr & Mrs Robt Wood  
Capt & Mrs Crossley  
Mr & Mrs G.B. Norton  
Mr & Mrs Meredith  
Capt & Mrs Coles & fam  
Mr & Mrs A.H. Ricker & fam  
Mr & Mrs Ferguson  
Mr & Mrs Bothwell  
Miss Mattie Kendall  
Miss Mattie Wood



Col & Mrs Churchill  
Mr & Mrs S.B. McCall  
Rev & Mrs D.E. Bierce  
Mr & Mrs Wm Young  
Mr & Mrs D.W. Young  
Mr & Mrs R.P. Rifenberick  
Mr & Mrs Jas Peebles  
DeMar  
Mr & Mrs Preston Lodwick  
1870

Mr & Mrs Geo K. Hosford  
Mr & Mrs L.P. Haldeman  
Mr & Mrs Isaac Kelly  
Mr & Mrs J.H. Singleton  
Mr & Mrs Geo Morrison  
McLaren

Mr & Mrs Sam Miller  
1971)

Mr & Mrs Sturtevant  
1872

Mr & Mrs Jordan  
Southward)

Mr & Mrs Willis Hogan  
1871)

Mr & Mrs L.V. Fuller  
(This family's name was marked out)

Mr & Mrs M.B. Ross  
Col & Mrs Peter Kinney  
Mr & Mrs Wm Smith  
Mr & Mrs J.F. Smith

Miss Maggie Hempstead  
Miss Mary Hempstead  
Miss Maggie Coles  
Miss Helen Caton  
Miss Lillie Johnson  
Miss Alice Ross  
Miss Laura Henness (to Jas

Nov 8,

Miss Anna Smith  
Miss Emma Cragg  
Miss Hannah Lithgow  
Miss Clara Swain  
Miss Hattie Prewett (to Wm

Jan 2,

Miss Laura Loughry (Married May 14,

to Frank

Miss Belle Connolley (died Jan 22<sup>nd</sup>

Miss Maggie Jones  
Miss Emma Johnson  
Miss Luella Lloyd  
Miss Maggie Peebles  
Miss Mary Peebles  
Miss Kate Moore (to Jas Newman)

Miss Ella McFarland (to W.H. Bonsall Oct 2<sup>nd</sup> 1871)

Miss Sallie Tewksbury (to Jno Peebles Nov 8<sup>th</sup> 1870)

Miss Mollie Murray  
Miss Allie Buskirk  
Miss Julia Waller

Miss Lou Peck  
Miss Carrie Stearns  
Miss Alice Young

Miss Ella Greene  
Miss Mattie Gaylord  
Miss Ella Lampton  
Fannie Moore & Mary Moore  
Miss Jennie Lodwick  
Miss Clara Morris  
Miss Mary Damarin  
Miss Hattie Damarin

Miss Alice Bonsall (to Mr Higgins July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1871)

Miss Mary Collins  
Miss Emma Bell  
Miss Emma Davis  
Miss Mollie McConnell (to Jas York)  
Miss Frank Cunningham  
Miss Nettie Row  
Miss Clara Waller  
Miss Annie Cook  
Miss Mary Gunn  
Miss Amelia Thompson  
Miss Anna Holmes  
Miss Hattie Sterrett  
Miss Sarah Ball  
Miss Florence Vincent  
Miss Anna Smith  
Miss Betsy Ricker  
Miss Lizzie Smith

Robert Peebles  
Rev I.L. Caton  
Lee Brooks  
Will B. Stephenson  
Franklin Paine  
J.C. Prewitt  
Sol. Churchill  
Will Connolly  
Davy Jones

Miss Therza Spry  
Miss Nannie Lampton  
Miss Kate Glover  
Miss Julia Pursell  
Miss Adele Ramsey  
Miss Florence Carson  
Miss Mollie Fristoe  
Miss Mary Switzer

Miss Emma Newton  
Miss Jennie Stewart  
Miss Maggie Stewart  
Miss Kate Crichton  
Miss Nora Hutchins  
Miss Bertha Gliddon  
Miss Essie Lowell  
Miss Lillie Kinney  
Miss Emma Drouillard  
Miss Lulie McCune  
Miss Margretta McCune  
Miss Fannie Dugan  
Miss Chattie Lewis  
Miss Nettie McCullough  
Miss Gertrude Smith  
Miss Phoebe Gould

John Clark  
Robert Fleming  
Lee Brooks  
M.C. Blaine  
J.H. Cragg  
Genl Thomas  
S.G. Johnson  
Frank Connolley  
John Jones

Geo Jones  
Geo Jones  
Thos Kinney  
Albert Johnson  
Rick Peebles  
Botine Greene  
Ben H. Gaylord  
Will Lampton  
Lewis Miller  
Henry R. Tracy  
Wm Bradley  
Ed J. Carson  
A. Cunningham  
Jas Dugan  
S.B. Jennings  
Dr Wm McDowell  
Jas Newman  
Mathias Wall  
J.B. Swift  
Capt E.B. Moore

Mrs P.R. Hamilton  
Mrs Boyle  
Mrs Jas Connolly  
Mrs Churchill  
Mrs Glover  
Mrs Cutter  
Mrs Amanda Moore

Jas M. Jones  
Wm Kinney  
Sam'l Johnson  
John Peebles  
Charles Greene  
Dwight Greene  
Dan'l Spry  
Jno Miller  
Will Glover  
Augustus M. Damarin  
Will McC. Pursell  
Wm H. Bonsall  
Charles M. Nichols  
C.S. Cadot  
J.J. Gist  
Mr A. Bentley  
Mr Joss Riggs  
Jas L. Wood  
Roby McCall  
Hugh Smith

Mrs S.E. Young  
Mrs Bailey  
Mrs Martha Robinson  
Mrs Jas Bell  
Mrs Merrill  
Mrs Mary Glidden  
Mrs Margaret Smith

***The Louisiana Moore  
Ricker  
Diaries***

***The Year 1870***

***Transcribed by: Regina McGraw***